

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

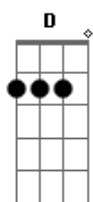
Now the dress is hung, the ticket pawned
 the Factor Max that proved the fact
 is melted down,
 And woven on the edging of my pillow
 Now my Brother lays upon the Rocks
 He could be dead. He could be not,
 He could be You.
 He's Camelian, comedian Corinthian and Caricature
 "Shooting-up Pie-in-the-Sky"
 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

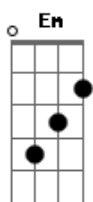
Just for the Day, Hey! {Repeat last 2 lines into
 fade}

F
 Please come Away, Hey!
 Bm

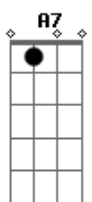
Acordes



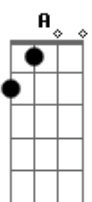
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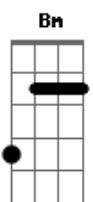
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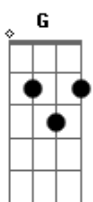
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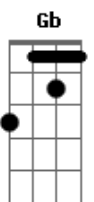
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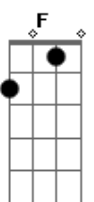
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