I'm Going To Be A Teenage Idol Elton John

Nobody knows if I m dead or alive Am/G

Am

Intro: Am-G-F Well there s slim times when my words won t rhyme And the hills I face are a long hard climb I just sit cross legged with my old guitar Am/G F7 It kind of makes me feel like a rock and roll star Am Well it makes me laugh Lord it makes me cry And I think for once let me just get high Let me get electric put a silk suit on Am/G Turn my old guitar into a tommy gun And root-toot-shoot myself to fame Every kid alive gonna know my name An overnight phenomenon like there s never been A motivated supersonic king of the scene DmDm G I ll be a teenage idol, just give me a break Am DmI m gonna be a teenage idol no matter how long it takes You can t imagine what it means to me I m gonna grab myself a place in history G# Am G A teenage idol that s what I m gonna be Well life is short and the world is rough And if you re gonna boogie boy you got to be tough

I just drink myself to sleep each night

And so I pray to the teenage $\operatorname{\mathsf{god}}$ of $\operatorname{\mathsf{rock}}$

If I make it big let me stay on top

You got to cut me loose from this one room dive $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) =\left(1\right)$

Put me on the ladder keep this boy alive