

Elton John - Hollyday inn

Tom: A

E D A
Boston at last and the plane's touching down
E D A
Our hostess is handing the hot towels around
Gbm Dbm Bm Bm
From a terminal gate to a black limousine
E D A
It's a ten minute ride to the Holiday Inn

E D A
Boredom's a pastime that one soon acquired
E D A
Where you get to the stage where you're not even tired
Gbm Dbm Bm Bm
Kicking your heels till the time comes around
E D A A A
To pick up your bags and head out of town

Refrain-

G D A

Slow down Joe, I'm a rock and roll man

G D A A A
I've twiddled my thumbs in a dozen odd bands
D E
And you ain't seen nothing till you've been
Gbm E D A G Gbm F
In a motel baby like the Holiday Inn

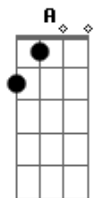
Refrain-

G D A
Slow down Joe, I'm a rock and roll man
G D A A A
I've twiddled my thumbs in a dozen odd bands
D E
And you ain't seen nothing till you've been
Gbm E D A G Gbm F G A
In a motel baby like the Holiday Inn

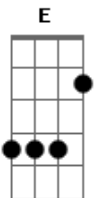
-Fade out-

A G Gbm F G A

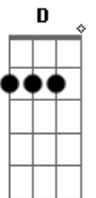
Acordes



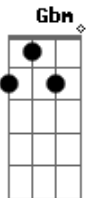
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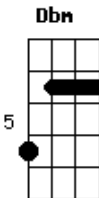
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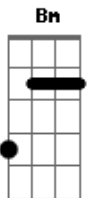
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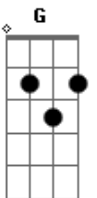
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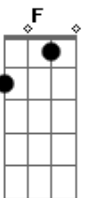
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