Blues For My Baby And Me Elton John

Intro

C/C Bb C/C Bb C/C Bb

F/B

C/C Bb C/C Bb C/C Bb

F/B

verse 1

C/C Bb C/C Bb C/C Bb F/B

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

C/C Bb C/C Bb C/C F/B

He cursed and he raged and he swore at the ceiling

ED Dm

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

Eb Dm

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

C/C Bb C/C Bb C/C Bb F/E

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

C/C Bb C/C Bb Gm7 C7 C/C Bb C/C Bb C/C Bb

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

F

And it s all over now

Am

Don t you worry no more

3b

Going to go west to the sea

F

The greyhound is swaying

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

And the radio is playing

Bb C

Some blues for baby and me

Am Dm Dm7

And the highway looks like it never did

Gm Bl

Lord it looks so sweet and so free

F Am

And I can t forget that trip to the west

Bb C Bb

Singing blues for baby and  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ 

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Break
C/C Bb C/C Bb C/C Bb
C/C Bb C/C Bb C/C Bb
verse 2
       Bb C/C Bb
                        C/C Bb
                                                   F/B
Saw your hands trembling, your eyes opened in surprise
     C/C Bb
               C/C Bb C/C Bb
                                                          F/B
It s ninety in the shade babe, and there ain t a cloud in the sky
I called you my child, said honey now this is our game
There s two of us to play it and I m happy to be home again
         C/C Bb C/C Bb
                                 C/C
                                          Bb Am F/B
There s a greyhound outside in the lane, it s waiting for us
   C/C Bb C/C Bb Gm7 C7
                                               C/C Bb C/C Bb C/C Bb
So tell him goodbye, we got to go west on that bus
        F
And it s all over now
         Αm
Don t you worry no more
Вb
Going to go west to the sea
The greyhound is swaying
       Αm
And the radio is playing
     Вb
Some blues for baby and me
       Αm
                           Dm
                                    Dm7
And the highway looks like it never did
Lord it looks so sweet and so free
And I can t forget that trip to the west
                 С
                        Bb
Singing blues for baby and me
C/C Bb C/C Bb C/C Bb
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F

F

And it s all over now

Am

Don t you worry no more

Bb 1

Going to go west to the sea

F

The greyhound is swaying

Am

And the radio is playing

Bb C

Some blues for baby and me

Am Dm Dm7

And the highway looks like it never did

Gm Bb

Lord it looks so sweet and so free

F Am

And I can t forget that trip to the west

Bb C/C Bb C/C Bb C/C Bb F

Singing blues for baby and me