"DON'T SHOOT ME"
I'M ONLY THE PIANO PLAYER
STARRING ELTON JOHN
ELTON JOHN
“DON’T SHOOT ME
I’M ONLY THE PIANO PLAYER”

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There's a fly in the window, a dog in the yard,
And a year since I saw you,
There's a trunk in the corner, I keep all my letters,
My bills and demands I keep too.

But I can't help thinkin' about the times,
You were a wife of mine,
You aimed to please me, cooked blacked-eyed peas-me,
Made Elderberry Wine.

Drunk all the time, feelin' fine,
On Elderberry Wine,
Those were the days, we'd lay in the haze,
Forget depressive times.

How can I ever get it together,
Without a wife in line,
To pick the crop and get me hot,
on Elderberry Wine.

Round a tree in the summer, a fire in the fall,
Flat out when we couldn't stand,
The bottle went round, like a woman down South,
Passed on from hand to hand.

But I can't help thinkin' about the times,
You were a wife of mine,
You aimed to please me, cooked blacked-eyed peas-me,
Made Elderberry Wine.
ELDERBERRY WINE

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

There's a fly in the window a dog in the yard, And a tree in the summer a fire in the fall flat out.

year since I saw you when we couldn't stand There's a trunk in the corner I keep. The bottle went round like a wo-

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all my letters my bills my demands I keep too But I can't
mandown south passed on from hand to hand

help thinking about the times you were a wife of mine

You aimed to please me cooked black-eyed peas
Me made elder-

-er-ber-ry wine...
Drunk all the time feeling fine on elderberry wine.

Those were the days we'd lay in the haze forgot depressive times.

How can I ever get it together without

Eb  Bb  Eb  F7
out a wife in line
To pick the crop and get me hot on elderberry wine

To Coda

Round a

D. S. al Coda

CODA
i'm going to be a teenage idol

by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Well there's slim times when my words won't rhyme,
And the hills I face are a long hard climb,
I just sit cross legged with my old guitar,
Ooh, it kind of makes me feel like a rock and roll star.

Well it makes me laugh Lord it makes me cry.
And I think for once let me just get high,
Let me get electric put a silk suit on,
Turn my old guitar into a tommy gun.

And root, toot, shoot, myself to fame,
Every kid alive gonna know my name,
An overnight phenomenon, like there's never been,
A motivated supersonic king of the scene.

I'll be a teenage idol, just give me a break,
I'm gonna be a teenage idol, no matter how long it takes,
You can't imagine what it means to me,
I'm gonna grab myself a place in history,
A teenage idol that's what I'm gonna be.

Well life is short and the world is rough,
And if you're gonna boogie boy you gotta be tough,
Nobody knows if I'm dead or alive,
I just drink myself to sleep each night.

And so I pray to the teenage god of rock,
If I make it big let me stay on top,
You gotta cut me loose from this one room dive,
Put me on the ladder keep this boy alive.
I'M GOING TO BE A TEENAGE IDOL

Well there's slim times when my
Makes me laugh— Lord it
Life is short— and the
Pray to the teen-age

words won't rhyme and the hills I face— are a long hard climb—
makes me cry— and I think for once— let me just get high—
world is tough—and if you're gonna boog-ie boy you gotta be tough—
God of rock—if I make it big— let me stay on top—
I just sit cross legged with my old guitar
Let me get electric put a silk suit on
Nobody knows if I'm dead or alive
You gotta cut me loose from this one room dive

Ooh, it kind of makes me feel like a rock and roll
Turn my old guitar into a tommy gun
I just drink myself to sleep each night
Put me on the ladder keep this boy alive

Well it root toot shoot my star
And a
And so I
And a

F  C  G
self to fame ev’ry kid alive gonna know my name
An

overnight phenomenon like there’s never been

A motivated supersonic king of the scene

I’ll be a teenage idol
Just give me a break, I'm gonna be a teenage idol no matter how long it takes.
You can't imagine what it means to me. I'm gonna grab myself a place in (A) history.

A teenage idol. Ho
teacher
i need you

by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

I was sitting in the classroom,
Trying to look intelligent,
In case the teacher looked at me,
She was long and she was lean,
She's a middle-aged dream,
And that lady means the whole world to me.

