

## Elton John - Ballad of the boy in red Shoes

```
Intro: Db Ab Eb Db Ab
I'm stoned in the twilight
Screaming on the inside
                                                            Db
Give me your water, help me survive
Gonna miss the sunlight
When I lose my eyesight
                                      Db
                                                                                                                                                                                        Ah
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Fh
Give me my red shoes, I want to dance
They search for an answer
                                                   Ab
But that old man wouldn't listen
Back then I was handsome
                            Bb
Back then he was ignorant
And shave off the years now, it's all inside my head
               Db Ab
                                                                                                                                                             Eb
The boy in the red shoes is dancing by my bed
                                                                                                                                                                             Ab
Put them in a box somehere, put them in a drawer
Db Ab
                                                                                                                                     Eb Db Ab Eb
Take my red shoes, I can't wear them anymo_
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     re
Had garlands in the wings back then
All the pretty little things back then
Calling out my name, oh what fame brings
After curtain calls and bows
I can't see the front row now % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left(
Hand me my red shoes just one more time
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They pushed aside our presence
They refused to go the distance
Back then I was Sigmund
Back then he wouldn't listen
(CHORUS)
(INSTRUMENTAL VERSE )
They pushed aside our presence
      Ab
They refused to go the distance
Back then I was Sigmund
    Bb
Back then he wouldn't listen
    Cm
Back then I was handsome
    Bb
Back then he was ignorant
And shave off the years now, it's all inside my head
   Db
             Ab
                    Eb
The boy in the red shoes is dancing by my bed
                        Ab
Put them in a box somehere, put them in a drawer
Db Ab
                     Eb
                                Db
Take my red shoes, I can't wear them anymore.
                       Ab
Put them in a box somehere, put them in a drawer
Db Ab
                      Eb
                                Db Ab Eb
Take my red shoes, I can't wear them anymo__
       Db Ab
I can't wear them anymore.
       Db Ab
I can't wear them anymore.
```

## **Acordes**

