

# Goodbye yellow brick road

Toonsoort F

Elton John

Intro

F C/E D<sup>m</sup>  
B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

Verse 1

G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C  
When are you gon na come down?  
F B<sup>b</sup>  
When are you go ing to land?  
E<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
I should have stayed on the farm.  
F  
Should have listened to my old man  
G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C  
You know you can't hold me fore ver.  
F B<sup>b</sup>  
I didn't sign up with you  
E<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
I'm not a present for your friends to open.  
F B<sup>b</sup> m E<sup>b</sup>  
This boy's too young to be singing the blues.

Pre-Chorus

A<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> m C  
Ah, ah!

Chorus

F A  
So goodbye yellow brick road.  
B<sup>b</sup> F  
Where the dogs of society howl  
D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m</sup>  
You can't plant me in your penthouse.  
C F  
I'm going back to my plough

D<sup>m</sup> A  
 Back to the howling old owl in the woods.  
 B<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>  
 Hunting the horny back toad  
 E<sup>b</sup> F C/E D<sup>m</sup>  
 Oh I've fin'ly decided my future lies.  
 B<sup>b</sup> C B<sup>b</sup>m E<sup>b</sup>  
 Beyond the yellow brick road.

#### Interlude

A<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m C F  
 Ah, ah, a h!

#### Verse 2

G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C  
 What do you think you'll do then?  
 F B<sup>b</sup>  
 I bet that 'll shoot down your plane  
 E<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 It 'll take you a couple of vodka  
 F  
 And tonics to set you on your feet again  
 G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C  
 May be you'll get a replacement.  
 F B<sup>b</sup>  
 There's plenty like me to be found  
 E<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 Mongrels who ain't got a penny,  
 F B<sup>b</sup>m E<sup>b</sup>  
 Sniffing for tid bits like you on the ground.

#### Pre-Chorus

A<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m C  
 Ah, ah!

#### Chorus

F A  
 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 horny back toad  
 Oh I've fin'ly decided my future lies.  
 Beyond the yellow brick road.

Ah, ah, a h!!

(stop)

Chorus

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 horny back toad  
 Oh I've fin'ly decided my future lies.  
 Oh I've fin'ly decided my future lies.  
 Oh I've fin'ly decided my future lies.  
 Beyond the yellow brick road.

D<sup>b</sup>

D<sup>b</sup>

Outro