

David Bowie - 8 Line Poem

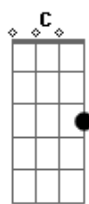
Tom: C
/ F / C F C
D / E E7 F C F C
F C / E / F
D / G F / C

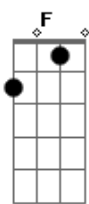
between her /
Paws / They?ve opened shops down on the/ Westside
Will all the cacti find a/ home? / But the key to the
/city is in/
the sun that pins the branches to the/ sky oh
C F C F
C F C
F C

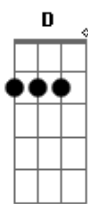
Tactful cactus by your / window / surveys the prairie of your/
room/
C (continued from above / F / C
/ F /

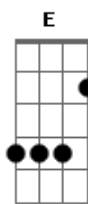
The mobile spins to its/ collision / Clara puts her head F C

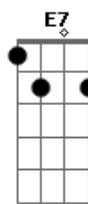
Acordes

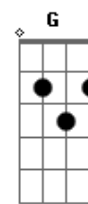

C
ukulele-chords.com


F
ukulele-chords.com


D
ukulele-chords.com


E
ukulele-chords.com


E7
ukulele-chords.com


G
ukulele-chords.com