

# 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

