Goodbye Yellow Brick Road.

Words and Music: Elton John and Bernie Taupin.

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Moderato

Gm    G7    C7    Eb    Eb7    D7

When are you gonna come down? What do you think you'll do then? I When are you going to land? Bet that I'll shoot down your plane.

Gm    C    F    F7

I should have stayed on the farm. It'll take you a couple of vodkas and tonics to

Pb    Cm7    C7

lis-tened to my old man. You know you can't hold me for ev-

F    Gm7

May-be you'll get a re-place
er, I didn't sign up with you, I'm
ment, there's plenty like me to be found.

not a present for your friends to open, this boy's too young to be
Mon-grels who ain't got a penny, singing for tit-bits like

singing you on the blues, ground.

Ah

ah So goodbye yellow brick

road, where the dogs of society howl.

You
can't plant me in your penthouse, I'm going back to my plough.

Back to the howling old owl in the woods, hunting the horned black toad.

Oh I've finally decided my future lies beyond the yellow brick road.

Ah

Ah.

C7 F