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**BURN DOWN THE MISSION**

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

_Slowly_

G  Em  Bb/C bass

1. You tell me there's an angel in your tree.

2. Deep in the woods the squirrels are out today.

Eb  G/D bass  A/C# bass  Dsus4

did he say he'd come to call on my wife cried when they came to take me away.

G  Em7sus4  Bb/C bass

For things are getting desperate in our home, living in the

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par-ish of the rest-less folks I know, Ev'-ry-bod-y, now,
burn, burn, burn, burn down the mission walls,

bring your fam-ilies down to the riv-er-side,

look to the east to see where the fat stock hide... Be-hind four walls of stone the rich man...

...sleeps, it's time we put the flame torch to their keep...
Burn down the mission, Lord, if we're gonna stay alive,
watch the black smoke fly to heaven, see the red flame light the sky.

Burn down the mission, Lord, burn it down to stay alive, it's our
only chance of living, take all you need to live inside.
HAY CHEWED

Moderately fast (♩ = 7 2)

G7

Saxophone Solo

(R. H. 8va till loco)

E7

C7

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SAILS
Words and Music by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately fast

Am  Bm  Em  Tacet

Em7

I viewed in my presence
Lucy walked gently
my hand on my fore-
be-tween the damp bar-

Em7

head,
rels,
and sight-ing the lin-
ers
and shut out my eyes

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of mad merchant sea-men
with the width of her fingers;
In search of the living
said she guessed the number

of bales in the back room.
or the spices of China.

While the seagulls were screaming,

Lucy was eating.

Then we hauled up our col-
ours

the way the mox-er had told us,

and to-get-er we just watched the sails.

"Lu-cy," I said in a pas-

sage of cot-ton kegs, "can we hold hands?"
I'm sure that it's warmer."

Then the gulls ate the crumbs of Lucy's sandwich.

watched the sails,
Can I Put You On
(from the motion picture "Friends")

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately

G

F(add9)

1. I work for the four-dirty for a penny-and-a-half a day,
second cousin works the pits in New Castle - on - Tyne,

C/F bass

like a blind street musician,
and he don't care if it rains outside,

G

Am

never see those who pay,
It's a dirty work in furn-
coal dust on his mind,
It's a hard day's graft in Man-

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ming - ham, but the deal for a Shef-field man, if he can
ches - ter, but the crew gets paid its
golt, riv - et then his kids can buy
bang on the bell on Fri - day,
(to) buy a little

C/E bass G7/Bb bass F/C bass
C/E bass G
C/E bass G
C/G bass

Can - dy from the can - dy man,
something for your - self.
And the van that comes - a-round week - ends sell - ing
F/C bass  C  
going to New York
G         G/B bass       C/G bass       F

fancy city things, sold by the man in the

G
G9
F
C/E bass

Trilby hat and the whiskers spread like wings, you can hear him sing,

Am
D9
D11

you can hear him sing, Can I Put You On,

G7  G7/C bass  C  C/G bass

people, Can I Put You On, tell you that I love you peo-
people, sing a sales-man's song, and put you on.

D. S. at Coda

2. And a
    (D. S.) And the van

ah,

people Can I Put You On.

Ah,
LADY WHAT'S TOMORROW

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately

1. Look up, lit-tle broth-er,
   can you see the clo-
   ver-
   song
   No not o-ver there
   Oh, sorry, but it's over
   a lit-tle bit left
   if branch-es live and die
   now there's concrete

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Re-remember when you were nine and
I was ten. We would run in-
to the woods now we nev-er will a-gain.
and La-dy What's To-mor-row what's to-
yes, La-dy What's To-mor-row will it
HAVE MERCY ON THE CRIMINAL

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

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Have you heard
the dogs at night
the white teeth gleam
while you

Cm  G7

Chasing some
You're taking in the

Eb6  Fm

poor criminal
And I guess they're

Cm

face of a rifle butt
While the wardens

out to kill
hold you down

G
Oh, there must be shackles on his feet
And you've never seen a friend in years

And mother
Oh, it turns your heart to stone
You

Stumbling through the devil dark
Jump the walls and the dogs run free

Hound pack in full cry
Grave's gonna be your home
Oh
have mercy on the criminal who is running from the law

Are you blind to the wind of change Don't you hear him any more

Praying Lord you gotta help me
I am never gonna sin again...
Just

take these chains from around my legs
Sweet Jesus I'll be your friend

Now have you

Cm G7

Cm
Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Walk a mile in my tennis shoes.
Long-haired ladies well they look so fine.

Tina Turner gave me the highway blues.
But I locked in my cellar full of cheap red wine.

