TINY DANCER

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately slow, with a beat

Blue jean baby,
Jesus freaks out in the street

L. A. lady,
seamstress for the band
handing tickets out for God

Pretty eyed,
pirate smile,

Copyright © 1971 DICK JAMES MUSIC LIMITED, 71-75 New Oxford Street, London W. C. 1, England
All rights for the United States of America, Canada, Mexico and the Philippines controlled by
DICK JAMES MUSIC, INC., 1788 Broadway, New York, New York 10019
International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved
you'll marry a music man,
The boulevard is not that bad.

Bal-ler-i-na,
You must have seen her,

Piano man,
he makes his stand

in the dancing in the sand,
in the auditorium

And now she's in me,
Looking on she always with me,

Look at the songs she sings.
Tiny Dancer

The words she knows the tune she hums.

But oh how it feels so real.

Lying here with no one near. Only you, and you can
hear me, When I say softly, slowly.

Hold me closer Tiny Dancer,
count the head-lights on the high-

way.
Lay me down in sheets of linen,

you had a busy day today.

1. Am9
2. Am9

To Coda

decresc. poco a poco