GOODBYE YELLOW BRICK ROAD  Elton John and Bernie Taupin

F C Dm C Bb C F (Hold last F for a whole bar)

Gm C
When are you gonna come down
F Bb
When are you going to land
Gm C7
I should have stayed on the farm, should have
F F
listened to my old man
Gm Bb C7
You know you can’t hold me forever
F Bb
I didn’t sign up with you
Eb C7
I’m not a present for your friends to open
F F Db Eb Ab Db Bbm C7
This boy’s too young to be singing the blues... Ah...... Ah....
F A7

CHORUS
So Goodbye yellow brick road
Bb F
where the dogs of society howl
D7 Gm
You can’t plant me in your penthouse
C7 F
I’m going back to my plow
Dm A
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
Bb Db
Hunting the horny black toad
Db Eb F Am Dm F
... Oh I’ve finally decided my future lies
Bb C Db Eb Ab Db Db C7 F
Beyond the yellow brick road... Ah..... Ah......

Gm C
What do you think you’ll do then?
F Bb
I bet that’ll shoot down your plane
Gm C7
It’ll take you a couple of vodka and tonics
F
 to set you on your feet again
Gm Bb C7
Maybe you’ll get a replacement
F Bb
There’s plenty like me to be found
Eb C7
Mongrels who ain’t got a penny
F Db Eb7 Ab Db Bbm C7 F
Sniffing for titbits like you on the ground... Ah.... Ah.... Chorus