

Goodbye yellow brick road
Elton John

(intro) Eb Bb/E Cm Cm/C G# Bb4/7 Bb7 Eb
Fm Fm/Bb Bb Eb Eb/A G#
When are you gonna come down, when are you going to land,
C# Bb Eb
I should have stayed on the farm, should have listened to my old man.
Fm Fm/Bb Bb Eb Eb/A G#
You know you can't hold me forever, I didn't sign up with you,
C# Bb
I'm not a present for your friends to open,
Eb G#m C# F# B G#m Bb
this boy's too young to be singing the blues, a.....h, a.....h.
Eb G7 G# Eb
So goodbye yellow brick road where the dogs of society howl,
C7 Fm Bb Eb Bb/E
you can't plant me in your penthouse, I'm going back to my plough.
Cm G7 G# B
Back to the howling old owl in the woods, hunting the horny black toad.
C# Eb Bb/E Cm Cm/C
Oh I've finally decided my future lies
G# Bb G#m C# F# B G#m Bb Eb
beyond the yellow brick road, a.....h, a.....h.
Fm Fm/Bb Bb Eb Eb/A G#
What do you think you'll do then? I bet that'll shoot down your plane,
C# Bb Eb
it'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics to set you on your feet again.
Fm Fm/Bb Bb Eb Eb/A G#
Maybe you'll get a replacement, there's plenty like me to be found,
C# Bb
mongrels who ain't got a penny,
Eb G#m C# F# B G#m Bb
sniffing for tidbits like you on the ground, a.....h, a.....h.
(refrain)