

Goodbye yellow brick road
Elton John

(intro) F C/E Dm Dm/C Bb C4/7 C7 F

Gm Gm/Bb C F F/A Bb

When are you gonna come down, when are you going to land,

Eb C F

I should have stayed on the farm, should have listened to my old man.

Gm Gm/Bb C F F/A Bb

You know you can't hold me forever, I didn't sign up with you,

Eb C

I'm not a present for your friends to open,

F Bbm Eb Ab C# Bbm C

this boy's too young to be singing the blues, a.....h, a.....h.

F A7 Bb F

So goodbye yellow brick road where the dogs of society howl,

D7 Gm C F C/E

you can't plant me in your penthouse, I'm going back to my plough.

Dm A7 Bb C#

Back to the howling old owl in the woods, hunting the horny black toad.

Eb F C/E Dm Dm/C

Oh I've finally decided my future lies

Bb C Bbm Eb Ab C# Bbm C F

beyond the yellow brick road, a.....h, a.....h.

Gm Gm/Bb C F F/A Bb

What do you think you'll do then? I bet that'll shoot down your plane,

Eb C F

it'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics to set you on your feet again.

Gm Gm/Bb C F F/A Bb

Maybe you'll get a replacement, there's plenty like me to be found,

Eb C

mongrels who ain't got a penny,

F Bbm Eb Ab C# Bbm C

sniffing for tidbits like you on the ground, a.....h, a.....h.

(refrain)