

Whipping Boy
Elton John

Intro: Bbm Gb Db Bbm Gb Db

Db Ab
You re cruel, you do
Gb Db
You do, you do me wrong
Db Ab
You hurt me, you flirt with
Gb Db
Any old face that comes along

Bbm Gb Db
But I won t be your whipping boy
Bbm Gb Db
No I won t be your whipping boy
Gbm
Break me like a little toy
Ab
Run me till my feet are sore
Gb Db Ebm Gb Db Ebm Gb Db
But I won t be your whipping boy

You re wild, you re sly
What you done to me
I was thirty, I look like fifty
But I feel like sixty three

Db Bbm
It s this illegal kind of loving
Fm/Ab
That keeps my motor running
Gb
From the start to the finish line
Bbm Eb7
It s a trashy kind of me that likes to believe
Ab
That I m still trying, I m still trying

I m still trying, yes I m trying

You re dirty, but you re worth it
But you re way, you re way too young
I could do time if they found out

Look out, San Quentin here I come

outro: Bbm Gb Db Bbm Gb Db