Only the Good Die Young
by Billy Joel


F                           G                          Am          F                              G              C
Come out, Virginia, don't let me wait, you Cath-o-lic girls start much too late,

F                           G                      Am      F/                             G/
Aww, sooner or later, it comes down to fate, I might as well be the one....

F                           G                          Am        F/                                         G/
Well, they showed you a statue, told you to pray, they built you a temple then locked you a-way,

(----tacet------) C                F                   G   C                                F                        G                    C
Ah, but they never told you the price that you pay, for things that you might have done.

F                           G                  Am             F                          G              C
Only the good die young....that's what I said..... Only the good die young, only the good die young.

F                           G                          Am        F/                             G/
You might have heard I run with a dangerous crowd. We ain't too pretty, we ain't too proud.

F                           G                  Am        F/                                         G/
We might be laughing a bit too loud, aww but that never hurt no-one.

F                           G                          Am        F/                             G/
So come on, Virginia, show me a sign, send up a signal, I'll throw you a line.

F                           G                          Am        F/                             G/
The stained-glass curtain you're hiding be-hind, never let's in the sun..

(----tacet------) C                F                   G   C                                F                        G                    C
Darlin', only the good die young, whoa, whoa ,whoa....I tell you only the good die young, only the good die young.

Bridge1:            You got a nice white dress and a party on your confir-ma-tion
D                                              F
You got a brand new soul, mmm, and a cross of gold.

G/                                            F/                         C
But, Virginia, they didn't give you quite enough infor-ma-tion.

D                                                                      F           G
You didn't count on me, when you were counting on your rosary. (oh, whoa, whoa)

F                           G                          Am        F/                             G/
They say there's a heaven for those who will wait, some say it's better but I say it ain't

F                           G                      Am        F/                                         G/
I'd rather laugh with the sinners than cry with the saints, the sinners are much more fun

(----tacet--------) C                F                   G   C                                F                        G                    C
You know that only the good die young, whoa baby.... I tell you only the good die young, only the good die young

Instrumental: G/ F/ C . . . . D . . . . . F . . . . . G/ F/ C

Bridge 2:          You say your mother told you all that I could give you was a repu-ta-tion
D                                                        F                       G
Aww, she never cared for me, but did she ever say a prayer for me? (oh whoa, whoa)

F                           G                          Am        F/                             G/
Come out, Virginia don't let me wait, you Cath-o-lic girls start much too late

F                           G                      Am        F/                                         G/
Sooner or later it comes down to fate, I might as well be the one.

(----tacet------) C                F                   G   C                                F                        G                    C
You know that only the good die young, tellin' you baby, only the good die young, only the good die young.

F                           G                  Am        F/                             G/
only the goo-oo-oo-d..... only the good die young.