

Whipping Boy
Elton John

Intro: Bm G D Bm G D

D A
You re cruel, you do
G D
You do, you do me wrong
D A
You hurt me, you flirt with
G D
Any old face that comes along

Bm G D
But I won t be your whipping boy
Bm G D
No I won t be your whipping boy
Gm
Break me like a little toy
A
Run me till my feet are sore
G D Em G D Em G D
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

D Bm
It s this illegal kind of loving
F#m/Ab
That keeps my motor running
G
From the start to the finish line
Bm E7
It s a trashy kind of me that likes to believe
A
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: Bm G D Bm G D