

David Bowie - Maid Of Bond Street

Tom: G

^E
This girl is made of lipstick, ^{Gbm} Powder and paint,
^C ^{Am} ^F ^G
Sees the pictures of herself, every magazine on every shelf.
^E ^{Gbm} ^G
This girl is Maid of Bond Street, hailing cabs,
^C ^{Am} ^F ^G
Lunches with executives, gleaming teeth, sipaparatives (thats
what the words
sound like,
I have no
idea what they really are.)

^E ^D
This girl is a lonely girl
^E ^D
Takes the train from Banning Turn(?) to Oxford Turn(?)
^E ^D
She reads the daily news but passengers
^C ^{Am} ^F ^G
Don't smile at her, oh no, don't smile at her.

^E ^{Gbm} ^G
This girl is made of loneliness, a broken heart
^C ^{Am} ^F ^G
For the boy that she once knew doesn't want to know her
anymore.

^E ^D
And this girl is a lonely girl,
^E ^D
Everything she wants is hers but she can't make it
^E ^D
With the boy she really wants to be with
^C ^{Am} ^F ^G
All the time, to love all the time.
^E ^{Gbm} ^G
This boy is made of envy, jealousy
^C ^{Am} ^F ^G
He doesn't have a limosine, really wants to be a star himself.
^E ^G ^A ^D ^G
And this girl, her world is made of flashlights and film
^G ^A ^D ^G
Her cares are scratched on the cutting room floor
^G ^C ^F ^G
And Maid of Bond Street, ride 'round in chauffeured cars
^G ^C ^F ^G
Maid of Bond Street, picture clothes, eyes of stars
^G ^C ^F ^G
Maid of Bond Street, children have love affairs
^G ^C (tacet)
Maid of Bond Street, children have worldly cares.
F C C C F G.

Acordes

