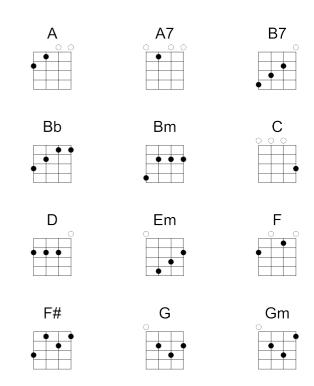
Goodbye Yellow Brick Road Elton John

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 Em You know you can't hold me forever 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 Bb C F Bb Gm A7
The blues... Ah..... Ah... 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 Bm F#
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
G Bb Hunting the horny back toad Bb C D A B Bb C D A Bm
Oh I've finally decided my future lies
G A Bb C
Beyond the yellow brick ro..oad F Bb Gm AD Ah.... Ah.... What do you think you'll do then? I bet they'll shoot down the plane It'll_take you a couple of vodka and tonics To set you on your feet again Maybe you'll get a replacement G There's plenty like me to be found Mongrels who ain't got a penny Sniffing for tidbits like you

Bb C F Bb Gm A7 On the ground... Ah.... Ah... 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 Back to the howling old owl in the woods

Bb C D A Bm
Oh I've finally decided my future lies
G A Bb C
Beyond the yellow brick ro..oad
F Bb Gm AD
Ah..... Ah.....



Hunting the horny back toad