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

Intro
Moderately slow, in 2 \( \frac{D}{E} = 60 \) (\( \frac{D}{E} \) played as \( \frac{..}{.} \))

Vocal

F C/E Dm Dm/C Bb F/C C/E F

Piano

Strings

Verse

Gm7 Bb C F F/A Bb

When are you gonna come down? When are you going to land?

Ebb C F

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

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know you can't hold me forever.

I didn't sign up with you.

I'm not a present for your friends to open. This

boy's too young to be singing the blues.

Bridge

2nd time sim.
So, good-bye yellow brick road — where the dogs of society howl.

You can't plant me in your penthouse. I'm going back to my...
plough, back to the howling old owl in the woods, hunting the horn-y backed toad.

Oh, I've fin-ly de-cid-ed my fu-ture lies be-

yond the yellow brick road.

Ah.

(Low strings continue sim. to L.H. piano)
What do you think you'll do then?
I bet they'd shoot down the plane.

It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics to set you on your feet again.
May-be you'll get a re-place-ment.
There's plen-ty like me to be found.

mon-grels who ain't got a pen-ny
snif-fin' for tid-bits like you on the

Ah...

Hah.