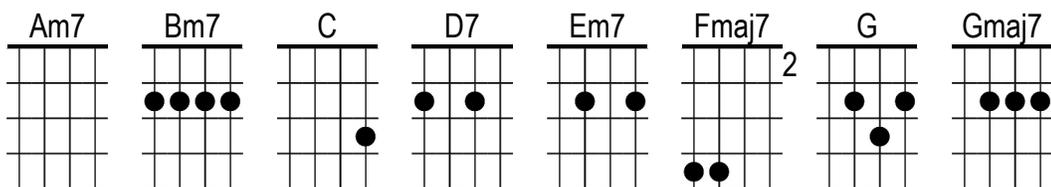


2020-09-10

Elton John Anthology

Bennie And The Jets

Elton John



Intro

Gmaj7 | **Fmaj7** |

1/2Am7 Hey kids, **1/2D7** shake it loose together

The **G** spotlight's hittin' something that's been known to change the weather

1/2Am7 We'll kill the fatted **1/2D7** calf tonight so stick a **Em7** round

You're **1/2Am7** gonna hear electric **1/2Bm7** music solid walls of **C** sound

Say, **Gmaj7** Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet,

Woo, **Am7** but they're so spaced out, B-B-B-**C** Bennie and the Jets

Gmaj7 Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful

Oh, **Am7** Bennie she's really clean

She's got **1/2C** electric boots, a **1/2D7** mohair suit

You know I **Em7** read it in a magazine,

Ooh ho, **C** B-B-B-Bennie and the **Gmaj7** Jets | **Fmaj7** |

1/2Am7 Hey kids, **1/2D7** plug into the faithless

G Maybe they're blinded but Bennie makes them ageless

1/2Am7 We shall sur **1/2D7** vive, let us take ourselves a **Em7** long

Where we **1/2Am7** fight our parents out in the **1/2Bm7** streets to find who's right and who's **C** wrong

Oh, **Gmaj7** Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
 Oh, **Am7** but they're so spaced out, B-B-B-**C** Bennie and the Jets
Gmaj7 Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
 Oh, **Am7** Bennie she's really clean
 She's got **1/2C** electric boots, a **1/2D7** mohair suit
 You know I **Em7** read it in a magazine,
 Ooh ho, **C** B-B-B-Bennie and the **Gmaj7** Jets | **Fmaj7** |

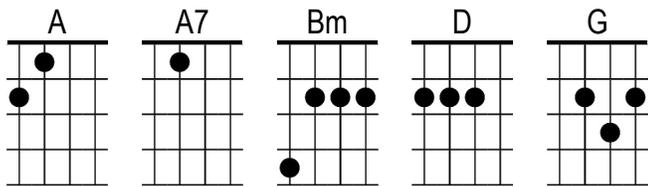
Instrumental

1/2Am7 Hey kids, **1/2D7** shake it loose together
 The **G** spotlight's hittin' something that's been known to change the weather
1/2Am7 We'll kill the fatted **1/2D7** calf tonight so stick a **Em7** round
 You're **1/2Am7** gonna hear electric **1/2Bm7** music solid walls of **C** sound

Oh, **Gmaj7** Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
 Oh, **Am7** but they're so spaced out, B-B-B-**C** Bennie and the Jets
Gmaj7 Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
 Oh, **Am7** Bennie she's really clean
 She's got **1/2C** electric boots, a **1/2D7** mohair suit
 You know I **Em7** read it in a magazine,
 Ooh ho, **C** B-B-B-Bennie and the **Gmaj7** Jets
 | Bennie, Bennie and the **Fmaj7** Jets |
Gmaj7 Bennie, Bennie, | Bennie, Bennie and the **Fmaj7** Jets |
Gmaj7 Bennie, Bennie, | Bennie, Bennie, Bennie and the **Fmaj7** Jets |
Gmaj7 | **Fmaj7** |
Gmaj7 Bennie, Bennie, | Bennie, Bennie and the **Fmaj7** Jets |
Gmaj7 Bennie, Bennie, Bennie, Bennie
 | Bennie, Bennie, Bennie, Bennie and the **Fmaj7** Jets |
Gmaj7 Bennie, Bennie, Bennie, Bennie
 | Bennie, Bennie, Bennie, Bennie and the **Fmaj7** Jets | **Gmaj7**↓

