Nikita
by: Elton John and Bernie Taupin
arr: Don Quattrocchi

Hey Nikita is it cold is your little corner of the world

you could roll around the globe and never find a warmer soul to know

of i saw you by the wall ten of your tin soldiers in a row

with eyes that looked like ice of fire the human heart a captive in the snow

Oh Nikita you will never know anything about my home i'll

never know how good it feels to hold you Nikita I need you so

Oh Nikita is the other side of any given line in time

counting ten tin soldiers in a row oh no Nikita you'll never know