

Whipping Boy
Elton John

Intro: Am F C Am F C

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

Am F C
But I won t be your whipping boy
Am F C
No I won t be your whipping boy
Fm
Break me like a little toy
G
Run me till my feet are sore
F C Dm F C Dm F C
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

C Am
It s this illegal kind of loving
Em/Ab
That keeps my motor running
F
From the start to the finish line
Am D7
It s a trashy kind of me that likes to believe
G
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: Am F C Am F C