

# Elton John - This Song Has No Title

Tom: C

( F C )

**Dm**                    **C**   **Bb**                    **F**  
 Tune me in to the wild side of life  
**Bb**                    **F**                    **C**   **C** **F**                    **C**  
 I'm an innocent young child sharp as a knife  
**Dm**                    **C**   **Bb**                    **F**  
 Take me to the garretts where the artists have died  
**Bb**                    **A7**                    **Dm**  
 Show me the courtrooms where the judges have lied  
  
 Let me drink deeply from the water and the wine  
 Light coloured candles in dark dreary mines  
 Look in the mirror and stare at myself  
 And wonder if that's really me on the shelf

**Bb7**                    **Eb7**  
 And each day I learn just a little bit more  
**Ab7**                    **Db7**  
 I don't know why but I do know what for  
**Bb7**                    **Eb7**                    **Ab7**  
 If we're all going somewhere let's get there soon  
**Db7**                    **Gb7**                    **G**                    **B**   **F**   **C**   **F**   **C**  
 Oh this song's got no title just words and a tune  
  
 Take me down alleys where the murders are done  
 In a vast high powered rocket to the core of the sun  
 Want to read books in the studies of men  
 Born on the breeze and die on the wind  
  
 If I was an artist who paints with his eyes  
 I'd study my subject and silently cry  
 Cry for the darkness to come down on me  
 For confusion to carry on turning the wheel

## Acordes