

Elton John - Ballad Of a Well Known Gun

Tom: D
Intro: | D G | D |

D
I pulled out my Stage Coach Times and I read the latest news. G

A G
I tapped my feet in dumb surprise and of course I saw they knew.

D G D G
The Pinkertons pulled out my bags and asked me for my name.

A D D7 G D7
I stuttered out my answer and hung my head in shame.

G D A7
Now they've found me. At last they've found me.

G D
It's hard to run from a starving family.

G D G D G G
Now they've found me. Well I won't run.

D Bm A G D
I'm tired of hearing "There goes a well-known gun".

D Em D G
Now I've seen this chain gang - Lord, I say let me see my priest.

D G G D G A7
I couldn't have faced your desert sand-old burning brown-backed beast.

D G D
The poor house they hit me for my kin and claimed my crumbling walls.

D A D D7 G D D7
Now I know how Reno felt when he ran from the law.

Chorus

D
Oh, the well-known gun

D
(Now they've found me) There goes the well-known gun

D
(I said found me) There goes the well-known gun

Acordes

