

Goodbye Yellow Brick Road 48/73

Em A7
When are you gonna come down
D G
When are you going to land
C A7
I should have stayed on the farm
D
I should have listened to my old man

Em G A7
You know you can't hold me forever
D G
I didn't sign up with you
C A7
I'm not a present for your friends to open
D
This boy's too young to be singing the
Bb C7 F Bb - Gm7 A7
Blues Ahhhh

D F#7
So goodbye yellow brick road
G D
Where the dogs of society howl
B7 Em
You can't plant me in your penthouse
A7 D
I'm going back to my plough

Bm F#7
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
G Bb
Hunting the horny back toad
D F#m Bm Bm/A
Oh I've finally decided my future lies
G A7
Beyond the yellow brick

Bb C7 F Bb - Gm7 A7 - D
Road. Ahhhh

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

Bb C7 F Bb - Gm7 A7 - D
Ground. Ahhhh