

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