It's natural achievement,
Conquering my homework,
With her image, pounding my brain,
She's an inspiration,
For my graduation,
And she helps to keep the classroom sane.

Oh, teacher I need you,
Like a little child,
You got something in you,
To drive a schoolboy wild.

You give me education,
In the lovesick blues,
Help me get straight, come out and say,
Teacher I, Teacher I, Teacher I,
Teacher I need you.

I have to write a letter,
Tell about my feelings,
Just to let her know the scene,
Focus my attention,
On some further education,
In connection with the birdies and the bees.

So I'm sitting in the classroom,
I'm looking like a zombie,
I'm waiting for the bell to ring,
I've got John Wayne stances,
I've got Erroll Flynn advances,
And it doesn't mean a doggone thing.

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TEACHER I NEED YOU

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

I was

sitting in the classroom
Try'n to look intellectual

natural achievement
Conquering my home-

I have to write a letter
Tell about my feel-

sitting in the classroom
I'm looking like a zom-

- li-gent in case
- work with her image
- things just to let her know
- hie I'm waiting

The teacher looked at
Pounding in my

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me

brain

scene

ring

She was long and she was lean.

She's an inspiration.

Focus my attention.

I've got John Wayne stance.

C F C F C F C Am

Dm Bb F Gm

She's a middle-aged dream.

For my graduation.

And she

On some future education.

In control.

And it

1-3

lady means the whole world to me.

It's a

helps to keep the section with the birdies and the bees.

So I'm

F Bb F Gm C
class - room _______ sane
               Oh teacher
dog - gone _______ thing

Bb       C       F       Bb       F

I need you _______ Like a lit - tle child

Dm       C       Bb       Dm

You got some - thing _______ you to drive.

C       Am       Dm

a school-boy _______ wild _______ You give me ed - u - ca-

Dm       C

C
Motion in the love-sick blues

(small notes last time)

Help me get straight, come out and say Teacher I

Teacher I

Teacher I

Teacher I need

To Coda

To Coda

F

Eb

F
I remember when rock was young,
Me and Susie had so much fun,
Holding hands and skimmin' stones,
Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own.

But the biggest kick I ever got,
Was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock,
While the other kids were rockin' round the clock,
We were hoppin' and hoppin' to the Crocodile Rock.

Well, Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'
When your feet just can't keep still,
I never knew me a better time,
And I guess I never will.

Oh! lawdy mama those Friday nights,
When Susie wore her dresses tight,
And, the Crocodile Rockin' was out of sight.

But the years went by and rock just died,
Susie went and left me for some foreign guy,
Long nights cryin' by the record machine,
Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans.

But they'll never kill the thrills we've got,
Burning up to the Crocodile Rock,
Learning fast as the weeks went past,
We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last.
CROCODILE ROCK

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

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and skimmin' stones

nights cryin' by the record machine
dream-

gold Chev' y and a place of my own But the big-
in' of my Chev' y and my old blue Jeans, But they'll nev-

est kick I ever got was doin' a thing called the Croco-
der hill the thrills we've got burn ing up to the Croco-

Rock while the other kids were Rock-in' round the
learn ing fast till the weeks went past
We were hop-pin' and hop-pin' to the Croc-o-dile Rock, Well
We real-ly thought the Croc-o-dile Rock would last, Well

Croc-o-dile Rock-in' is some-thing sock-in' when your
feet just can't keep still,

I nev-er knew me a

bet-ter time—and I guess I nev-er will.

Oh
Lad-y ma-ma those Fri-day nights when Susie wore her
dresses tight and the Croc-o-dile Rock-in' was out of
sight.

C
G
Em
But the years
I re-mem-

Repeat till fade
blues for baby and me

by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Your old man got mad, when I told him we were leaving,
He cursed and he raged and he swore at the ceiling.
He called you his child, said honey get wise to his game,
He'll get you in trouble, I know it, those bums are all the same.
There's a greyhound outside in the lane, it's waiting for us,
So tell him goodbye, we gotta go west on that bus.

And it's all over now,
Don't you worry no more,
Gonna go west to the sea,
The greyhound is swaying,
And the radio's playing,
Some blues for baby and me,
And the highway looks like it never did,
Lord, it looks so sweet and so free,
And I can't forget that trip to the west,
Singing blues for baby and me.

