

Elton John - The Ballad Of Danny Bailey

Tom: C

^{Bm}
Some punk with a shotgun killed - ^C young Danny Bailey -
^{Bm}
In cold blood, in the lobby of a downtown motel.
^{Bm} ^C
Killed him in anger. A force he couldn't handle -
^{Em7} ^{F7M}
helped pull the trigger that cut short his life.

And there's ^{Am} - not many knew him the way that we did. ^{Bb7}
^{Am} ^{Bb7}
Sure enough he was a wild one, but then aren't most hungry
kids?
^{Am G F Em}
Oh - ohhh...

Refrão:

^D ^F ^G ^{Bm} ^{Em} ^G ^A ^D
Now it's all over Danny Bailey - and the harvest is in.
^C ^G ^{Gm} ^D ^C ^G ^D
Dillinger's dead. Oh - oh - oh I guess the cops won
again.
^F ^G ^{Bm} ^{Em} ^G ^A ^D
Now it's all over Danny Bailey - and the harvest is in.

^{Bm} ^C
We're running short of heroes - back up here in the hills.
^{Bm} ^C
Without Danny Bailey we're gonna have to - break up our
stills.
^{Bm} ^C
So mark his grave well - 'cause Kentucky loved him.
^{Em7} ^{F7M}
Born and raised a proper, I guess - life just bugged him.
^{Am} ^{Bb7}
And he - found faith in danger, a lifestyle he lived by.
^{Am} ^{Bb7}
A running gun youngster in a sad restless age.
^{Am G F Em}
Oh - ohhh...

^{Em} ^G ^A ^D ^A ^{D7} ^G ^{Gm} ^D ^A ^D
- and the harvest is in. Ah-ah-ah. Ah-ah-ah Ah-ah-
ah - Ahh.THE

(Bm C)

(Am7 F Em F)

(Em F)

Acordes

