Α

G#m

G A B

Holiday inn Elton John

F# Boston at last and the plane s touching down Our hostess is handing the hot towels around Ebm C#m7 From a terminal gate to a black limousine В It s a ten minute ride to the Holiday Inn F# Boredom s a pastime that one soon acquired Where you get to the stage where you re not even tired Ebm C#m7 Kicking your heels till the time comes around E B/B B/C# To pick up your bags and head out of town Е Slow down Joe, I m a rock and roll man B/B B/C# I ve twiddled my thumbs in a dozen odd bands And you ain t seen nothing till you ve been G#m G In a motel baby like the Holiday Inn Е Slow down Joe, I m a rock and roll man B/B B/C# В I ve twiddled my thumbs in a dozen odd bands And you ain t seen nothing till you ve been G#m In a motel baby like the Holiday Inn