I don't love nobody but you honey.
I don't think those ladies they really mind oh honey.

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I'm a true rat for the things I done.
I still don't know why you hate me so.

Second cousin to a son of a gun
I'm gonna show you

Wipe out your mama if she puts me on.
I just wanna loosen up my soul.

'Bcause I'm a midnight creep.

Oh, Oh
Ain't gonna lose no sleep over you

When there's a nightmare I'm

Tempting you to blow a fuse

But there's no more sleeping when I'm
mid-night creep-in' over you

Watch out my honey

Watch the things you do

Ad lib. solo, Repeat till Fade

Bb  Bb
friendliness won't be the same...
There was I on my own with no...

D    G    C    G
need to belong.
I want to die;
that's when you came along.
And thank you for all of your...

D    G    C    G/B    Am7
feel when I'm by your side.
You're there when I'm worried;
all my troubles in you I confide.
And thank you for all of your...

G    C    G/B    Am7    G
loving.
And thank you for all of your tears...
And thank you for all of your kindness.

Thank you for being here.

Repeat and fade
D7

Repeat and fade
ROCK AND ROLL MADONNA

36 bars per minute (Voice very "free")

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

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and that's the way I'm sure she had it planned.

Well, that's my Rock and Roll Madonna,
She's always been a lady of the road.
Well, everybody wants her, but no one ever gets her, The free way is the only way she knows. Well, if she...
THE SCAFFOLD

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

*Guitar → E♭* 

Keyboard → D

Shuffle beat (½ = ¾)

In Orient where wise I was to
The Min-o-taur with bloody hands is

please enraged the way I live,
the beggar caged he by the

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*Guitarists: Tune all strings down one half step.*
chain the gate of solitude, the ruler says you run,

Run hard unto the scaffold high,

your chance to jump the gun.
Oh, how high the scaffold grows,
the plant life of your widow.
In black lace curtains brought you near
from out the plate glass window.
Oh, how high the scaffold grows,
the plant life of your widow.
In
black-lace curtains brought you near from out the plate glass

even to the window,

In Orient where wise I was to please the way I live, come
give the beggar chance his life is on his lip.
LADY SAMANTHA

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Slowly, but with a beat

When the shrill winds are screaming
The tales that are told 'round the

and the evening is still
fire ev'ry night are Lady - Sa - man - tha glides

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over the hill in a long satin dress that she
wears everyday.

Her home is the hillside.

her bed is the grave.
Lady Samatha glides like a tiger.

over the hills with no one beside her
No one comes near.
they all live in fear, but Lady Samantha she sheds only tears.

After repeat, D.S. & al Coda

She sheds only tears.
WESTERN FORD GATEWAY

Moderately, with a slight bounce

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ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

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F

gas lamps glow and the garbage blows 'round the paper stands.

bot-tle's dead and they're drunk again by the tavern door.

E7

And a baby cried and I saw a light and I won-

Am

dered where and I won-dered why there'd be a

Am/G

loss of life down here tonight.
Down on Western Ford Gate way,

that's a place where the dead say

that a man has no more than his

fair share of days, down on
TAKE ME TO THE PILOT

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately

1. If you feel

—that it's real
he's not old

I'm on trial,

and I'm here

and I'm told he's a vir-

son, gitin,

like a coin

for he

may be she, but I am

dented and spent with high treason,

and I'm never, never for certain,

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Through a glass eye, your throne is the one danger zone.

Take Me To The Pilot for control.

Take Me To The Pilot of your soul! Take Me To The

Fi - lot, lead me through the cham - ber, Take Me To The Pi - lot, I am but a strang - er, Take Me To The (to his) opt.
I'VE BEEN LOVING YOU

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

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blue tears away so nobody can see 'cos the

just one thing I want you to do just for-

-get all those things that I said about you.

last thing I want is for you to cry over me.

'Cos I've been loving you baby, loving you baby for a

long time and if you go away I
just won't know what to do.
Yes I've been

2nd TIME FADE

loving you baby by loving you baby for a long time and you

know in your heart that I've always worshipped you I couldn't

bear to see you go Oh No no no no no

Eb C7 F Eb C7 F
SON OF YOUR FATHER

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderate rock

I'll catch the

Guitar —— C
(Capo up
3 frets)

C7/E flat

F

Keyboard —— E flat

E flat 7/G flat

A flat

tram-line in the morn-ing with your
leave Van Bush-ell said,
he had

G flat

F

A flat

fur-ther heard the cock-crow as he stumbled out the shed,
Then blind Joseph came towards him with a slowly Joseph lowered his rifle and he

shot-gun in his arms, He said, "You'll pay me twenty dollars before...

emptied out the shells. Van Bush-ell came towards him, shook his

you leave my farm. He said now

arm and wished him well. Van

Bush-ell saw the hook which had replaced Joseph's hand. He said now

"Hey, blind man, that's fine, but I sure can't waste my time. so move
calm you down, my brother, let's discuss this man to man. It's no good.