Candle In The Wind

Elton John



Intro



D Goodbye Norma Jean |
No I never **G** knew you at all
| You had the grace to **D** hold yourself
While | those around you **G** crawled |
They crawled out of the **D** woodwork |
And they whispered **G** into your brain
| They set you on the **D** treadmill
And they | made you change your name **G** |

Chorus

And it **A** seems to me you **A7** lived your life
Like a **D** candle in the wind
G Never **D** knowing who to | cling to
When the **A** rain set in |
And I **G** would have liked to | know you
But I was **Bm** just a kid |
Your candle burned out **A** long before
Your **G** legend ever did **D** |



D Loneliness was tough |
The toughest role **G** you ever played |
Hollywood created a **D** superstar
And | pain was the price you **G** paid |
Even when you **D** died |
All the **G** press still hounded you |
All the papers | had to say
Was that **D** Marilyn was found **G** in the nude |

Repeat Chorus

D A7 D A D

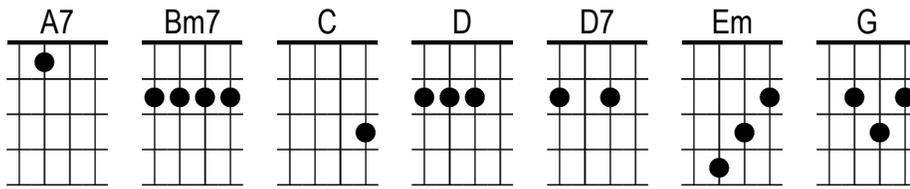
D Goodbye Norma Jean |
No I never **G** knew you at all
| You had the grace to **D** hold yourself
While | those around you **G** crawled |
D Goodbye Norma Jean |
From the young man in the **G** 22nd row |
Who sees you as something **D** more than sexual
More than | just our Marilyn **G** Monroe |

Repeat Chorus

D Your candle burned out **A** long before
Your **G** legend ever did **D D↓**

Crocodile Rock

Elton John



Intro



I **G** remember when rock was young,
Me and **Bm7** Susie had so much fun
Holding **C** hands and skimmin' stones
Had a **D** old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the **G** biggest kick I ever got
Was **Bm7** doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the **C** other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were **D** hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

Chorus

Em Croc'dile Rockin' is something shockin'
A7 When your feet just can't keep still
D7 I never knew me a better time and I **G** guess I never will
E7 Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
A7 When Susie wore her dresses tight and
D7 Croc'dile Rockin' was out of si-**C**-i-i-ight...
G Laa... la la la la
Em Laa... la la la la
C Laa... la la la la
D La... la la la

But the **G** years went by and rock just died,
Bm7 Susie went and left me for some foreign guy,
C Long nights cryin' by the record machine
D Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans but they'll
G Never kill the thrills we've got burnin'
Bm7 Up to the Crocodile Rock,
C Learning fast till the weeks went past,
We **D** really thought the Croc'dile Rock would last, well...

Repeat Chorus

I **G** remember when rock was young,
Me and **Bm7** Susie had so much fun
Holding **C** hands and skimmin' stones
Had a **D** old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the **G** biggest kick I ever got
Was **Bm7** doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the **C** other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were **D** hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

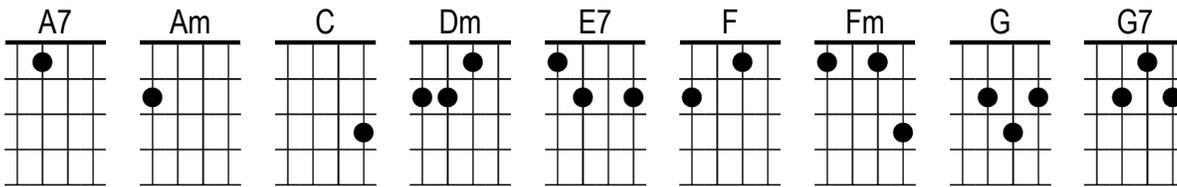
Repeat Chorus

G Laa... la la la la
Em Laa... la la la la
C Laa... la la la la
D La... la la la

G Laa... la la la la
Em Laa... la la la la
C Laa... la la la la
D La... la la la

Daniel

Elton John



Intro

C | F | G | C |

C Daniel is | traveling tonight on a Dm plane |
G I can see the | red tail lights E7 heading for Am Spain
Oh, and F I can see G Daniel wavin' good Am bye |
God, it F looks like Daniel, | G7 must be the F clouds in my C eyes