Saw your hands trembling, your eyes opened in surprise,
It's ninety in the shade, babe, and there ain't a cloud in the sky.
I called you my child, said honey, now this is our game,
There's two of us to play it and I'm so happy to be home again.
There's a greyhound outside in the lane, It's waiting for us,
So tell him goodbye, We gotta go west on that bus.
BLUES FOR BABY AND ME

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

(2nd time)
Your old man got mad when I told him we was leaving
Saw your hands trembling your eyes opened in surprise

He cursed and he raved and he
It's ninety in the shade babe and there

swore at the ceiling
ain't a cloud in the sky

He called you his child
I called you my child
heard honey get wise to his game

He'll

There's

now this is our game

C F C F C F C Em E

get you in trouble I know it those bums are all the same
two of us to play it and I'm happy to be home again

F C F C F C F C Em

There's a
grey hound outside in the lane it's waiting for us
So tell him goodbye we gotta go.
west on that bus.

And it's all over now don't you worry no more.
Gonna go west to the sea.
The greyhound is waiting and the radio's playing some blues for baby and me.
And the high way looks like it's never did.
Lord it looks so sweet and so free

And I can't forget that trip to the west

-singing blues for Baby and

me hee

D.S. al Coda
To Coda φ

CODA
by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane,
I can see the red tail lights heading for Spain,
Oh and I can see Daniel waving goodbye,
God it looks like Daniel, must be the clouds in my eyes.

They say Spain is pretty, though I've never been,
Well Daniel says it's the best place he's ever seen,
Oh and he should know he's been there enough,
Lord I miss Daniel, Oh I miss him so much.

Oh Daniel my brother,
You are older than me,
Do you still feel the pain
Of the scars that won't heal?
Your eyes have died, but you see more than I,
Daniel you're a star in the face of the sky.
DANIEL

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

1. Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane.
2. They say Spain is pretty though I've never been.
3. Instrumental ad lib. at 1st. D. S. (small notes)

I can see the red tail lights.
Well Daniel says it's the best place he's
Oh Daniel my brother you are

Older than me do you still feel the pain

Of the scars that won't heal your eyes have died

But you see more than I

Daniel you're a star

In the face of the sky
looks like Daniel
Must be the clouds in my eyes.
high flying bird
by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

You wore a little cross of gold around your neck,
I saw it as you flew between my reason,
Like a raven in the night time when you left.
I wear a chain upon my wrist that bears no name,
You touched it and you wore it,
And you kept it in your pillow, all the same.

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,
My high-flying bird.

The white walls of your dressing room are stained in scarlet red.
You bled upon the cold stone like a young man,
In the foreign field of death.
Wouldn't it be wonderful is all I heard you say,
You never closed your eyes at night and learnt to love daylight,
Instead, you moved away.

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HIGH FLYING BIRD

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

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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

Ab Ab7sus4 Gb Db Gb Db sus4

Ab Ab7sus4 Gb Db Gb Db
raven in the nighttime when you left.

Mmm I wear a

chain upon my wrist that bears no name.

wouldn't it be wonderful is all I heard you say.

You never closed your eyes. You touched it and you

wore it day-light And you kept it in your pillow all the same.

Instead you moved away...
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 weatherman 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

CODA

high flying bird

Db Ab Bbm7 Ab

My high flying

Ab9 Gb Db Gb Db Ab

1-2-3 4

high flying bird

Db Db Ab
have mercy
on the criminal

by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Have you heard, the dogs at night,
Somewhere on the hill,
Chasing some poor criminal,
And I guess they're out to kill.
Oh, there must be shackles, on his feet,
And mother, in his eyes, stumbling through the devil-dark,
With the hound pack in full cry.

