

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**