

Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

In tro: C Em Am F G7 C

Dm **G**
When are you gonna come down?

C **F**
When are you going to learn?

Bb **G7**
I should have strayed on the farm
C

Should have listened to my old man

Dm **G7**
You know you can't hold me forever

C **F**
I didn't sign up with you

Bb **G7**
I'm not a present for your friends to open
C

This boy's too young to be singing -

Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Fm G7
The Blues Ah Ah

C **E7**
So goodbye yellow brick road
F **C**

Where the dogs of society howl
A7 **Dm**

You can't plant me in your penthouse
G7 **C**

I'm going back to my plow

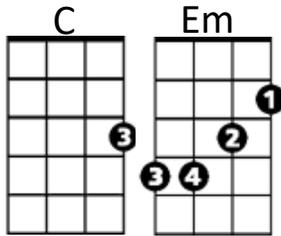
Am **Em**
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
F **Ab**

Hunting the horny back toad

Oh I've finally decided my future lies
F **G7**

Beyond the yellow brick -

Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Fm G7 C
Ro - ad ... Ah.....AhAh



Dm **G7**
Maybe you'll get a replacement

C **F**
There's plenty like me to be found

Bb **G7**
Mongrels who ain't got a penny
C

Singing for tit - bits like you - On the-

Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Fm G7
Grou - ndAh.....Ah

C **E7**
So goodbye yellow brick road
F **C**

Where the dogs of society howl
A7 **Dm**

You can't plant me in your penthouse
G7 **C**

I'm going back to my plow

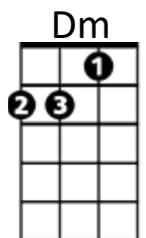
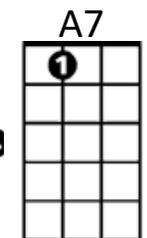
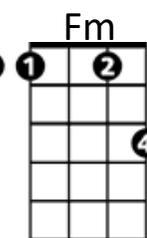
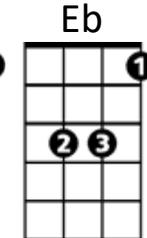
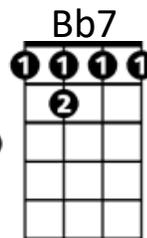
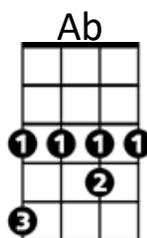
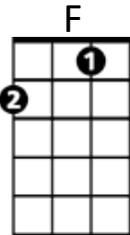
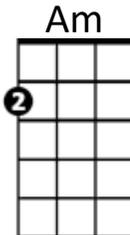
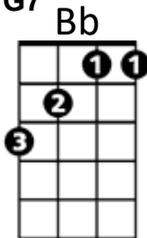
Am **Em**
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
F **Ab**

Hunting the horny back toad
C **Em** **Am**

Oh I've finally decided my future lies
F **G7**

Beyond the yellow brick -

Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Fm G7 C
Ro - ad ... Ah.....AhAh



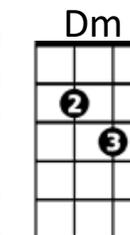
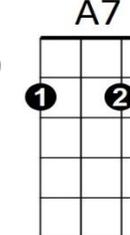
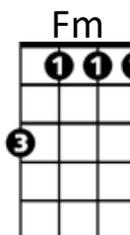
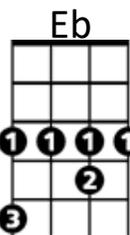
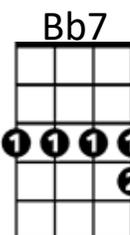
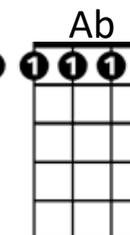
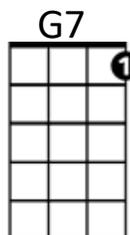
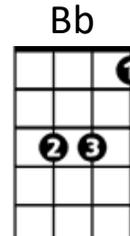
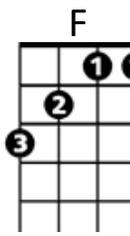
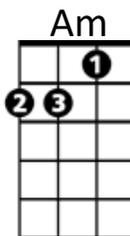
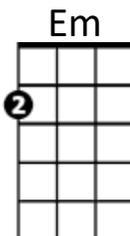
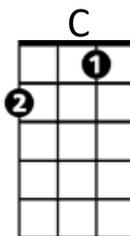
Dm **G**
What do you think you'll do then

