

Elton John - The Ballad Of Danny Bailey

Tom: C

Some punk with a shotgun killed - young Danny Bailey -
In cold blood, in the lobby of a downtown motel.
Killed him in anger. A force he couldn't handle -
helped pull the trigger that cut short his life.
And there's - not many knew him the way that we did.
Sure enough he was a wild one, but then aren't most hungry kids?
Oh - ohhh...

Refrão:

Now it's all over Danny Bailey - and the harvest is in.
Dillinger's dead. Oh - oh - oh I guess the cops won again.
Now it's all over Danny Bailey - and the harvest is in.

We're running short of heroes - back up here in the hills.
Without Danny Bailey we're gonna have to - break up our stills.
So mark his grave well - 'cause Kentucky loved him.
Born and raised a proper, I guess - life just bugged him.
And he - found faith in danger, a lifestyle he lived by.
A running gun youngster in a sad restless age.
Oh - ohhh...
- and the harvest is in. Ah-ah-ah. Ah-ah-ah Ah-ah-ah
Ah - Ahh.THE

(Bm C)
(Am7 F Em F)
(Em F)

Acordes