Well, Joe,

you getting angry, we must try to act our age. you're purs-

soph turned around, his grin was now a frown, he said

suing your conviction like some hermit in a cage.

let me just refresh your mind, your manners, boy, seem hard to find.

You're the
Son Of Your Father, try a little bit harder to

do for me as he would do for you; with blood and water, bricks and mortar he

built for you a home. You're the Son Of Your Father, so treat me as your own.

1. 2. 3. Well, there's a
two men ly-in' dead as nails on a east Vir-gin-ia farm,

for char-

i-ty's an ar-gu-ment that on-ly leads to harm.

So be care-ful when they're kind to you, don't you

end up in the dirt: just re-mem-ber what I'm sayin' to you and you
FUNERAL FOR A FRIEND

Slowly and solemnly

By ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

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LOVE LIES BLEEDING

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

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And it doesn't seem a year ago to this very day,
You're a blue bird on a telephone line, I hope you're happy now.

You said I'm sorry honey if I don't change the pace I can't face another day,
Down your way girl you'll make it back somehow.

And love lies bleeding in my hand.
Oh it kills me to think of you with another man.

I was playing rock-n-roll and you were

just a fan but my guitar couldn't hold you so I split the band.

Love lies bleeding in my hand.
DIRTY LITTLE GIRL

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

I've seen a lot of women who haven't had much luck
watch the police come by and move you on.
Well, I sometimes wonder what's beneath the mess you've
that have to clean the oyster to find the pearl.

That ain't nice to say sometimes I guess I'm really hard
But I'm become.
Well you may have been a pioneer in the trade of women's wear
But I like rags that belong to you. I belong to myself.
So don't.

gonna put buck-shot in your pants if you step in to my yard.
on other people's stairs.
show up 'round here till your social worker's helped.

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When I
O shee-do o shee-do o shee-do o shee-do o shee-do oh go-
na

Gmaj9(no 5th)
D

D

Em
C

D

Em
A
G
D

A7

To Coda ♪
D.S. (in 2nd time) at Coda

bet she ooh I bet she she has n't had a bath in years

Em

D

Cmaj9(no 5th)
Coda

years

D  Cmaj7(no 5th)  Bm  A

’Cause I bet she

G  Bm  A  G  D

I bet she

Bm  A  G  D

bet she

A7  Em  Bm  A7

Repeat for fade

(year)

D  Em  Bm
SOCIAL DISEASE

Medium beat

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b gonna crucify my days.
And the

E7
A

E7-9
E7

D

D7

G7

night-time is a time of little use.
For I

falling a part at the seams.
While I

just get ug-

ly

and old-

er.
And see

just

get

high on re-
quillia,

get
juiced visions of vineyards in my dreams. And I get...

bombed for breakfast in the morning.

bombed for dinner time and tea. I dress in rags.

smell a lot, and I have a real good time. I'm a gen-

D A G
- u - the ex - a - m - ple of a soc - i - al dis - ease.

D

To Coda φ

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<th>well my</th>
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<tr>
<td>G</td>
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land - la - dy lives in a car - a - van,

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that is when she is n't in my arms

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seems I pay the rent. In human kindness. But my

D

B7

D. S. al Coda

Humor also helps to grease her palm.

And the

E7

E7+

A

G

A

CODA

I'm a genuine example of a social disease.
BAD SIDE OF THE MOON

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately

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Common people live with me where the light has never shown, and the exiled here from other worlds; my sentence comes too soon, why

Hermits flock like humming birds, to speak in a foreign tongue, should I be made to pay on the bad side of the moon?

