

It's Tough To Be A God

Elton John

I hardly think I'm qualified
To come across all sanctified
I just don't cut it with the cherubim

Tulio, what are you talking about

There again they're on their knees
Being worshipped is a breeze
Which rather suits us in the interim

Interim, interim, it's me and him

It's tough to be a God
Tread where mortals have not trod
Be deified when really you're a sham
Be an object of devotion
Be the subject of psalms
It's a rather touching notion
All those prayers and those salaams
And who am I to bridle if I'm forced to be an idol
If they say that I'm a God, that's what I am

What's more, if we don't comply
With the locals' wishes
I can see us being sacrificed or stuffed

Yes, you have a really good point there

So let's be Gods, the perks are great

Yeah

El Dorado on a plate
Local feelings should not be rebuffed

Never rebuff, never rebuff the local feeling, no my friend

It's tough to be a God
But if you get the people's nod
Count your blessings, keep them sweet, that's our advice
Be a symbol of perfection
Be a legend, be a cult
Take their praise, take a collection
As the multitudes exalt
Don a supernatural habit
We'd be crazy not to grab it

You got it

So sign up two new Gods for paradise
Paradise