

Two Rooms At The End Of The World  
Elton John

**Dm** **C/E**  
Through a mutual agreement, we got that aching feeling  
**F** **G** **Am**  
To look up one another one more time  
**Dm**  
Tracking down the zip codes  
**C/E**  
Sealing down those envelopes  
**F** **G** **Am**  
Lack of communication on the telephone line

**Dm**  
But don't judge us by distance  
**C/E**  
Or the difference between us  
**F** **G** **Am**  
Try to look at it with an open mind  
**Dm** **C/E**  
For where there is one room, you'll always find another  
**F** **G** **F/C** **C** **F/C** **F/C** **C** **F/C**  
Two rooms at the end of the world

Well we've both ridden the wagon bit the tail off the dragon  
Borne our swords like steel knights on the highway  
Washing down the dirt roads  
Hosing off our dirty clothes  
Coming to terms with the times that we couldn't but we tried

Door to door they would whisper, will they ever get together  
Their rooms are different temperatures I'm told  
There's a change in their thinking  
And their habits seem uneven  
But together the two of them were mining gold