C F G

C They say Spain is | pretty, though I've never Dm been |
G Daniel | says it's the best place E7 he's ever Am seen
Oh, and F he should G know, he's been there e Am nough |
Lord, F I miss Daniel, | G7 oh, I F miss him so C much |

Oh, F Daniel my | brother you are C older than | me
Do you still F feel the pain | of the C scars that won't | heal?
Your eyes have Am died, | but you see more than F I
Fm Daniel you're a C star A7 in the face of the Dm sky G7

C Dm G E7 Am F G Am
F G7 F C G7 F G7 F C | Oh, oh, oh

F Daniel my | brother you are C older than | me
Do you still F feel the pain | of the C scars that won't | heal?
Your eyes have Am died, | but you see more than F I
Fm Daniel you're a C star A7 in the face of the Dm sky G7

C Daniel is | traveling tonight on a **Dm** plane |
G I can see the | red tail lights **E7** heading for **Am** Spain
 Oh, and **F** I can see **G** Daniel waving good **Am** bye |
 God, it **F** looks like Daniel, | **G7** must be the **F** clouds in my **C** eyes **G7**

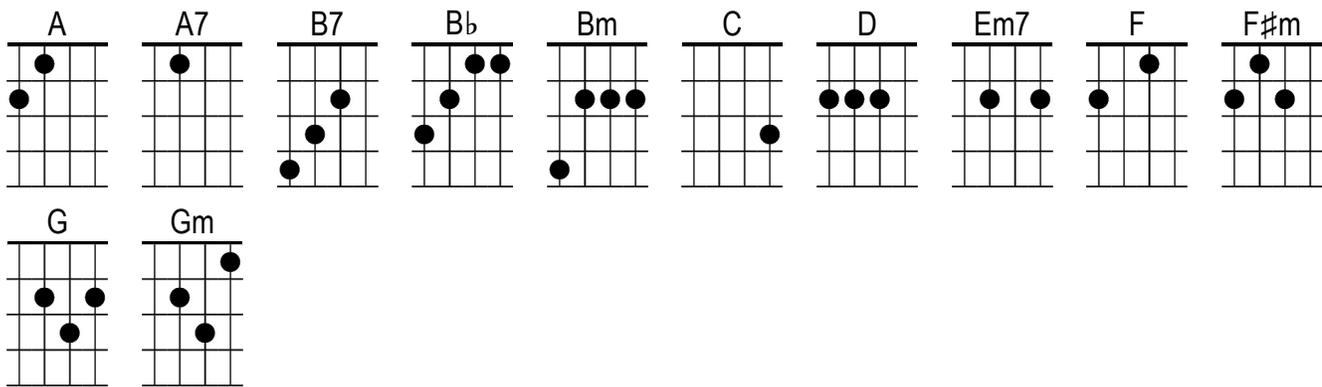
 Oh God, it **F** looks like Daniel, | **G7** must be the **F** clouds in my **C** eyes

C **F** | **G** | **C**↓

Sat Dec 14 2019 07:27:20 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Goodbye Yellow Brick Road

Elton John



Em7 When are you gonna come **A** down
D When are you going to **G** land
I **C** should have stayed on the **A7** farm,
I should have **D** listened to my old | man

You **Em7** know you can't hold me for **A**ever
I **D** didn't sign up with **G** you
I'm **C** not a present for your **A7** friends to open
This **D** boy's too young to be | singing the...