C **F**
I bet they'll shoot down your plane

Bb **G7**
It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics
C

To set you on your feet again

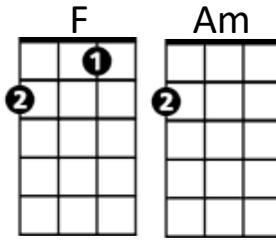
BARITONE



Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

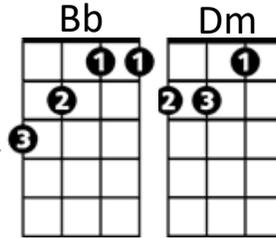
Intro: F Am Dm Bb C7 F

Gm **C**
When are you gonna come down?
F **Bb**
When are you going to learn?
Eb **C7**



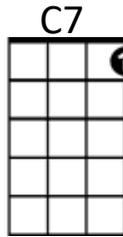
Gm **C7**
Maybe you'll get a replacement
F **Bb**
There's plenty like me to be found
Eb **C7**
Mongrels who ain't got a penny

I should have strayed on the farm
F
Should have listened to my old man
Gm **C7**
You know you can't hold me forever



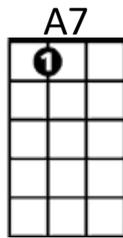
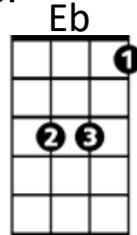
F
Singing for tit - bits like you - On the-
Db Eb7 Ab Db Bbm C7
Grou - ndAh.....Ah

F **Bb**
I didn't sign up with you
Eb **C7**
I'm not a present for your friends to open
F



F **A7**
So goodbye yellow brick road
Bb **F**
Where the dogs of society howl
D7 **Gm**
You can't plant me in your penthouse

This boy's too young to be singing -
Db Eb7 Ab Db Bbm C7
The Blues Ah Ah

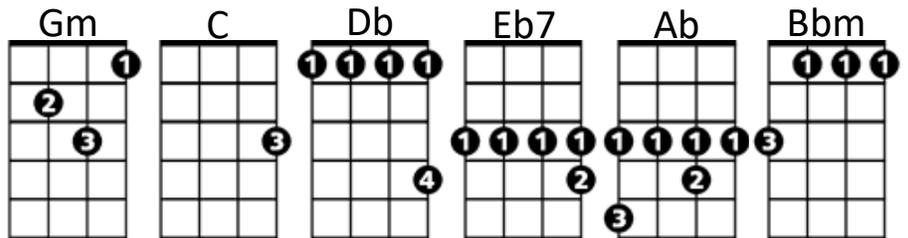


C7 **F**
I'm going back to my plow
Dm **A**
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
Bb **Db**
Hunting the horny back toad

F **A7**
So goodbye yellow brick road
Bb **F**
Where the dogs of society howl
D7 **Gm**
You can't plant me in your penthouse
C7 **F**
I'm going back to my plow

F **Am** **Dm**
Oh I've finally decided my future lies
Bb **C7**
Beyond the yellow brick -
Db Eb7 Ab Db Bbm C7 F
Ro - ad ... Ah.....AhAh

Dm **Am**
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
Bb **Db**
Hunting the horny back toad
F **Am** **Dm**
Oh I've finally decided my future lies
Bb **C7**



Beyond the yellow brick -
Db Eb7 Ab Db Bbm C7 F
Ro - ad ... Ah.....AhAh

BARITONE

Gm **C**
What do you think you'll do then
F **Bb**
I bet they'll shoot down your plane
Eb **C7**
It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics
F
To set you on your feet again

