

Whipping Boy
Elton John

Intro: G#m E B G#m E B

B F#
You re cruel, you do
E B
You do, you do me wrong
B F#
You hurt me, you flirt with
E B
Any old face that comes along

G#m E B
But I won t be your whipping boy
G#m E B
No I won t be your whipping boy
Em
Break me like a little toy
F#
Run me till my feet are sore
E B C#m E B C#m E B
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

B G#m
It s this illegal kind of loving
Ebm/Ab
That keeps my motor running
E
From the start to the finish line
G#m C#7
It s a trashy kind of me that likes to believe
F#
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: G#m E B G#m E B