

# Saint

## Elton John

saint  
you don't pass your time in limbo  
or hang out with the crowd  
sitting on the stoop like a little girl  
who took the wrong road into town  
but you got that short cut way about you  
and no-one's gonna stare you down  
you cook much better on a lower flame  
you burn much better when the sun goes down  
and heaven can't wait  
but you ought to be a saint  
i got your very best intentions  
helping me along  
and if i ever fail to mention  
you were an overnight sensation  
well take it from me,  
my baby's a saint  
my baby's a sainti believe you were a new arrival  
on the fast train passing through  
and you traded in  
your luck for survival  
to sweeten up the witches brew  
you had a better way of working magic  
a little mistery in your eyes  
instead of rolling over  
you remained the same  
you took the whole world by surprise  
and heaven can't wait  
but you ought to be a saint  
i got your very best intentions  
helping me along  
and if i ever fail to mention  
you were an overnight sensation  
well take it from me  
my baby's a saint  
my baby's a saint

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>