

Ballad Of a Well Known Gun
Elton John

Intro: | D G/D | D |

D G
I pulled out my Stage Coach Times and I read the latest news.
A D G A7 D G G/A
I tapped my feet in dumb surprise and of course I saw they knew.
D G D G
The Pinkertons pulled out my bags and asked me for my name.
A D A * D D7 * G/A D D7 *
I stuttered out my answer and hung my head in shame.

G/A D A7
Now they ve found me. At last they ve found me.
G D
It s hard to run from a starving family.
G/A D * G D G * G/D
Now they ve found me. Well I won t run.
* D Bm A/C# G D
I m tired of hearing There goes a well-known gun .

D Em7/A D G
Now I ve seen this chain gang - Lord, I say let me see my priest.
A D G A7 D G G/A
I couldn t have faced your desert sand-old burning brown-backed beast.
D G D G
The poor house they hit me for my kin and claimed my crumbling walls.
A D A * D D7 * G/A D D7 *
Now I know how Reno felt when he ran from the law.

Chorus

D
Oh, the well-known gun
D
(Now they ve found me) There goes the well-known gun
D
(I said found me) There goes the well-known gun