

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 telephones, opera house, favorite melodies
^{Em} I saw boys, toys, electric irons and TV's
^A 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} And all the fat-skinny people, ^C and all the tall-short people ^{Am}
^C And all the nobody people, and all the somebody people
^C I never thought I'd need so many people
^G A girl my age went off her head, ^{Em} hit some tiny children
^A If the black hadn't a pulled her off, I think she would have
 killed them
^G A soldier with a broken arm, ^{Em} fixed his stare to the wheels of

a Cadillac
^A A cop knelt and kissed the feet of a priest, and a queer threw
 up at the sight of that
^G I think I saw you in an ice cream parlor, drinking milk
 shakes cold and long
^A Smiling and waving and looking so fine, ^C 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 We got five years, stuck on my eyes - Five years, what a
 surprise
^A We got five years, my brain hurts alot - Five years, that's
 all we got
^G We got five years, what a surprise - Five years, stuck on my
 eyes
^A We got five years, my brain hurts alot - Five years, that's
 all we got

Acordes

