Goodbye Yellow Brick Road
Words & Music by Elton John & Bernie Taupin

Moderately, with swung quavers

F C/G Dm Dm/C B♭ B♭/C C7 F

Gm7 B♭ C7 F F/A B♭

1. When are you gonna come down, when are you going to land?
2. What do you think you’ll do then?

I I bet that’ll shoot down your plane.

F C7 F

should have stayed on the farm, should have listened to my old man.

You should have listened to my old man.

take you a couple of vodka and tonics to set you on your feet again.

F C7 F
Gm7    Bb       C     F    F/A     Bb
know you can't hold me forever, I didn't sign up with you. I'm may be you'll get a replacement, there's plenty like me to be found.

Eb       C   F
not a present for your friends to open, this boy's too young to be singing the mongrels who ain't got a penny, sniffing for tidbits like you on the

Bbm  Bbm/Db   Eb   Ab     Ab/C  Db
blues. Ah. Ah.

So goodbye yellow brick road, where the

Bbm  Bbm/Db  C    F     A7
Ah. Ah.
Bb  F  D7  Gm7

dogs of society howl.
You can't plant me in your penthouse, I'm

C  F  C/E  Dm  A

going back to my plough.
Back to the howling old owl in the woods.

Bb  Db  Eb  F  C/E

hunting the horny back toad.
oh, I've finally decided my

Dm  Dm/C  Bb  Bb/C  C  Bbm  Bbm/Db

future lies beyond the yellow brick road.