I'm a light world away from the people who make me stay, sitting on the bad side of the moon,
sitting on the Bad Side Of The Moon.
ou se ma la, ou se ma la,
ou se ma la, ou se ma la,
ou se ma la, ou se ma la,
ou se ma la, ou se ma la,
ou se ma la, ou se ma la,
ou se ma la, ou se ma la,
2. There
Coda
Repeat and Fade
I'm not a rat to be spat upon,

The lucky locket hangs around your precious

Those bars that look towards the sun at

The cold night air comes creeping in and

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night look towards the moon.
home seems oh so far.
wouldn't like to bet.
Every day the
If only I could
That sooner or later you'll

swallows play in clouds of love.
swing up on those twinkling stars.
own just one half of this above.
And By

make me wish that I had wings to take me high above.
look down from the heavens up on the ones, upon the ones I
shining your eyes on the wealth of every

Play this bar 2nd and 3rd times only
love. And I looked high.

man.
saw the Empty Sky, If I could only fly.

drift with them into endless space,

But no man ever flies from this
Final Ending

just send up my love,
ain't seen

nothing but tears,
Now I've got myself.
In this room for years.
HIGH FLYING BIRD

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

You wore a little cross of gold around your neck
white walls of your dressing room are stained in scarlet red

You saw it as you flew between my reason
bled upon the cold stone like a young man

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raven in the night-time when you left
In the foreign field of death
Oh

Bb7  Bbm7  Db

chain upon my wrist that bears no name
wouldn't it be wonderful is all I heard you say.

Ab  Db

You never closed your eyes
You touched it and learned to love

Ab

wore it daylight
And you kept it in your pillow all the same
Instead you moved away

Eb  Bbm
My high flying bird has flown from out my arms. I thought myself her keeper. She thought I meant her harm.

She thought I was the archer. A weather man of words. But I could never shoot down.
To Coda ♯1

my high flying bird

Db Ab Bbm7 Ab Ab7sus4 Gb Db Gb

D. S. al Coda

The high flying

Db Ab Bbm7 Ab Bbm7 Ab

CODA

high flying bird

My high flying

Ab9 Gb Db Gb Db Ab

1-2-3

My

Db Db Ab
INDIAN SUNSET

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Slowly

As I awoke this evening with the

smell of wood-smoke clinging, Like a gentle cobweb hanging up on a painted

tee-pee. Oh I went to see my chief-tain with my war lance and my woman, For he

told us that the yellow moon would very soon be leaving.
This I can't believe, I said, I can't believe our warlord's dead. Oh, he

would not leave the chosen ones to the buzzards and the soldiers guns. Oh, great

father of the Iroquois ever since I was young. I've

read the writing of the smoke and breast-fed on the sound of drums. I've
learned to hurl the tom-a-hawk and ride a painted pony wild. To

run the gauntlet of the Sioux, to make a chief's daughter mine. And

now you ask that I should watch the red man's race be slowly crushed. What

kind of words are these to hear from Yellow Dog, whom the white man fears?
I take only what is mine, Lord, my
Trampling down the prairie rose,

poe- ny, my squaw, and my
leaving hoof tracks in the sand,
I can't stay to
Those who wish to

see you die
I welcome with my

Am/D

D

Em

G

Bm/F♯

Em

G/D 3fn.

C

Am/D

C

Em

D

Em

G/D 3fn.

C

Am/D

Em

D

Em

G/D 3fn.

C

Am/D

Em

D

Em

G/D 3fn.

C

Am/D

Em

D
I go to search for the yellow moon
and the

I heard from passing renegades.

I

Father of our sons,

where the red sun sinks in the

Ger on imo was dead,

he'd been laying down his

[1. G] [F6(add9)] [Am] [G] [C]
hills of gold and the healing waters run.

[2. Gsus4] [F6(add9)] [Am7] [Bm7]

weapons when they filled him full of
lead,

Am D7/A Am(add 9) D7/A

con Ped.

Em

Now there seems no reason why

Em G/D

I should carry on, in this land that once was my land,
I can't find a home. It's lonely and it's quiet and the horse soldiers are coming, and I think it's time. I strung my bow and ceased my senseless running. For soon I'll find the yellow moon, along with my loved ones. Where the buffaloes graze in clover fields.
out the sound of guns... And the red sun sinks at last into the hills of gold... and

peace to this young warrior comes with a bullet hole.
THE KING MUST DIE

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Slowly

Dm7

G

F

Gm7

A7sus4

A7

No man's a jester playing Shakespeare
'Sround your throne room

Some men are boxers staying sailors,
take my word and

floor,

while the juggler's act is danced upon
the crown that you once

but tell the ostler that his name was the very first they

got

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Dm7  
G/D bass  
Dm  

wore,  
chose,  
and soon-er  
or  
and if my hands are stained  

lat-er  
forever,  
cv'-ry-bod-y's king-dom must end,  
and the altar should re-fuse me,  

Gm7  
A7sus4  
A7  
Dm7  

so a-fraid your court-i-ers  
can-not be called  
friends,  
would you let me in, would you let me in, would you let me in, should I cry, "Sanctuar-y"?  

