

Elton John - Goodbye yellow brick road

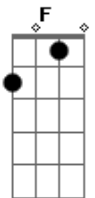
Tom: F

(intro) F C Dm Dm Bb C C7 F
 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 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 the blues, a....h,
 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 plough.
 (refrain)

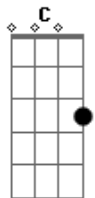
Db

Back to the howling old owl in the woods, hunting the horny black toad.
 Oh I've finally decided my future lies
 beyond the yellow brick road, a....h, a....h.
 What do you think you'll do then? I bet that'll shoot down your plane,
 it'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics to set you on your feet again.
 Maybe you'll get a replacement, there's plenty like me to be found,
 mongrels who ain't got a penny,
 sniffing for tidbits like you on the ground, a....h, a....h.
 (refrain)

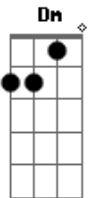
Acordes



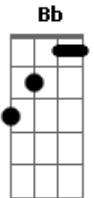
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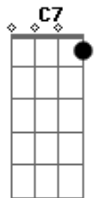
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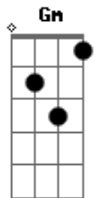
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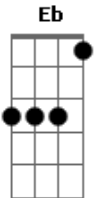
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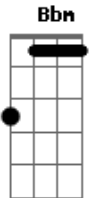
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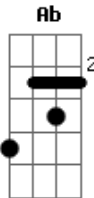
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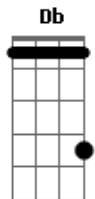
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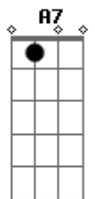
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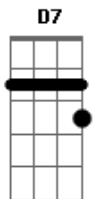
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