

# Elton John - Ballad Of a Well Known Gun

Tom: D  
Intro: | D G | D |

I pulled out my Stage Coach Times and I read the latest news.

I tapped my feet in dumb surprise and of course I saw they knew.

The Pinkertons pulled out my bags and asked me for my name.

I stuttered out my answer and hung my head in shame.

Now they've found me. At last they've found me.

It's hard to run from a starving family.

Now they've found me. Well I won't run.

I'm tired of hearing "There goes a well-known gun".

Now I've seen this chain gang - Lord, I say let me see my priest.

I couldn't have faced your desert sand-old burning brown-backed beast.

The poor house they hit me for my kin and claimed my crumbling walls.

Now I know how Reno felt when he ran from the law.

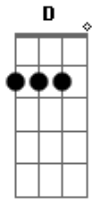
Chorus

Oh, the well-known gun

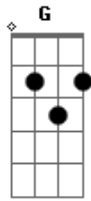
(Now they've found me) There goes the well-known gun

(I said found me) There goes the well-known gun

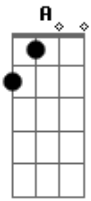
## Acordes



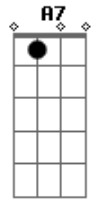
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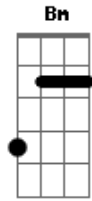
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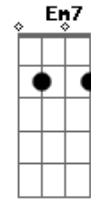
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