Gm Blu-u-**C**ues
F Aah-aah-aah-aah-**Bb**aah
Gm Aah-aah-**A**aah

Chorus

So **D** goodbye yellow brick **F#m** road
Where the **G** dogs of society **D** howl
You **B7** can't plant me in your **Em7** penthouse
I'm **A7** going back to my **D** plough
Bm Back to the howling old **F#m** owl in the woods
G Hunting the horny back **Bb** toad **1/2 Bb**
Oh **1/2 C** I've **D** finally decided, my **Bm** future lies

Be $\frac{1}{2}$ G yond the $\frac{1}{2}$ A7 yellow brick

Gm Ro-o-Coad

F Aah-aah-aah-aah-Bbaah

Gm Aah-aah-Aaah D |

Em7 What do you think you'll A do then

I D bet they'll shoot down your G plane

It'll C take you a couple of A7 vodka and tonics

To D set you on your feet a | gain

Em7 Maybe you'll get a reAplacement

There's D plenty like me to be G found

C Mongrels who A7 ain't got a penny

D Sniffing for tit-bits like | you on the...

Gm Grou-ou-C-ound

F Aah-aah-aah-aah-Bbaah

Gm Aah-aah-Aaah

So D goodbye yellow brick F#m road

Where the G dogs of society D howl

You B7 can't plant me in your Em7 penthouse

I'm A7 going back to my D plough

Bm Back to the howling old F#m owl in the woods

G Hunting the horny back Bb toad $\frac{1}{2}$ Bb

Oh $\frac{1}{2}$ C I've D finally decided, my Bm future lies

Be $\frac{1}{2}$ G yond the $\frac{1}{2}$ A7 yellow brick

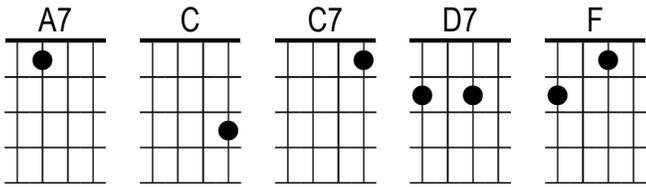
Gm Ro-o-Coad

F Aah-aah-aah-aah-Bbaah

Gm Aah-aah-Aaah D↓

Honky Cat

Elton John



Intro

C7 ↓ ↓ ↓ **C** ↓ ↓ ↓ **F** x2

C7 When I | look back, | boy, must've been **C** green
F Boppin' in the | country, | fishin' in a | stream
C7 Lookin' for an | answer, **C** tryin' to find a | sign
F Until I saw | your city lights, | honey, I was | blind

They said **A7** get back, | honky cat, | better get back to the | woods
Well I'm **D7** quittin' those | days and my | redneck | ways
And I **C7** hmm, | hmm, **C** ooh, | change is gonna do me good **F** | | |

You better **A7** get back, | honky cat, | livin' in the city ain't know | where it's at
It's like **D7** tryin' to find | gold in a | silver | mine
It's like **C7** tryin' to drink | whisky, **C** oh, | from a bottle of **F** wine | | |

Well, I **C7** read some | books and I **C** read some maga|zines
About those **F** high class | ladies down in | New Or|leans
And all the **C7** folks back | home well, | said I was a | fool
They said, **F** "oh, | believe in the Lord | is the golden | rule"

They said **A7** get back, | honky cat, | better get back to the | woods
Well I'm **D7** quittin' those | days and my | redneck | ways
And **C7** ooh hoo, | hoo, **C** ooh, | change is gonna do me good **F** | | |

Instrumental

Well, I **C7** read some | books and I **C** read some maga | zines
About those **F** high class | ladies down in | New Or | leans
And all the **C7** folks back | home well, | said I was a | fool
They said, **F** "oh, | believe in the Lord | is the golden | rule"

They said **A7** get back, | honky cat, | better get back to the | woods
Well I'm **D7** quittin' those | days and my | redneck | ways
And I, **C7** ohh huhh, | huhh huhh, **C** ooh, | change is gonna do me good **F** | |
|

They said **C7** stay at | home, | boy you gotta tend the | farm
F Livin' in the | city, boy, is | gonna break your | heart
But **C7** how can you | stay when your | heart says | no, ha ha
F How can you | stop when your | feet say | go?

