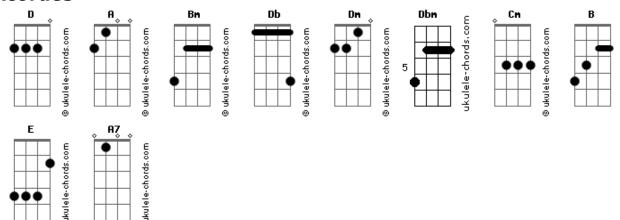
Elton John - Rotten Peaches

A7∖<mark>Db</mark> D And each day out you'll pick, you'll pick rotten peaches tom: D G [Primeira Parte] You'll pick rotten peaches for the rest of your life Bm We've moved on six miles from where we were yesterday [Quarta Parte] A7∖<mark>Db</mark> Dm Dm Dbm Cm Bm Bm And yesterday is but a long long ways away Oh I've had me my fill of cocaine and pills A7\Db Bm D A7 B D Dm For I lie in the light of the Lord So we'll camp out tonight beneath the bright starlight Bm A7\Db D Α G D And forget rotten peaches and the places we've stayed And my home is ten thousand, ten thousand miles away Α G D And I guess I won't see it no more [Segunda Parte] Bm I left from the dockland two years ago now [Refrão] Bm A7\Db Α D D D Dm G Made my way over on the S.S. Marie Rotten peaches rotting in the sun **DDD** Bm A7∖<mark>Db</mark> D B And I've always had trouble wherever I have settled Seems I've seen that devil fruit since the world begun G D E Dm Bm Rotten peaches are all that I see Mercy I'm a criminal, Jesus I'm the one A G D [Refrão] Rotten peaches rotting in the sun D D D Α D D D Α Rotten peaches rotting in the sun Rotten peaches rotting in the sun DDD DDD Δ G Seems I've seen that devil fruit since the world begun Seems I've seen that devil fruit since the world begun E Dm Bm E Dm Bm Mercy I'm a criminal, Jesus I'm the one Mercy I'm a criminal, Jesus I'm the one A G D A G D Rotten peaches rotting in the sun Rotten peaches rotting in the sun Α Α G D Rotten peaches rotting in the sun Rotten peaches rotting in the sun DDD A G D Seems I've seen that devil fruit since the world begun Rotten peaches rotting in the sun E Dm Bm Mercy I'm a criminal, Jesus I'm the one [Final] A G D G D Rotten peaches rotting in the sun La-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la G La-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la-la [Terceira Parte] Bm There ain't no green grass in a U.S. state prison La-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la Bm A7\Db Dm Dbm Cm Dm G La-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la Bm There is no one to hold when you're sick for your wife





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