

Blues For My Baby And Me
Elton John

Intro

D/C C D/C C D/C C D/C C

G/B

D/C C D/C C D/C C D/C C

G/B

verse 1

D/C C D/C C D/C C G/B

Your old man got mad when I told him we were leaving

D/C C D/C C D/C G/B

He cursed and he raged and he swore at the ceiling

F Em

He called you his child, said honey get wise to his game

F Em

He ll get you in trouble I know it, those bums are all the same

D/C C D/C C D/C C G/B

There s a greyhound outside in the lane, it s waiting for us

D/C C D/C C Am7 D7 D/C C D/C C D/C C D/C C

So tell him goodbye, we got to go west on that bus

G

And it s all over now

Bm

Don t you worry no more

C G

Going to go west to the sea

G

The greyhound is swaying

Bm

And the radio is playing

C D

Some blues for baby and me

Bm Em Em7

And the highway looks like it never did

Am C

Lord it looks so sweet and so free

G Bm

And I can t forget that trip to the west

C D C

Singing blues for baby and me

Break

D/C C D/C C D/C C D/C C

G

D/C C D/C C D/C C D/C C

G

verse 2

D/C C D/C C D/C C G/B

Saw your hands trembling, your eyes opened in surprise

D/C C D/C C D/C C G/B

It s ninety in the shade babe, and there ain t a cloud in the sky

F Em

I called you my child, said honey now this is our game

F Em

There s two of us to play it and I m happy to be home again

D/C C D/C C D/C C Bm G/B

There s a greyhound outside in the lane, it s waiting for us

D/C C D/C C Am7 D7 D/C C D/C C D/C C D/C C

So tell him goodbye, we got to go west on that bus

G

And it s all over now

Bm

Don t you worry no more

C G

Going to go west to the sea

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The greyhound is swaying

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And the radio is playing

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Some blues for baby and me

Bm Em Em7

And the highway looks like it never did

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Lord it looks so sweet and so free

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And I can t forget that trip to the west

C D C

Singing blues for baby and me

Break

D/C C D/C C D/C C D/C C

G

G

And it s all over now

Bm
 Don t you worry no more
 C G
 Going to go west to the sea
 G
 The greyhound is swaying
 Bm
 And the radio is playing
 C D
 Some blues for baby and me
 Bm Em Em7
 And the highway looks like it never did
 Am C
 Lord it looks so sweet and so free
 G Bm
 And I can t forget that trip to the west
 C D C D/C C D/C C D/C C D/C C G
 Singing blues for baby and me