They said **A7** get back, | honky cat, | better get back to the | woods
Well I'm **D7** quittin' those | days and my | redneck | ways
And I, **C7** ooh ooh, | hoo, **C** ooh, | the change is gonna do me good **F** | | |

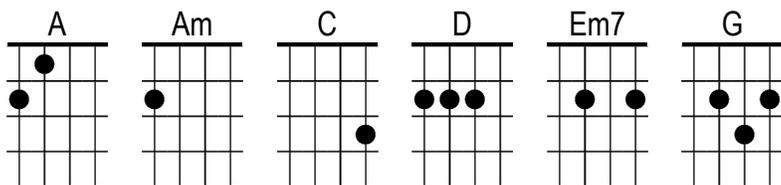
You better **A7** get back, | honky cat, | livin' in the city ain't know | where it's at
It's like **D7** tryin' to find | gold in a | silver | mine
It's like **C7** tryin' to drink | whisky, **C** oh, | from a bottle of **F** wine | | |

A7 Get back, | honky cat, get | back, honky cat, | get back, **D7** woo | | |
A7 Get back, | honky cat, get | back, honky cat, | get back, **D7** woo | | |

A7 | | | **D7** | | |
A7 | | | **D7** | | | **D7** ↓

Rocket Man

Elton John



Em7 She packed my bags last night pre-**A** flight
Em7 Zero hour, nine a.**A**m.
1/2C And I'm gonna be **G** hi-i-igh **1/2Am** as a kite by **D** then |
Em7 I miss the Earth so much, I **A** miss my wife
Em7 It's lonely out in **A** space
1/2C On such a **G** ti-i-imeless **1/2Am** flight **D** |

Chorus

G And I think it's gonna be a long, long **C** time
Till touch down brings me 'round again to **G** find
I'm not the man they think I am at **1/2C** home
Oh no, no, **1/2G** no, I'm a **A** rocket man
C Rocket man burnin' out his fuse up **G** here alone **C**

Repeat Chorus

Em7 Mars ain't the kind of place to **A** raise your kids
Em7 In fact, it's cold as **A** hell
1/2C And there's no one **G** there to raise them **1/2Am** if you **D** did |
Em7 And all this science I don't under**A**stand
Em7 It's just my job five days a **A** week
A rocket **1/2C** ma-**G**a-an, **1/2Am** a rocket **D** man |

Repeat Chorus

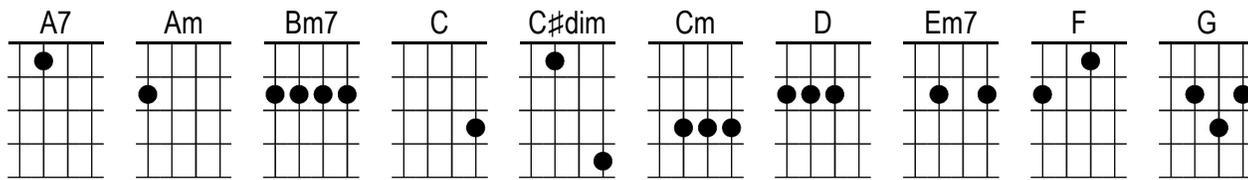
G And I think it's gonna be a long, long **C** time
Till touch down brings me 'round again to **G** find
I'm not the man they think I am at **1/2C** home
Oh no, no, **1/2G** no, I'm a **A** rocket man
C Rocket man burnin' out his fuse up **G** here alone

C And I think it's gonna be a **G** long, long time
C And I think it's gonna be a **G** long, long time
C And I think it's gonna be a **G** long, long time
C And I think it's gonna be a **G↓** long, long time

Sat Dec 21 2019 06:23:19 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Someone Saved My Life Tonight

Elton John



G C G C

1/2 G When I think of those **C↓** east end **G↓** lights, **1/2 C** muggy nights
1/2 G The curtains drawn in the **1/2 F** little room down **C** stairs
1/2 F Prima Donna lord you really **1/2 G** should have been there
1/2 F Sittin' like a princess **1/2 G** perched in her e**C**lectric chair
And it's **Cm** one more beer, and I don't hear you **A7** anymore
We've **C** all gone crazy lately
My **C#dim** friends out there rollin' round the **G** basement floor
Ooh ooh-ooh **D** ooh

