

The Ballad Of Danny Bailey
Elton John

Follow me @GOATFKER

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)