Elton John, Hoop Of Fire

You say that all you want are the simple things Long walks on lonely beaches, guitars with nylon strings But underneath you'd rather leap through a hoop of fire You shy away from lips that want, that want to kiss you Tongue-tied on formal evenings, wealth don't impress you But if you ask me you like the heat in a hoop of fire

And it's hard to read just how you feel or what your dreams desire Your pulse that races when I'm close reads like a hoop of fire Your pulse that races when I'm close reads like a hoop of fire

No late nights making love in secret places You feel pressure all around you, mistrust in strangers faces But don't pretend you wouldn't spend some time in a hoop of fire

But don't pretend you wouldn't spend some time in a hoop of fire