

Elton John - Wipping boy

Tom: Db
Intro: Bbm Gb Db Bbm Gb Db

Db Ab
You're cruel, you do
Gb Db
You do, you do me wrong
Db Ab
You hurt me, you flirt with
Gb Db
Any old face that comes along

Bbm Gb Db
But I won't be your whipping boy
Bbm Gb Db
No I won't be your whipping boy
Gbm
Break me like a little toy
Ab
Run me till my feet are sore
Gb Db Ebm Gb Db Ebm Gb Db
But I won't be your whipping boy
You're wild, you're sly

What you done to me
I was thirty, I look like fifty
But I feel like sixty three

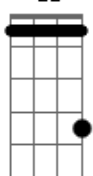
Db Bbm
It's this illegal kind of loving
Fm
That keeps my motor running
Gb
From the start to the finish line
Bbm Eb7
It's a trashy kind of me that likes to believe
Ab
That I'm still trying, I'm still trying
I'm still trying, yes I'm trying

You're dirty, but you're worth it
But you're way, you're way too young
I could do time if they found out
Look out, San Quentin here I come

outro:
Bbm Gb Db Bbm Gb Db

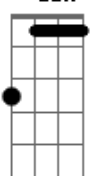
Acordes

Db



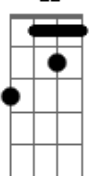
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Bbm



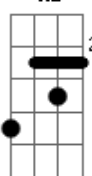
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Gb



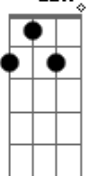
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Ab



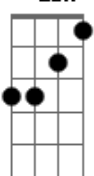
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Gbm



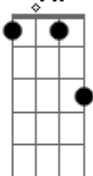
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Ebm



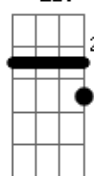
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Fm



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Eb7



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