

# David Bowie - Queen Bitch

Tom: C

Intro: C C G F repeat 8 times

C  
I'm up on the eleventh floor  
F  
And I'm watching the cruisers below  
C C G F  
C C G F  
C  
He's down on the street  
F  
And he's trying hard to pull sister Flo  
C C G F  
C C G F  
C  
My heart's in the basement  
F  
My weekend's at an all time low  
C C G F  
C C G F  
C  
'Cause she's hoping to score  
F  
So I can't see her letting him go  
E  
Walk out of her heart  
F A  
Walk out of her mind  
B D  
She's so swishy in her satin and tat  
B D  
In her frock coat and bipperty-bopperty hat  
B  
Oh God, I could do better than that  
C C G F (play 4 times)  
C  
She's an old-time ambassador  
F  
Of sweet talking, night walking games  
C C F G  
C C F G  
C  
And she's known in the darkest clubs  
F  
For pushing ahead of the dames  
C C F G  
C C F G  
C  
If she says she can do it  
F  
Then she can do it, she don't make false claims  
C C F G  
C C F G  
C  
But she's a Queen, and such are queens  
F  
That your laughter is sucked in their brains  
E  
Now she's leading him on  
F  
And she'll lay him right down  
E  
Yes she's leading him on

F  
Yes she'll lay him right down  
E  
But it could have been me  
F  
Yes, it could have been me  
E  
Why didn't I say,  
F A  
why didn't I say, no, no, no  
B D  
She's so swishy in her satin and tat  
B D  
In her frock coat and bipperty-bopperty hat  
B  
Oh God, I could do better than that  
C C G F (play 4 times)  
C  
So I lay down a while  
F  
And I gaze at my hotel wall  
C C G F  
C C G F  
C  
Oh the cot is so cold  
F  
It don't feel like no bed at all  
C C G F  
C C G F  
C  
Yeah I lay down a while  
F  
And I look at my hotel wall  
C C G F  
C C G F  
C  
But he's down on the street  
F  
So I throw both his bags down the hall  
E  
And I'm phoning a cab  
F  
'Cause my stomach feels small  
E  
There's a taste in my mouth  
F  
And it's no taste at all  
E  
It could have been me  
F  
Oh yeah, it could have been me  
E  
Why didn't I say,  
E A  
Why didn't I say, no, no, no  
B D  
She's so swishy in her satin and tat  
B D  
In her frock coat and bipperty-bopperty hat  
B  
Oh God, I could do better than that  
C C F G repeat 7 times  
then end with a G

## Acordes

