

Goodbye Yellow Brick Road

Words & Music by Elton John & Bernie Taupin

$\text{♩} = 80$



1. When are you gon - na come down, when are you goin' to land..
(Verse 2 see block lyric)



I should have stayed— on the farm,— should have list -

- ened to my — old man. — You know you can't hold — me for - ev -

- er, — I did - n't sign up — with you, — I'm

not a pre - sent for your friends to op - en, this boy's too young - to be

sing - ing — the blues. —

Ah, _____ ah. _____ So

good-bye_ yel-low brick road, _____ where the dogs of so-ci-et-y howl. _____ You

can't plant me in your pent - house, _____ I'm go-ing back_ to my_ plough,

back to the howl-ing old owl_ in the woods._ Hunt-ing the hom - y back toad.

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

road. Ah,

ah.

1. 2.

Verse 2:

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
 Mongrels who ain't got a penny
 Singing for titbits like you
 On the ground, ah, ah.

So goodbye yellow brick road *etc.*