Chorus

1/2 C And someone saved my **1/2 G** life tonight **1/2 Am** sugar bear **Am↓ G↓**
1/2 C You almost had your **1/2 G** hooks in me **1/2 Am** didn't you dear **Am↓**
You **G↓** nearly **1/2 C** had me roped and tied **1/2 Bm7**
1/2 C Altar-bound, **1/2 C#dim** hypnotized
Sweet **G** freedom whispered in my ear
You're a **C#dim** butterfly
And **C** butterflies are free to fly
C#dim Fly away, **1/2 G** high away **G↓ Bm7↓** bye **C** bye
Ooh ooh-ooh **Am** ooh **F**
G C G C

$\frac{1}{2}G$ I never realized the $C\downarrow$ passing $G\downarrow$ hours of $\frac{1}{2}C$ evening showers
A $\frac{1}{2}G$ slip noose hangin' $\frac{1}{2}F$ in my darkest C dreams
I'm $\frac{1}{2}F$ strangled by your haunted $\frac{1}{2}G$ social scene
It's Cm four o'clock in the morning, damn it $A7$ listen to me good
I'm C sleepin' with myself tonight
 $C\#dim$ Saved in time, thank God my music's G still alive
Ooh ooh-ooh D oooh

Repeat Chorus

Am And I would have walked head on into the G deep end the river
 $Em7$ Clingin' to your stocks and bonds, paying your C H.P. demands forever
 Am They're comin' in the morning with a G truck to take me home
 $Em7$ Someone saved my life tonight, C someone saved my life tonight
 $Em7$ Someone saved my life tonight, C someone saved my life tonight
 $Em7$ Someone saved my life tonight
So C save your strength and run the field you $C\#dim$ play alone

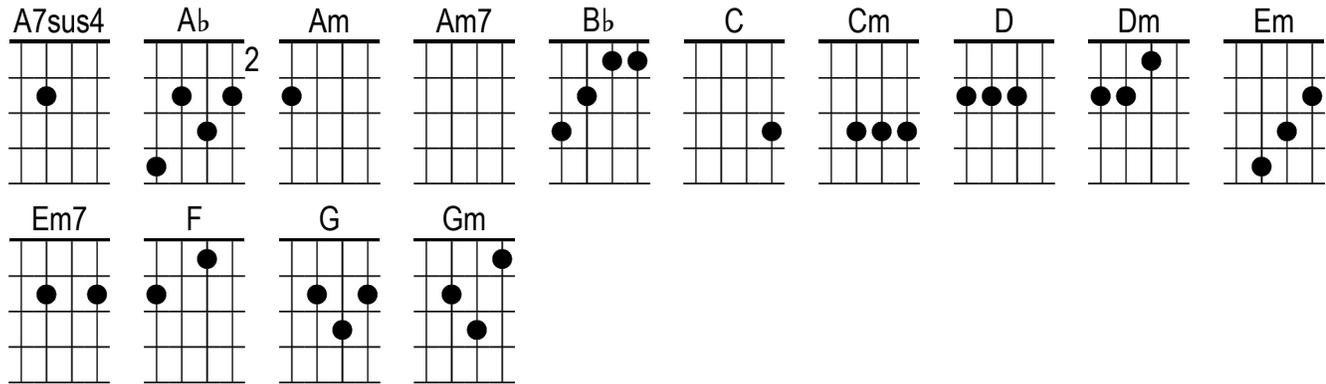
Repeat Chorus

G Someone saved, someone saved, someone saved my C life tonight **x5**
 G Someone saved, someone saved, someone saved my $C\downarrow$ life tonight

Wed Sep 09 2020 07:00:53 GMT-0400 (Eastern Daylight Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Tiny Dancer

Elton John



Intro

C **F** x4

C Blue jean **F** baby, **C** L.A. **F** lady, **C** | seamstress for the **F** band **G**
C Pretty **F** eyed, **C** pirate **F** smile, **C** | you'll marry a music **F** man **G**
F Balle **Em7** rina, **Am7** you must've **D** seen her, **Dm** **Em** dancin' in the
Am sand **G**
C Now she's **F** in me, **C** always **F** with me, **C** tiny | dancer, in my **1/2G** hand
1/2F **1/2C** **1/2Dm**

