

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

