I'm Going To Be A Teenage Idol Elton John

Intro: Bbm-G#-F#

Bbm

Well there s slim times when my words won t rhyme

G# F‡

And the hills I face are a long hard climb

G# C#

I just sit cross legged with my old guitar

Bbm Bbm/G F#7

It kind of makes me feel like a rock and roll star

Bbm

Well it makes me laugh Lord it makes me cry

G# F#

And I think for once let me just get high

G# C#

Let me get electric put a silk suit on

Bbm/G F#

Turn my old guitar into a tommy gun

Eb

And root-toot-shoot myself to fame

Bbm

Every kid alive gonna know my name

Eb F7

An overnight phenomenon like there s never been

F# G# Bb

A motivated supersonic king of the scene

Ebm G# Ebm G#

I ll be a teenage idol, just give me a break

C# Bbm Ebm G#

I m gonna be a teenage idol no matter how long it takes

Ebm G‡

You can t imagine what it means to me

Ebm G# Bb7

I m gonna grab myself a place in history

F# A F7 Bbm G# F#

A teenage idol that s what I m gonna be

Bbm

Well life is short and the world is rough

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And if you re gonna boogie boy you got to be tough

G# C#

Nobody knows if I m dead or alive

Bbm/G F#

I just drink myself to sleep each night

Bbm

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

‡

If I make it big let me stay on top $\ensuremath{\mathsf{I}}$

G# C#

You got to cut me loose from this one room dive Bbm Bbm/G F#

Put me on the ladder keep this boy alive