

David Bowie - God Knows Im Good

Tom: C
Intro: G C C G F C (rpt)

I was walking through the counters of a national concern
 And a cash machine was spitting by my shoulder
 And I saw the multitude of faces, honest, rich and clean
 As the merchandise exchanged and money roared
 And a woman hot with worry slyly slipped a tin of a stewing steak
 Into the paper bag at her side
 And her face was white with fear in case her actions were observed
 So she closed her eyes to keep her conscience blind

CHORUS #1:
 Crying "God knows I'm good, God knows I'm good"

God knows I'm good, God may look the other way today
 God knows I'm good, God knows I'm good
 God knows I'm good, God may look the other way today" (intro)

Then she moved toward the exit clutching tightly at her paper bag
 Perspiration trickled down her forehead
 And her heart it leapt inside her as the hand laid on her shoulder
 She was led away bewildered and amazed
 Through her deafened ears the cash machines were shrieking on the counter
 As her escort asked her softly for her name
 And a crowd of honest people rushed to help a tired old lady
 Who had fainted to the whirling wooden floor

CHORUS #2:
 Crying "God knows I'm good, God knows I'm good
 God knows I'm good, surely God won't look the other way
 God knows I'm good, God knows I'm good
 God knows I'm good, surely God won't look the other way" Hey!

Acordes

