

# David Bowie - Bewlay Bros

Tom: D

{intro} D D Em A7 x2  
 D  
 And so the story goes they wore the clothes  
 D Em A  
 They said the things to make it seem improbable  
 D Em A  
 The whale of a lie like they hope it was  
 D  
 And the Goodmen of Tomorrow  
 D  
 Had their feet in the wallow  
 Em  
 And their heads of Brawn, were nicer shorn  
 A D  
 D  
 And how they bought their positions with saccharin and trust.  
 Em A D D  
 The world was asleep to our latent fuss.  
 Em  
 Sighing the swirl through the streets  
 A  
 Like the crust of the sun  
 Bm  
 The Bewlay Brothers  
 A  
 in our Wings that Bark  
 G  
 Flashing teeth of Brass  
 Gb  
 Standing tall in the dark  
 Em  
 Oh, We were Gone|-----  
 G  
 Hanging out with your Dwarf Men  
 Em  
 We were so turned on  
 G  
 By your lack of Conclusions  
 D D Em A7  
 I was Stone and he was Wax  
 So he could scream and still relax, unbelievable  
 And we frightened the small children away  
 And our talk was old and dust would flow  
 Thru our veins and Lo! it was midnight  
 Back o' the kitchen door

Like the grim face on the Cathedral floor  
 And the solid book we wrote  
 Cannot be found today  
 It was stalking time for the Moonboys  
 The Bewlay Brothers  
 With our backs on the arch

But He can't sing above that  
 Oh, We were Gone  
 Real Cool Traders  
 We were so Turned On  
 You thought we were Fakers

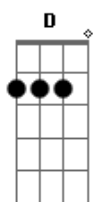
D D Em A7

Now the dress is hung, the ticket pawned  
 the Factor Max that proved the fact  
 is melted down,  
 And woven on the edging of my pillow  
 Now my Brother lays upon the Rocks  
 He could be dead. He could be not,  
 He could be You.  
 He's Camelian, comedian Corinthian and Caricature  
 "Shooting-up Pie-in-the-Sky"  
 The Bewlay Brothers  
 In the feeble and the Bad  
 The Bewlay Brothers  
 In the Blessed and Cold  
 In the Crutch-hungry dark  
 Was where we flayed our Mark  
 Oh, We were Gone  
 Kings of Oblivion  
 We were so Turned On  
 In the Mind-Warp Pavilion

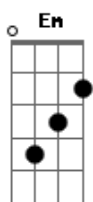
Bm A  
 Lay me Place and bake me Pie  
 G Em  
 I'm starving for me Gravy  
 Bm A  
 Leave my shoes, and door unlocked  
 G Em  
 I might just slip away  
 F  
 Just for the Day, Hey!  
 fade}  
 Bm  
 Please come Away, Hey!

{Repeat last 2 lines into

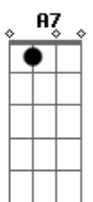
## Acordes



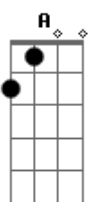
© ukulele-chords.com



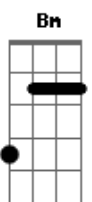
© ukulele-chords.com



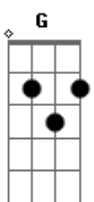
© ukulele-chords.com



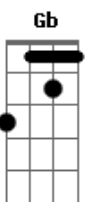
© ukulele-chords.com



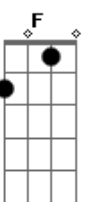
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com