C **F** **C** **F**

C Jesus **F** freaks, **C** out in the **F** street, **C** handin' | tickets out for **F** god **G**
C Turnin' **F** back, **C** she just **F** laughs, **C** the bouleva | rd is not that **F** bad **G**
F Piano **Em7** man, **Am7** he makes his **D** stand **Dm** in their **Em**
 auditori **Am** um **G**
C Lookin' **F** on, **C** she sings the **F** songs, **C** the words she | knows the tune
 she **1/2G** hums **1/2F** **1/2C** **1/2Dm**

C **F** **C** **F**

A_b But, oh how it **B_b** feels so real **G_m** lyin' here with **C_m** no one near
A_b Only you, | and you can **B_b** hear me | when I say **G** softly, | | slowly |

Chorus

F Hold me **C** closer tiny **D_m** dancer |
F Count the **C** headlights on the **A7sus4** highway |
F Lay me **C** down in sheets of **D_m** linen |
F You had a **C** busy day **A7sus4** today |

Repeat Chorus

F | G | C |
C F C F

C Blue jean **F** baby, **C** L.A. **F** lady, **C** | seamstress for the **F** band **G**
C Pretty **F** eyed, **C** pirate **F** smile, **C** | you'll marry a music **F** man **G**
F Balle **Em7** rina, **Am7** you must've **D** seen her, **D_m** **Em** dancin' in the
Am sand **G**
C Now she's **F** in me, **C** always **F** with me, **C** tiny | dancer, in my **1/2G** hand
1/2F 1/2C 1/2D_m

C F C F

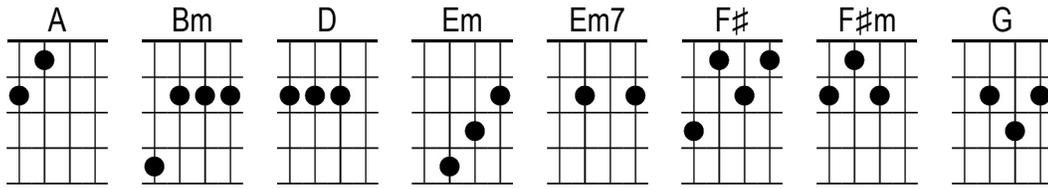
A_b But, oh how it **B_b** feels so real **G_m** lyin' here with **C_m** no one near
A_b Only you, | and you can **B_b** hear me | when I say **G** softly, | | slowly |

Repeat Chorus x2

A7sus4 | C F C F C F C↓

Your Song

Elton John



Intro

D G A G

D It's a little bit G funny, A this feeling in F#m side
Bm I'm not one of | those who can | easily G hide
D I don't have much A money, but, F# boy if I Bm did
D I'd buy a big Em7 house where G we both could A live |

D If I was a G sculptor, A but then again, F#m no
Or a Bm man who makes | potions in a | travelling G show
I D know it's not A much but it's the F# best I can Bm do
D My gift is my Em7 song, and G this one's for you D |

Chorus

A And you can tell Bm everybody Em7 this is your G song
A It may be Bm quite simple but Em now that it's G done
Bm I hope you don't mind, | I hope you don't mind, | that I put down in G↓
words
How D↓ wonderful Em↓ life is while G you're in the world A |

D G A G

D I sat on the G roof A and kicked off the F#m moss
Well a Bm few of the | verses, well it | got me quite G cross
D But the sun's been A quite kind, F# while I wrote this Bm song
D It's for people like Em7 you that G keep it turned A on |

D So excuse me **G** forgetting, **A** but these things I **F#m** do
Bm You see I've for | gotten if they're | green or they're **G** blue
D Anyway, the thing is, **A** what I really **F#** mean **Bm**
D Yours are the **Em7** sweetest eyes **G** I've ever seen **D** |

Repeat Chorus

Bm I hope you don't mind, | I hope you don't mind, | that I put down in **G↓**
words
How **D↓** wonderful **Em↓** life is while **G** you're in the world **A D G A G↓**

Fri Dec 27 2019 07:04:58 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.