

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

C F Dm Bb A7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab7 Db7
 Gb7 G B