## I'm Going To Be A Teenage Idol Elton John

Intro: Gm-F-Eb
Gm

Well there s slim times when my words won t rhyme

F E

And the hills I face are a long hard climb

F Bb

I just sit cross legged with my old guitar

Gm Gm/G Eb7

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

Gm

Well it makes me laugh Lord it makes me cry

F Eb

And I think for once let me just get high

F Bb

Let me get electric put a silk suit on

Gm Gm/G Eb

Turn my old guitar into a tommy gun

C

And root-toot-shoot myself to fame

Gm

Every kid alive gonna know my name

C D7 E

An overnight phenomenon like there s never been

Eb F G

A motivated supersonic king of the scene

Cm F Cm F

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

Bb Gm Cm F

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

Cm F

You can t imagine what it means to me

Cm F G7

I m gonna grab myself a place in history

Eb F# D7 Gm F Eb

A teenage idol that s what I m gonna be

Gm

Well life is short and the world is rough

F

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

F Bb

Nobody knows if I m dead or alive

Gm Gm/G Eb

I just drink myself to sleep each night

Gm

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

If I make it big let me stay on top

T Bb

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

Gm Gm/G Eb

Put me on the ladder keep this boy alive