

Elton John - Ballad Of a Well Known Gun

Intro: | D G | D | Now I've seen this chain gang - Lord, I say let me see my priest. Α7 I pulled out my Stage Coach Times and I read the latest news. D G G I couldn't have faced your desert sand-old burning brown-Α7 backed beast. I tapped my feet in dumb surprise and of course I saw they The poor house they hit me for my kin and claimed my crumbling The Pinkertons pulled out my bags and asked me for my name. walls. D A I stuttered out my answer and hung my head in shame. Now I know how Reno felt when he ran from the law. Now they've found me. At last they've found me. It's hard to run from a starving family. Oh, the well-known gun D Well I won't run. Now they've found me. (Now they've found me) There goes the well-known gun D A G I'm tired of hearing "There goes a well-known gun". (I said found me) There goes the well-known $\operatorname{\mathsf{gun}}$

Acordes

