

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)