

Whipping Boy
Elton John

Intro: Cm G# Eb Cm G# Eb

Eb Bb
You re cruel, you do
G# Eb
You do, you do me wrong
Eb Bb
You hurt me, you flirt with
G# Eb
Any old face that comes along

Cm G# Eb
But I won t be your whipping boy
Cm G# Eb
No I won t be your whipping boy
G#m
Break me like a little toy
Bb
Run me till my feet are sore
G# Eb Fm G# Eb Fm G# Eb
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

Eb Cm
It s this illegal kind of loving
Gm/Ab
That keeps my motor running
G#
From the start to the finish line
Cm F7
It s a trashy kind of me that likes to believe
Bb
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: Cm G# Eb Cm G# Eb