Have mercy on the criminal,
Who is running from the law,
Are you blind to the
Winds 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 ever seen,
The white teeth gleam,
While you lie on a
Cold damp ground,
You're taking in the face of a rifle butt,
While the wardens hold you down,
And you've never seen a friend in years.
Oh, it turns your heart to stone,
You jump the walls,
And the dogs run free,
And the graves gonna be your home.
Have you heard the dogs at night
while you

some-where on the hill
Chas-ing some

lie on a cold damp ground
You're tak-ing in the

poor crimi-nal And I guess they're

face of a rifle butt While the ward-ens

out to kill

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

And mother, in his eyes
Oh, it turns your heart to stone

Jump the walls
The devil dark
And the dogs run free
With the

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

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
texan love song

by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

I heard from a friend you'd been messin' around,
With a cute little thing I'd been dating uptown,
Well I don't know if I like that idea much,
Well you'd better stay clear I might start acting rough.

You out of town guys sure think you're real keen,
Think all of us boys here are homespun and green,
But that's wrong my friend so get this through your head,
We're tough and we're Texan with necks good and red.

So it's Ki-i-yippie-yi-yi.
You long hairs are sure gonna die,
Our American home was clean till you came,
And kids still respected the president's name.

And the eagles still flew in the sky,
Hearts filled with national pride,
Then you came along with your drug-crazy songs,
Goddamit you're all gonna die.

How dare you sit there and drink all our beer,
Oh it's made for us workers who sweat, spit and swear,
The minds of our daughters are poisoned by you,
With your communistic politics and them negro blues.

Well I'm gonna quit talking and take action now,
Run all of you fairies clean out of this town,
Oh I'm dog tired of watchin' you mess up our lives,
Spending the summertime naturally high.
TEXAN LOVE SONG

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

I heard from a friend you'd been messin' a -

How dare you sit there and drink all our

round beer

With a cute little thing

I'd been dating Up

Ah, it's made for us workers

Who sweat spit and

Ab

Town swear

The minds of our daughters are poisoned by

Ab

much you

Well you'd better stay clear

I might start acting

Db

much With your communist politics and them

Db

much With your communist politics and them

Ab
rough blues You out of town guys sure think you're real-
keen Think all of us boys here are home-spun and
now Run all of you fairies clean out of this

green But that's wrong my friend so get this through your head.
town Oh I'm dog-tired of watching you mess up our lives.

We're tough and we're Texan with necks good and red
Spending the Summer time naturally high
So it's ki - li - yip - pee - yi - yi you long hairs are sure
gonna die Our Amer - i - can home was clean till you came.
And kids still re - spect ed the Presi - dent's
name And the Ea - gle still flew in the sky

A♭ Eb Fm

Db F = B♭7

Eb7 Eb Eb♭sus4 Db Eb

Ab Db Ab Fm
hearts filled with national pride. Then you came a-
ing with your drug crazy songs. God dammit you're all
gonna die

gonna die
God dammit you're all gonna die

Ooh Lord God dammit you're all
gonna die

Listen now
by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Walk a mile in my tennis shoes,
Tina Turner gave me the highway blues,
But I don’t love nobody but you, honey.

I’m true rat for the things I done,
Second cousin to a son of a gun,
I’m gonna wipe out your mama if she puts me on, honey.

’Cause I’m a midnight creeper,
Ain’t gonna lose no sleep over you,
When there’s a nightmare, I’m there,
Tempting you to blow a fuse.

Well there’s no more sleepin’
When I’m a midnight creepin’ over you,
Watch out honey, watch out honey,
Watch the things you do.

Long haired ladies well they look so fine,
Locked in my cellar full of cheap red wine,
But, I don’t think those ladies they really mind, honey.

I still don’t know why you hate me so,
A little bit of fun never stopped no show,
Well I just want to loosen up my soul, honey.
WALK A MILE IN MY TENNIS SHOES

LONG-HAIRED LADIES WELL THEY LOOK SO FINE

TINA TURNER GAVE ME THE HIGHWAY BLUES

LOOKED IN MY CELLAR FULL OF CHEAP RED WINE

I DON'T LOVE ANYBODY BUT YOU HONEY

I DON'T THINK THOSE LADIES THEY REALY 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
Little bit of fun never stopped no show

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

'Hon-ey
'Hon-ey

'Cause I'm a midnight creep-
-er
Aint gonna lose no sleep over you

When there's a nightmare
I'm

there
Tempting you to blow a fuse

But there's no more sleeping when I'm

C7
C7sus4
C7

Bb7
"DON'T SHOOT ME"
I'M ONLY THE PIANO PLAYER
STARRING ELTON JOHN