



[Verse 1]

When are you gonna come down?

When are you going to land?

I should have stayed on the farm

I should have listened to my old man

You 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

[Chorus]

So goodbye 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 howlin' old owl in the woods

Huntin' the horny-back toad

Oh, I've finally decided my future lies

Beyond the yellow brick road

[Verse 2]

What do you think you'll do, then?

I bet they shoot down the 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

Sniffin' for tidbits like you on the ground