

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**