

# David Bowie - Maid Of Bond Street

Tom: G

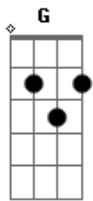
<sup>E</sup>  
This girl is made of lipstick, <sup>Gbm</sup> Powder and paint,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Sees the pictures of herself, every magazine on every shelf.  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
This girl is Maid of Bond Street, hailing cabs,  
<sup>C</sup>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

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

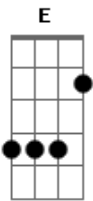
<sup>E</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
This girl is made of loneliness, a broken heart  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
For the boy that she once knew doesn't want to know her  
anymore.

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

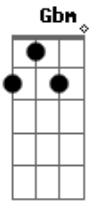
## Acordes



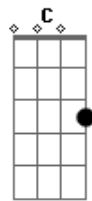
© ukulele-chords.com



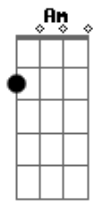
© ukulele-chords.com



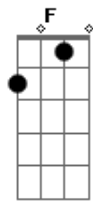
© ukulele-chords.com



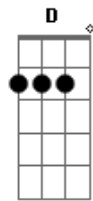
© ukulele-chords.com



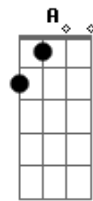
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com