

David Bowie - All The Young Dudes

Tom: A

(intro)

D Billy rapped all night about his suicide **D**
Bm How he'd kick it in the head when he was twenty-five **Bm**
Gbm Speed jive, don't wanna stay alive when I'm twenty-five **A**

D And Wendy's stealing clothes from unlocked cars **D**
Bm And Freddy's got scars from ripping the stars **Bm**
Gbm From his face, funky little boat race **A**

Em Oh! the television man is crazy
Gb Saying we're all juvenile delinquent wrecks **Bm**
G Oh but man, I need TV now there's no T Rex **A**
A7sus4

Brother you guessed... I'm a dude, yeah!

Refrão (2x)

D All the Young Dudes **Bm** Carry the News **Bm**
Am Boogaloo Dudes **F** Carry the News **C** **G C A D**

Now Mary looks sweet, cos he dresses like a queen
 But he can kick like a mule; it's a real mean team
 We can love, we can love

And my brother's back at home with his Beatles and his Stones
 We never got it off on the revolution stuff
 What a drag ? too many snags

Em Well I drunk a lot of wine and I'm feeling fine

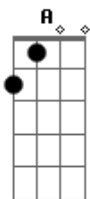
Gb Gotta race some cat to bed **Bm**

G Is this concrete all around or is it in my head? **A**

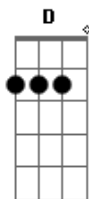
A7sus4 Brother you've guessed, that I'm a dude yeah!

Refrão...

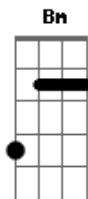
Acordes



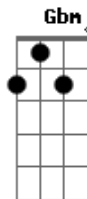
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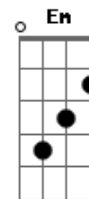
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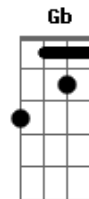
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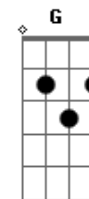
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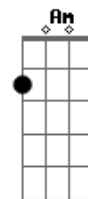
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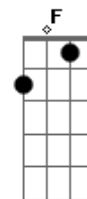
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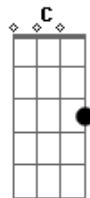
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