

Blues For My Baby And Me
Elton John

Intro

E/C D E/C D E/C D E/C D

A/B

E/C D E/C D E/C D E/C D

A/B

verse 1

E/C D E/C D E/C D A/B

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

E/C D E/C D E/C A/B

He cursed and he raged and he swore at the ceiling

G F#m

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

G F#m

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

E/C D E/C D E/C D A/B

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

E/C D E/C D Bm7 E7 E/C D E/C D E/C D E/C D

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

A

And it s all over now

C#m

Don t you worry no more

D A

Going to go west to the sea

A

The greyhound is swaying

C#m

And the radio is playing

D E

Some blues for baby and me

C#m F#m F#m7

And the highway looks like it never did

Bm D

Lord it looks so sweet and so free

A C#m

And I can t forget that trip to the west

D E D

Singing blues for baby and me

Break

E/C D E/C D E/C D E/C D

A

E/C D E/C D E/C D E/C D

A

verse 2

E/C D E/C D E/C D A/B

Saw your hands trembling, your eyes opened in surprise

E/C D E/C D E/C D A/B

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

G F#m

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

G F#m

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

E/C D E/C D E/C D C#m A/B

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

E/C D E/C D Bm7 E7 E/C D E/C D E/C D E/C D

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

A

And it s all over now

C#m

Don t you worry no more

D A

Going to go west to the sea

A

The greyhound is swaying

C#m

And the radio is playing

D E

Some blues for baby and me

C#m F#m F#m7

And the highway looks like it never did

Bm D

Lord it looks so sweet and so free

A C#m

And I can t forget that trip to the west

D E D

Singing blues for baby and me

Break

E/C D E/C D E/C D E/C D

A

A

And it s all over now

C#m
 Don t you worry no more
 D A
 Going to go west to the sea
 A
 The greyhound is swaying
 C#m
 And the radio is playing
 D E
 Some blues for baby and me
 C#m F#m F#m7
 And the highway looks like it never did
 Bm D
 Lord it looks so sweet and so free
 A C#m
 And I can t forget that trip to the west
 D E D E/C D E/C D E/C D E/C D A
 Singing blues for baby and me