

David Bowie - Five Years

Tom: G

^G
 Pushing through the market square, ^{Em} so many mothers sighing
^A News had just come over, we had five years left to cry in
^G News guy wept and told us, ^{Em} earth was really dying
^A Cried so much his face was wet, then I knew he was not lying
^G
 I heard ^{Em} telephones, opera house, favorite melodies
^A I saw boys, toys, electric irons and TV's
 My brain hurt like a warehouse, it had no room to spare
^C
 I had to cram so many things to store everything in there
^{Am} ^C ^{Am}
 And all the fat-skinny people, and all the tall-short people
^C ^G ^C ^D
 And all the nobody people, and all the somebody people
^C
 I never thought I'd need so many people
^G ^{Em}
^A A girl my age went off her head, hit some tiny children
^C
 If the black hadn't a pulled her off, I think she would have
 killed them
^G ^{Em}
 A soldier with a broken arm, fixed his stare to the wheels of

a Cadillac
^A ^C
 A cop knelt and kissed the feet of a priest, and a queer threw
 up at the sight of that
^G ^{Em}
 I think I saw you in an ice cream parlor, drinking milk
 shakes cold and long
^A ^C
 Smiling and waving and looking so fine, don't think you knew
 you were in this song
^G
 And it was cold, and it rained, so I felt like an actor
^{Em}
 And I thought of Ma and I wanted to get back there
^A
 Your face, your race, the way that you talk
^C
 I kiss you, you're beautiful, I want you to walk
^G ^{Em}
 We got five years, stuck on my eyes - Five years, what a
 surprise
^A ^C
 We got five years, my brain hurts alot - Five years, that's
 all we got
^G ^{Em}
 We got five years, what a surprise - Five years, stuck on my
 eyes
^A ^C
 We got five years, my brain hurts alot - Five years, that's
 all we got

Acordes

