Holiday inn Elton John

Boston at last and the plane s touching down Our hostess is handing the hot towels around C#m From a terminal gate to a black limousine It s a ten minute ride to the Holiday Inn D Boredom s a pastime that one soon acquired Where you get to the stage where you re not even tired Bm7 C#m Kicking your heels till the time comes around A/B A/C# To pick up your bags and head out of town D Slow down Joe, I m a rock and roll man A/B A/C# I ve twiddled my thumbs in a dozen odd bands And you ain t seen nothing till you ve been F#m F In a motel baby like the Holiday Inn Slow down Joe, I m a rock and roll man A/B A/C# I ve twiddled my thumbs in a dozen odd bands And you ain t seen nothing till you ve been F#m In a motel baby like the Holiday Inn G F#m F G A