## Goodbye yellow brick road Elton John

(intro) F# C#/E Ebm Ebm/C B C#4/7 C#7 F#

G#m/Bb C# F# When are you gonna come down, when are you going to land, I should have stayed on the farm, should have listened to my old man. G#m/Bb C# F# F#/A You know you can t hold me forever, I didn t sign up with you, I m not a present for your friends to open, F# Bm E A D Bm this boy s too young to be singing the blu..es, a....h, a....h. Bb7 В So goodbye yellow brick road where the dogs of society howl, G#m C# C#/E you can t plant me in your penthouse, I m going back to my plough. Bb7 Back to the howling old owl in the woods, hunting the horny black toad. C#/E Ebm Ebm/C Oh I ve finally decided my future lies Bm E A D Bm C# F# beyond the yellow brick ro...ad, a....h, a....h. G#m/Bb F# C# F#/A What do you think you I do then? I bet that`ll shoot down your plane, C# it ll take you a couple of vodka and tonics to set you on your feet again. G#m/Bb C# F# F#/A Maybe you ll get a replacement, there s plenty like me to be found, C# mongrels who ain t got a penny, Bm E A D Bm sniffing for tidbits like you on the ground, a....h, a....h. (refrain)