

# Goodbye Yellow Brick Road

Words and music by Elton John and Bernie Taupin

Moderately


  
 When are you gon-na come down, When are you going to land...
   
 What do you think you'll do then, I bet that'll shoot down your plane...

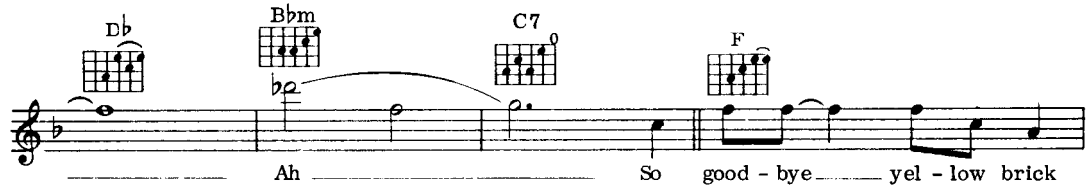

  
 I should have stayed on the farm, Should have list-
   
 It - 'll take you a cou - ple of Vod - ka and Ton - ics to

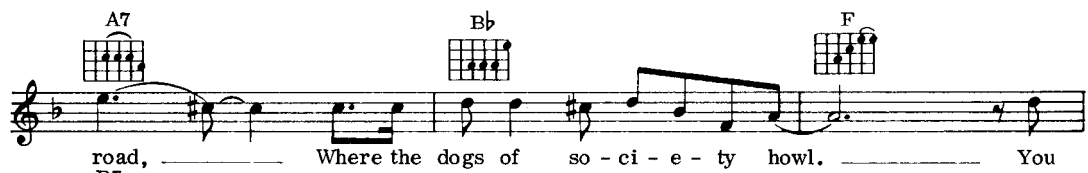

  
 - ened to my old man. You know you can't hold me for ev -
   
 set you on your feet a-gain. May - be you'll get a re-place-

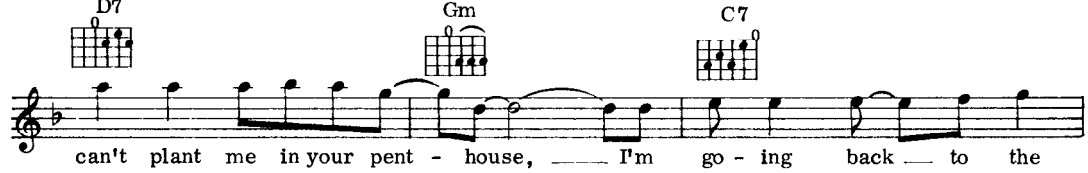

  
 - er, I did-n't sign up with you. I'm
   
 - ment, There's plen-ty like me to be found.

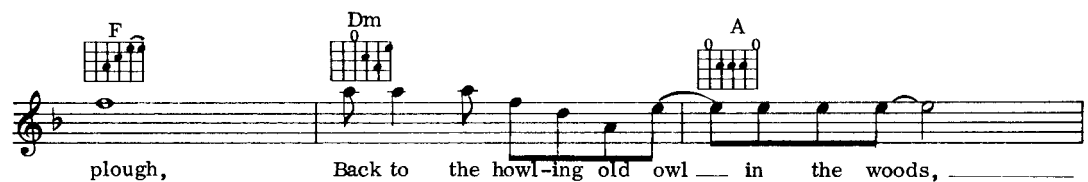

  
 not a pres - ent for your friends to o - pen, this boy's too young to be
   
 Mon - grels who ain't got a pen - ny, Sing-ing for tit - bits like

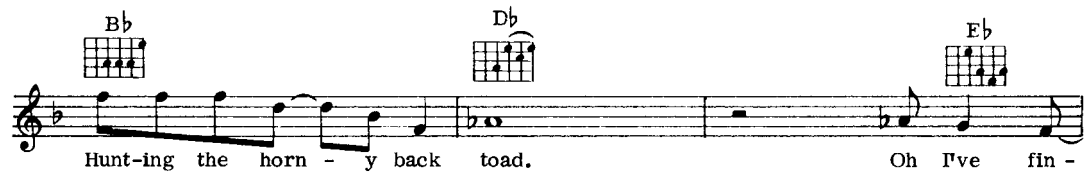

  
 sing-ing the blues. Ah
   
 you on the ground.

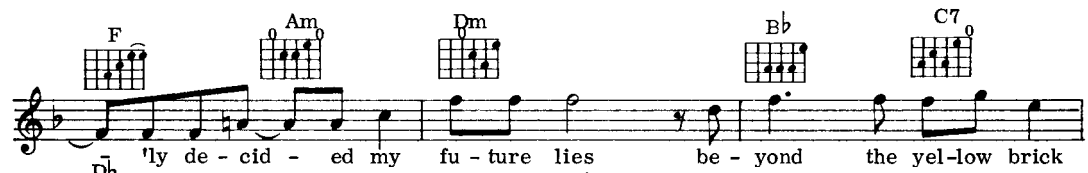

 Ah So good - bye yel - low brick

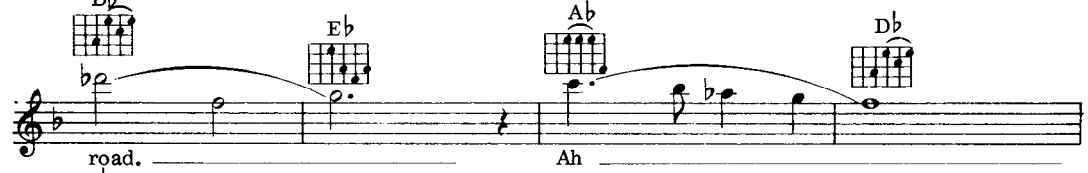

 road, Where the dogs of so - ci - e - ty howl. You

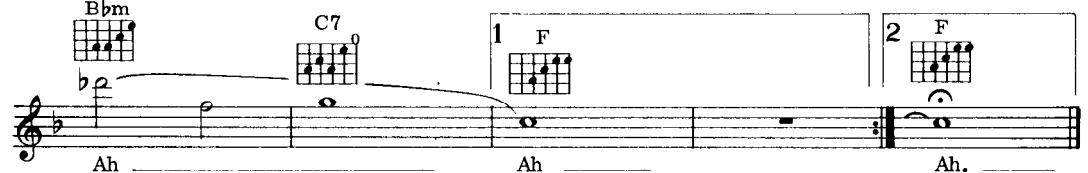

 can't plant me in your pent - house, I'm go - ing back to the


 plough, Back to the howl - ing old owl in the woods,


 Hunt - ing the horn - y back toad. Oh I've fin -


 'ly de - cid - ed my fu - ture lies be - yond the yel - low brick


 road. Ah


 Ah Ah Ah.