

Holiday inn  
Elton John

D C G  
Boston at last and the plane s touching down  
D C G  
Our hostess is handing the hot towels around  
Em Bm Am Am7  
From a terminal gate to a black limousine  
D C G  
It s a ten minute ride to the Holiday Inn

D C G  
Boredom s a pastime that one soon acquired  
D C G  
Where you get to the stage where you re not even tired  
Em Bm Am Am7  
Kicking your heels till the time comes around  
D C G G/B G/C#  
To pick up your bags and head out of town

F C G  
Slow down Joe, I m a rock and roll man  
F C G G/B G/C#  
I ve twiddled my thumbs in a dozen odd bands  
C D  
And you ain t seen nothing till you ve been  
Em D C G F Em Eb  
In a motel baby like the Holiday Inn

F C G  
Slow down Joe, I m a rock and roll man  
F C G G/B G/C#  
I ve twiddled my thumbs in a dozen odd bands  
C D  
And you ain t seen nothing till you ve been  
Em D C G F Em Eb F G  
In a motel baby like the Holiday Inn

G F Em Eb F G

