E

D

Cage The Songbird Elton John
E
A G Sober in the morning light
D Things look so much different
To how they looked last night
A pale face pressed to an unmade bed
D A Like flags of many nations flying high above her head
A E The cellophane still on the flowers
G D The telegram still in her hand
As whispers circulate all day
D A Their back-stage baby princess passed away
C#m G#m And you can cage the songbird
Bm F#m But you can t make her sing
C#m G#m And you can trap the free bird
Bm F#m But you ll have to clip her wings
E E E7 E E E7 `Cause she ll soar like a hawk when she flies

A

E

But she ll dive like an eagle when she dies D A Ooh! ooh! Promises of no more lies Fell flat upon an empty stage Α Before the audience arrived A return in time to the cheaper seats She never knew what lay beneath Just a dated handbill they found between the sheets Let down before the final curtain A shallow heart that left her cold G She left in rouge upon the mirror D Α A circled kiss to the faithful fans who d miss her (Chorus) Ooh! ooh! ooh!