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Goodbye, Yellow Brick Road - Elton John
                      1 2 & 3
        F C/E Dm Dm/C Bb BbC F
---[Verse 1]-----
When are you gonna come down, When are you going to land
I should have stayed on the farm, should have Listened to my old man
You know you can't hold me for-ever, I didn't sign up with you
I'm not a present for your friends to open
This boy's too young to be singing
             Ab Db
                       Ah....
The blues....
             Ah....
---[Chorus]-----
                   A7 Bb
So goodbye yellow brick road, Where the dogs of society howl
                     Gm
You can't plant me in your penthouse, I'm going back to my plow
                                                        Db
Back to the howling old owl in the woods, Hunting the horny back toad
   F C/E Dm Dm/C Bb Bb/C
Oh I've finally de-cided my future lies Be-yond the yellow brick
    Eb Ab
              Db
                   Bbm
                            F
road.... Ah.....
                   Ah....
---[Verse 2]-----
                       F
What do you think you'll do then? I bet they'll shoot down the plane
It'll take you a couple of vodka & tonics To set you on your feet a-gain
Maybe you'll get a rep-lacement, There's plenty like me to be found
Mongrels who ain't got a penny, Sniffing for tidbits like you, on the
             Db Bbm
          Ab
          Ah...
ground...
                    Ah....
---[Chorus]-----
               A7 Bb
So goodbye yellow brick road, Where the dogs of society howl
You can't plant me in your penthouse, I'm going back to my plow
                                                        Db
Back to the howling old owl in the woods, Hunting the horny back toad
     F 	 C/E 	 Dm 	 Dm/C
                                    Bb Bb/C
Oh I've finally de-cided my future lies Be-yond the yellow brick
    Eb Ab
              Db
                   Bbm
                         C
road..... Ah.....
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Ah....