Holiday inn Elton John

F Eb Bb

Boston at last and the plane s touching down
F Eb Bb

Our hostess is handing the hot towels around
Gm Dm Cm Cm7

From a terminal gate to a black limousine
F Eb Bb

It s a ten minute ride to the Holiday Inn

Boredom s a pastime that one soon acquired

F Eb Bb

Where you get to the stage where you re not even tired

Gm Dm Cm Cm7

Kicking your heels till the time comes around

F Eb Bb Bb/B Bb/C#

To pick up your bags and head out of town

In a motel baby like the Holiday Inn

G# Eb Bb

Slow down Joe, I m a rock and roll man

G# Eb Bb Bb/C#

I ve twiddled my thumbs in a dozen odd bands

Eb F

And you ain t seen nothing till you ve been

Gm F Eb Bb G# Gm F#

G# Eb Bb

Slow down Joe, I m a rock and roll man

G# Eb Bb Bb/B Bb/C#

I ve twiddled my thumbs in a dozen odd bands

Eb F

And you ain t seen nothing till you ve been

Gm F Eb Bb G# Gm F# G# Bb

In a motel baby like the Holiday Inn

Bb G# Gm F# G# Bb