

Goodbye Yellow Brick Road

Elton John

Bb C D A Bm
 Oh I've finally decided my future lies
 G A Bb C
 Beyond the yellow brick ro..oad
 F Bb Gm AD
 Ah..... Ah.....

Em D A
 When are you gonna come down
 D G
 When are you going to land
 C A
 I should have stayed on the farm, should have
 D
 Listened to my old man
 Em A
 You know you can't hold me forever
 D G
 I didn't sign up with you
 C A
 I'm not a present for your friends to open
 D
 This boy's too young to be singing
 Bb C F Bb Gm A7
 The blues... Ah..... Ah...

D F#
 So goodbye yellow brick road
 G D
 Where the dogs of society howl
 B7 Em
 You can't plant me in your penthouse
 A D
 I'm going back to my plow
 Bm F#
 Back to the howling old owl in the woods
 G Bb
 Hunting the horny back toad
 Bb C D A Bm
 Oh I've finally decided my future lies
 G A Bb C
 Beyond the yellow brick ro..oad
 F Bb Gm AD
 Ah..... Ah.....

Em A
 What do you think you'll do then?
 D G
 I bet they'll shoot down the plane
 C A
 It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics
 D
 To set you on your feet again
 Em A
 Maybe you'll get a replacement
 D G
 There's plenty like me to be found
 C A
 Mongrels who ain't got a penny
 D
 Sniffing for tidbits like you
 Bb C F Bb Gm A7
 On the ground... Ah.... Ah...

D F#
 So goodbye yellow brick road
 G D
 Where the dogs of society howl
 B7 Em
 You can't plant me in your penthouse
 A D
 I'm going back to my plow
 Bm F#
 Back to the howling old owl in the woods
 G Bb
 Hunting the horny back toad

