

Roy Rogers  
Elton John

F F C/E F/D C C F/D C/E

F F C/E F/D C C F/D C/E C7

F C7  
Sometimes you dream, sometimes it seems

C7 C F/D C/E F F/E  
There s nothing there at all

Dm Am  
You just seem older than yesterday

Bb C C F/D C/E  
And you re waiting for tomorrow to call

F C7  
You draw to the curtain and one thing s for certain

C7 C F/D C/E F C/E  
You re cozy in your little room

Dm Am  
The carpet s all paid for, God bless the TV

Bb C  
Let s go shoot a hole in the moon

C F/D C/E F Dm/F  
Whoa And Roy Rogers is riding tonight

Bb F F C/E F/D  
Returning to our silver screens

C C F/D C/E F  
Comic book charac- ters never grow old

Bb G/B C  
Evergreen heroes whose stories were told

Dm Am  
Oh the great sequin cowboy who sings of the plains

Bb G/B C Dm/C C

Of roundups and rustlers and home on the ra\_\_\_\_\_nge

**Dm** **Am**

Turn on the T.V., shut out the lights

**Bb** **Bb F/A C/G F Bb/F F**

Roy Rogers is riding to-ni\_\_\_\_\_ght

F F C/E F/D C C7

F C7

Nine o clock mornings, five o clock evenings

C7 C F/D C/E F C/E

I d liven the pace if I could

Dm Am

Oh I d rather have a ham in my sandwich than cheese

Bb C7 C F/D

But complaining wouldn t do any good

C/E F C7

Lay back in my armchair, close eyes and think clear

C7 C F/D C/E F C/E

I can hear hoofbeats ahead

Dm Am

Roy and Trigger have just hit the hilltop

Bb C

While the wife and the kids are in bed

(Chorus)

F F C/E F/D C C F/D C/E

F F C/E F/D C C F/D C/E F