G  
Dm  C  Dm  

Cae-sar's had your trou-bles,  
wid-ows had to cry,
while mercenary cloisters sing, and the king must die.

Yeah, the king must die.

The king must die, oh.
No man's a jester playing

Shakespeare 'round your throne-room floor,
while the juggler's act is danced upon
the crown that you once wore.

G7 bass Dm7

The king is dead,
the king is dead,

Long live the king.
HYMN 2000

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately fast

Guitar — A#m7-5
(Capo 1st fret)

Keyboard — Bm7-5

Am/C

A#m7-5

Bb7-5

Bbm/Db

She chose the sweet centre and
The vicar is thicker and I

Am/C

Bbm/Db

G

C/G

Ab

Db/Ab

took it to bed... with her mother...
just can't see... through to him...

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and the ideal confusion was just an illusion
for his cardinal sings a collection of

fusion hymns, to gain further news of her
and a collection of coins is made

brother, after.

And the comfort of mother was just an appeal.
And who wrote the Bible? Was it

for protection, late?

from next door while the other one

cat cleans his hands

four hangs, but still I continue to

second, section.
And I don't want to be the son of any freak

who for a chocolate centre can take

you off the street.

For soon they'll plough the desert, and God knows where I'll be;
VALHALLA

Slowly, with a beat

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

The sea dogs have all sailed their ships into the docks of dawn
There's long boats in the harbor which arrive there every hour

while the sirens sit and comb their hair
and twiddle with their thumbs

oh, Thor above the mountain look
and this heaven is the home of ev'ry

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down upon your children
man who loves his sword and he uses it for freedom to

told to bring their gal-les-ons.
preach the word of Thor,

Seek you find your place with me
men of iron, men of steel,

only the brave hear the ham-mers ring in the courts of the queens in the halls of the
You can come to Val-hal-la in your own time
You can come to Val-hal-la seek and you will find
Val-hal-la.
GULLIVER

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderato

Guitar — Em
(Capo up 3 frets)

Keyboard — Gm

Eb

Amaj7

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seasons can change all the light from the gray to the dim but the
sen-ti-ment touched him as cy-clo-men holds him and later men came from the town who

light in his eyes will see no more so bright as the sheep that he locked in the
said, clear the child this won't take a while and Gu-li-ver's gone with the

pen. dawn.

There's four feet of ground in front of the barn that's
sun-baked and rain-soaked and part of the farm but now it lies empty so cold and so bare.

Gul-li-ver's gone but his mem-o-ry lies there.

four feet of ground in front of the barn that's sun-baked and rain-soaked and part of the farm but now it lies empty so cold and so bare. Gul-li-ver's gone but his mem-o-ry lies there.
HONEY ROLL
(from the motion picture "Friends")

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Slow and steady

If you want to try to ride me on your pony,
Well, I want to say that I'm your Mister Funky,

loos'en up my tie to help me breathe,
singin' the song that's taking up your time,

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sitting that I pay my allegiance,
did the dog and now I'm your funky monkey,

each and every day's the same old scene,
sing it children, sing it off your mind.

Come on do the roll do the roll with me,
come on do the roll do the roll with me,
I said,
hon-ey, I said, hon-ey, I said, hon-ey, I said, hon-ey, I said, hon-ey, I said, hon-ey,

Come on, do the Hon-ey Roll with me, I said,

hon-ey, I said, hon-ey, I said, hon-ey, I said, hon-ey, I said, hon-ey, I said, hon-ey,

Come on, do the Hon-ey Roll with me, I said,
A

Dm

G

E7-10

mf

Am

G

Am

Am

Gsus4

F6

white

key
gliss

Am

G

Am

Am

E7

Am

Repeat till Fade

Am

G

Am

Am

G6

F
YOUR SONG

Moderately slow

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Guitar → C
(Capo up 2 frets)

Keyboard → Eb

1. It's a little bit funny
    this feeling inside,
2. If I was a sculptor
    but then again no
3. I sat on the roof
    and kicked off the moss,
4. I excused me forgetting
    but these things I do,
5. I'm not one of those
    who can easily hide.

man few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross,

I don't have much money but, know it's not much but it's the best

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I'd buy a big house where we both could live.
My gift is my song and it's for people like you, that keep it... turned on.
Yours are the sweetest eyes...

this one's for you... I've ever seen...

This is your song... It may be quite simple but... now that it's done...

I hope you don't mind... I hope you don't mind... that I put down... in... words... How...
wonderful life is while you're in the world...

slower

in tempo

Coda

7.8. I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words, How

wonderful life is while you're in the world...

slower

in tempo

you're in the world...