

# Elton John - The Ballad Of Danny Bailey

Tom: C

**Bm**  
Some punk with a shotgun killed - **C** young Danny Bailey -  
**Bm** In cold blood, in the lobby of a downtown motel.  
**Bm** Killed him in anger. **C** A force he couldn't handle -  
**Em** helped pull the trigger that cut short his life.  
And there's **Am** - not many knew him the way that we did. **Bb7**  
**Am** Sure enough he was a wild one, but then aren't most hungry kids?  
**Am G F Em** Oh - ohhh...

Refrão:

**D** Now it's all over Danny Bailey - **F G Bm Em** and the harvest is in. **G A D**  
**C** Dillinger's dead. Oh - oh - oh **G Gm D C** I guess the cops won **G D** again.  
**F G Bm Em** Now it's all over Danny Bailey - **G A D** and the harvest is in.

**Bm** We're running short of heroes - **C** back up here in the hills.  
**Bm** Without Danny Bailey we're gonna have to - **C** break up our stills.  
**Bm** So mark his grave well - **C** 'cause Kentucky loved him.  
**Em** Born and raised a proper, I guess **F** - life just bugged him.  
**Am** And he - **Bb7** found faith in danger, a lifestyle he lived by.  
**Am** A running gun youngster in a sad restless age. **Bb7**  
**Am G F Em** Oh - ohhh...  
**Em** - and the harvest is in. **G A D A D7 G** Ah-ah-ah. **Gm D A D** Ah-ah-ah Ahh.THE  
( **Bm C** )  
( **Am F Em F** )  
( **Em F** )

## Acordes

