

# GOODBYE YELLOW BRICK ROAD ( Elton John )

Autores: Elton John / Bernie Taupin

INTRO ( F C/E Dm7 Dm7/C Bb C7/4/9 F )

<sup>Gm7</sup> When are you going to come <sup>C7</sup> down? <sup>F</sup> - When are you going to <sup>Bb</sup> land?  
<sup>Eb</sup> I should have stayed on the <sup>C7</sup> farm I should have <sup>F</sup> listened to my old man  
<sup>Gm7</sup> You know you can't hold me <sup>C7</sup> forever I <sup>F</sup> didn't sign up with <sup>Bb</sup> you  
<sup>Eb</sup> I'm not a present for your <sup>C7</sup> friends to open this <sup>F</sup> boy's too young to be singing the <sup>Bbm7</sup> blues <sup>Eb7</sup> -  
<sup>Ab</sup> Ah ah ah ah <sup>Db</sup> ah <sup>Bbm7</sup> Ah ah <sup>C7</sup> ah

<sup>F</sup> So goodbye yellow brick <sup>A7</sup> road where the <sup>Bb</sup> dogs of society <sup>F</sup> howl  
<sup>D7</sup> You can't plant me in your <sup>Gm7</sup> pentouse I'm <sup>C7</sup> going back to my <sup>F</sup> plough <sup>C/E</sup> -  
<sup>Dm7</sup> Back to the howling old <sup>Am7</sup> owl <sup>Bb</sup> hunting the horny back <sup>Db</sup> toad  
<sup>F</sup> Oh I've finally decided my <sup>C/E</sup> future lies <sup>Dm7</sup> beyond the <sup>Dm7/C</sup> yellow brick <sup>Bb</sup> road <sup>C7/4/9</sup> <sup>Bbm7</sup> road <sup>Eb7</sup> -  
<sup>Ab</sup> Ah ah ah ah <sup>Db</sup> ah <sup>Bbm7</sup> Ah ah <sup>C7</sup> ah <sup>F</sup> Ah....

<sup>Gm7</sup> What do you think you'll <sup>C7</sup> do then? I <sup>F</sup> bet that'll shoot down your <sup>Bb</sup> plane  
<sup>Eb</sup> It'll take you a couple of <sup>C7</sup> vodka and tonics to <sup>F</sup> set you on your feet again  
<sup>Gm7</sup> Maybe you'll get a <sup>C7</sup> replacement there's <sup>F</sup> plenty like me to be <sup>Bb</sup> found  
<sup>Eb</sup> Mongrels who <sup>C7</sup> ain't got a penny <sup>F</sup> sniffing for tid-bits like you on the <sup>Bbm7</sup> ground <sup>Eb7</sup> -  
<sup>Ab</sup> Ah ah ah ah <sup>Db</sup> ah <sup>Bbm7</sup> Ah ah <sup>C7</sup> ah

<sup>F</sup> So goodbye yellow brick <sup>A7</sup> road where the <sup>Bb</sup> dogs of society <sup>F</sup> howl  
<sup>D7</sup> You can't plant me in your <sup>Gm7</sup> pentouse I'm <sup>C7</sup> going back to my <sup>F</sup> plough <sup>C/E</sup> -  
<sup>Dm7</sup> Back to the howling old <sup>Am7</sup> owl <sup>Bb</sup> hunting the horny back <sup>Db</sup> toad  
<sup>F</sup> Oh I've finally decided my <sup>C/E</sup> future lies <sup>Dm7</sup> beyond the <sup>Dm7/C</sup> yellow brick <sup>Bb</sup> road <sup>C7/4/9</sup> <sup>Bbm7</sup> road <sup>Eb7</sup> -  
<sup>Ab</sup> Ah ah ah ah <sup>Db</sup> ah <sup>Bbm7</sup> Ah ah <sup>C7</sup> ah <sup>F</sup> Ah....