

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

