

**The Ballad Of Danny Bailey**  
**Elton John**

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**Bm** **C**  
Some punk with a shotgun killed young Danny Bailey  
**Bm** **C**  
Killed him in cold blood, in the lobby of a downtown motel  
**Bm** **C**  
Killed him in anger, a force he couldn't handle  
**G/E** **Fmaj7+9**  
Helped pull the trigger that cut short his life  
**Am7+9** **Bb7**  
And there's not many knew him the way that we did  
**Am7+9** **Bb7**  
Sure enough he was a wild one, but then aren't most hungry kids, oh

**Am7+9** **G** **F** **Em**  
Woah- oh, woah- oh, oh,  
**D** **F** **G** **Bm** **Bsus4** **Bm**  
Now it's all over Danny Bailey  
**E** **G** **A** **D**  
And the harvest is in  
**C** **G/B** **Gm/Bb** **D/A**  
Dillinger's dead, woah- oh  
**C/G** **G** **G/B** **D**  
I guess the cops won a gain  
**F** **G** **Bm** **Bsus4** **Bm**  
Now it's all over Danny Bailey  
**E** **G** **A** **D**  
And the harvest is in

We're running short of heroes back up here in the hills  
Without Danny Bailey we're gonna have to break up our stills  
So mark his grave well 'cause Kentucky loved him  
Born and raised a proper, I guess life just bugged him  
And he found faith in danger, a lifestyle he lived by  
A running gun youngster in a sad restless age

**Bm** **C** (repeat)