

# David Bowie - My Death

Tom: C  
Intro: Em Em7 Em Em

Em Em7 Em My death waits like  
Em Em Em7 an old roué  
Em Em So confident  
Em I'll go his way

Em7 Em Whistle to him  
Em D D and the passing time  
G A My death waits like  
G C a Bible truth  
F Am Am at the funeral of my youth  
F oh we drank for that  
G and the passing time

Abm Gb My death waits like  
Abm a witched night  
Gb Abm as surely as our love is bright  
Gb B let's not think about the passing time

Em D C But whatever lies behind the door  
B there is nothing much to do  
Em D C CVB Angel or Devil I don't care  
Am Am\G B For in front of that door there is you  
Bb Db Gm Gm My death waits like  
a beggar blind  
who sees the world through an unlit mind  
F throw him a dime for the passing time

Bb Db Bb My death waits there between your thighs  
Ab Cm Your cold fingers will close my eyes  
Ab Let's think of that  
Bb And the passing time

Bm A My death waits

Bm to allow my friend  
A a few good times  
Bm before it ends  
A so let's drink to that  
Gb and the passing time

G F Eb but whatever lies behind the door  
D G there is nothing much to do  
F Eb Angel or Devil I don't care  
for in front of that door  
D there is you

Gm My death waits there  
among the leaves  
in magicians mysterious sleeves  
rabbits and dogs  
F and the passing time

Bb Db My death waits there  
Bb among the flowers  
Ab Dbm where the blackest shadow covers  
Ab Bb Let's pick lilacs for the passing time

Bm A My death waits there  
Bm in a double bed  
A sails of oblivion  
Bm at my head  
A so pull up your seats against  
Gb the passing time

Gm F Eb But whatever lies behind the door  
D Gm there is nothing much to do  
F Angel or Devil  
Eb I don't care  
for in front of that door, there is...

## Acordes



