

# 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

