

[Verse] (Fm Bb D# G# - C# Bb D# D# x2)
 B C# F# B - G#m Bb7 [Intro]
When are you gonna come down D#-Bb Cm G#<Bb D#
When are you going to land
 I should have stayed on the farm
 Should have listened to my old man Goodbye
 You know you can't hold me forever Yellow
 I didn't sign up with you || Brick Road
 I'm not a present for your friends to open
 This boy's too young to be singing
 The blu-u-ues - Ahahahaha - Ahahahh

[Chorus] D# G7 G# D# - C7 Fm Bb D# - Cm G G# B
 B-C# D#-Bb Cm G#-Bb - B C# F# B
 So goodbye yellow brick road G#m Bb D# D#
 Where the dogs of society howl
 You can't plant me in your penthouse
 I'm going back to my plow
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
Hunting the horny back toad
Oh, I've finally decided my future lies
Beyond the yellow brick
Ro-o-oad - Ahahahaha - Ahahahh - Ahh

Elton
John

What do you think you'll do then
 I bet they'll shoot down the 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
Mongrels who ain't got a penny
Sniffing for tidbits like you [Cho-
 On the grou-u-und - Ahahahaha - Ahahahh rus]