

Elton John - Goodbye yellow brick road

Tom: F

(intro) F C Dm Dm Bb C C7 F
 Gm C F Bb
 When are you gonna come down, when are you going to land,
 Eb C F
 I should have stayed on the farm, should have listened to my
 old man.
 Gm C F Bb Gm C F Bb
 You know you can't hold me forever, I didn't sign up with you,
 Eb C
 I'm not a present for your friends to open,
 F Bbm Eb Ab Db Bbm
 C
 this boy's too young to be singing the blu..es, a....h,
 a....h.
 F A7 Bb F
 So goodbye yellow brick road where the dogs of society howl,
 D7 Gm C
 F
 you can't plant me in your penthouse, I'm going back to my
 plough.
 Dm A7 Bb

Db
 Back to the howling old owl in the woods, hunting the horny
 black toad.
 Eb F C Dm Dm
 Oh I've finally decided my future lies
 Bb C Bbm Eb Ab Db Bbm C F
 beyond the yellow brick ro...ad, a....h, a....h.
 Gm C F Bb
 What do you think you'll do then? I bet that'll shoot down
 your plane,
 Eb C F
 it'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics to set you on your
 feet again.
 Gm C F Bb
 Maybe you'll get a replacement, there's plenty like me to be
 found,
 Eb C
 mongrels who ain't got a penny,
 F Bbm Eb Ab Db Bbm
 C
 sniffing for tidbits like you on the ground, a....h, a....h.
 (refrain)

Acordes

