

Elton John - Goodbye yellow brick road

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Beyond the yellow brick ro...ad, a....h, a....h
                tom:
Intro: F C Dm Dm
                                                               What do you think you'l do then? I bet that`ll shoot down your
       Bb C C F
                                                               It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics to set you on your
                  Gm C
When are you gonna come down, when are you going to land
                                                               feet again
                                                                                        C
                                                                             Gm
I should have stayed on the farm ,should have listened to my
                                                               Maybe you'll get a replacement, there's plenty like me to be
old man
                                                               found
     Gm
                                                                Eb
                                                               Mongrels who ain't got a penny
You know you can't hold me forever, I didn't sign up with you
                                                                                                   Bbm Eb Ab
                                                                                                                Dh Bhm
I'm not a present for your friends to open
                                                               Sniffing for tidbits like you on the ground, a....h, a....h
                                        Bbm Eb
                                                   Ab Db Bbm
                                                                                       Α7
                                                                                                     Bb
This boy's too young to be singing the blu..es, a....h,
                                                               So goodbye yellow brick road where the dogs of society howl
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
    D7
                                                               plough
                                                                \mathsf{Dm}
You can't plant me in your penthouse, I'm going back to my
                                                               Db
                                                               Back to the howling old owl in the woods, hunting the horny
plough
                                                               black toad
Db
                                                                  Fh F
                                                                                        Dm
Back to the howling old owl in the woods, hunting the horny
                                                               Oh I've finally decided my future lies
                                                               Bb C Bbm Eb Ab Db Bbm (Beyond the yellow brick ro...ad, a....h, a....h
black toad
                        Dm
Oh I've finally decided my future lies
                                        Db Bbm
                       Bbm Eb Ab
Acordes
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