

Roy Rogers by Elton John

INTRO: F Eb D C / F Eb D C

[C]Sometimes you dream, [G7]sometimes it seems

[G]There's nothing there at [C]all

You [Am]just seem older than [Em]yesterday

And you're [F]waiting for tomorrow to [G]call

You [C]draw in the curtain and [G7]one thing's for certain

You're [G]cozy in your little [C]room

The [Am]carpet's all paid for God [Em]bless the TV

Let's [F]go shoot a hole in the [G]moon

[Chorus]

Oh, and [C]Roy Rogers is [D]riding tonight

Re[F]turning to our silver [C]screens

[G]Comic book characters [C]never grow old

[F]Evergreen heroes whose [D]stories were [G]told

Oh the [Am]great sequin cowboys who [Em]sing of the plains

Of [F]roundups and rustlers and [D]home on the [G]range

[Am]Turn on the TV, [Em]shut out the lights Roy [F]Rogers is

[G]riding [C]to- [Csus4]night [C]

[C]Nine o'clock mornings, [G7]five o'clock evenings

I'd [G]liven the pace if I [C]could

Oh I'd [Am]rather have a ham in my [Em]sandwich than cheese

But com[F]plaining wouldn't do any [G7]good

Lay [C]back in my armchair, [G7]close eyes and think clear

I can hear [G]hoof beats a[C]head

[Am]Roy and Trigger have [Em]just hit the hilltop

While the [F]wife and the kids are in [G]bed

(Repeat Chorus)

C Csus4 C (Repeat To End)