3rd fret [Verse 1]

Em A7

When are you gonna come down

D (

When are you going to land

C A7

I should have stayed on the farm, I should have

D

Listened to my old man

Em 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

This boy's too young to be singing the

Gm C F Bb Gm A7

Blues... Ah..ah..ah... Ah..ah..ah

[Chorus]

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

A D A

I'm going back to my plough

Bm F#

Back to the howling old owl in the woods

G Bb

Hunting the horny back toad

C D A Bm Bm7

Oh I've finally decided, my future lies

G A

Beyond the yellow brick

Gm C F Bb Gm A D

Road... Ah..ah..ah... Ah..ah..ah ah

[Verse 2]

Gm C

F

Em **A**7 What do you think you'll do then I bet they'll shoot down your plane It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics To set you on your feet again Maybe you'll get a replacement There's plenty like me to be found **A**7 С Mongrels who ain't got a penny Sniffing for tit-bits like you on the Bb Ground... Ah..ah..ah... Ah..ah..ah [Chorus] So Goodbye yellow brick road G Where the dogs of society howl You can't plant me in your penthouse I'm going back to my plough F# Back to the howling old owl in the woods Bb Hunting the horny back toad D A BmOh I've finally decided, my future lies G Beyond the yellow brick

Bb

Road... Ah..ah..ah... Ah..ah..ah ah

Gm

A

D (hold)