

David Bowie - Changes

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Tom: A
                                                                                   But the days still seem the same.
                                                                                     And this children you spit on
  G == 322231
                                                                                   As they try to change their worlds,
 G == XX0211
                                                                                   Are immune to your consultations.
 Bb == X10311
                                                                            Theyr'e quite aware of what they're going thru.
                                           \mathsf{Em}
               I Still dont know what i was waiting for
                                                                                  you've left us up yo our neck in it.
                                             G
                                                                             Time may change me, but you can't trace time.
                     And my time was running wild,
                                                                                  Strange fascination fascinating me.
A million dead-end streets.
                                                                            Oh changes are taking the place I'm going thru.
               And every time i thought i'd got it made
                                                                              Time may change me, But i can't trace time.
                                                                "I wish David Bowie was killed by a car accident right after
                  It seems the taste was not so sweet,
                                   Dm7
                                          Em7
                                                                 he finished making [his album] LOW " - MORRISSEY
                                                  Ebm7
                    So i turned my self to face me
                        Dm7
                                                                The Chords by Guez Ofer are completely spot on...good work...
                    But I've never caught a glimpse
                                                                All that was missing was the intro...which wasn't too hard to
                            C
                                        Dm7
                                                                tab out:
                 Of how the others must see the faker
                                                                Here it is:
                                                                Intro: (FM)
                               Dm7
                  I'm much too fast to take that test
                                                                (played by trumpetspiano in the original song...)
                                                                   Yeah....
                                                                Repeated twice. It also comes up once or twice during the
                          \mathsf{Am}
                                               D
                     It's gonna be a different man.
                    G Bb
                                         Am G G
                                                                Also Guez didn't put the chords for this bit. I figured out
                                  mE|-- but i cant trace time these
              Time may change
                                                                chords at home but I forgot to write them... Off the top of
                                                                my head:
                 I watch the ripples change their size
                                                                              Am
                                                                                   F
                                                                Strange fascinations fascinating me
                       But never leave the stream
                         Of warm impermanence.
                   And so the days flow thru my eyes
                                                                Oh changes are taking the place I'm going thru.
Acordes
                                 Вb
                                                                                                                  Eb<sub>n</sub>7
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