

# David Bowie - Conversation Piece

Tom: C

I [Am]took this walk to ease my [G] mind  
 To find out what's gnawing at me [F]  
 Wouldn't think, to look at me,  
 that I've [Am]spent a lot of time in education  
 [G] It all seems so long ago  
 I'm a [Am]thinker, not a talker  
 [G]I've no-one to talk to, anyway

I [Am]can't see the road  
 for the [G]rain in my [F]eyes  
 [Am]Ahhh, [G]ahhh, [F]ah, [F]ah.

I [Am]live above the grocers [G]store,  
 owned by an [F]Austrian  
 He often calls me down to eat  
 And he [Am]jokes about his broken English,  
 [G]tries to be a friend to me  
 But for [Am]all my years of reading conversation,

[G]I stand without a word to say

I [Am]can't see the bridge  
 for the [G]rain in my [F]eyes  
 [Am]Ahhh, [G]ahhh, [F]ah, [F]ah.

And the [Am]world is full of [G]life  
 Full of folk who don't know [F]me  
 And they walk in twos or threes or more  
 While the [Am]light that shines above the grocers store  
 [G]investigates my face so rudely  
 And my [Am]essays lying scattered on the floor  
 [G]Fullfil their needs just by being there  
 And my hands shake, my head hurts,  
 my voice sticks inside my [F]throat  
 I'm [Am]invisible and [G]dumb,  
 no-one will recall [F]me

And I [Am]can't see the water  
 through the [G]tears in my [F]ey-y-yes

## Acordes

