

# David Bowie - Slow Burn

Tom: F  
Intro: F Am F Am  
F Am F Am

F Am  
Here shall we live in this terrible town  
F  
Where the price for our eyes  
Am  
Shall squeeze them tight like a fist  
F  
And the walls shall have eyes  
Am  
And the doors shall have ears  
F  
But we'll dance in their dark  
Am  
And they'll play with our lives

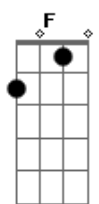
Dm  
Like a slow burn  
F  
Leading us on and on and on  
Dm  
Like a slow burn  
F  
Turning us round and round and round  
Bb  
Hark who are we  
Gm  
So small in times such as these  
F Am  
Slow burn  
F Am  
Slow burn

[Solo] F Am F Am

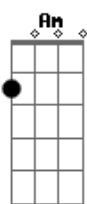
F  
Oh, these are the days  
Am  
These are the strangest of all  
F  
These are the nights  
Am

These are the darkest to fall  
F  
But who knows?  
Am  
Echoes in tenement halls  
F  
Who knows?  
Am  
Though the years snare them all  
Dm  
Like a slow burn  
F  
Leading us on and on and on  
Dm  
Like a slow burn  
F  
Twirling us round and round and upside down  
Bb  
There's fear overhead  
Gm  
There's fear underground  
F Am  
Slow burn  
F Am  
Slow burn  
Dm  
Like a slow burn  
F  
Leading us on and on and on  
Dm  
Like a slow burn  
F  
Turning us round and round and round  
Bb  
And here are we  
Gm  
At the center of it all  
F Am  
Slow burn  
F Am  
Slow burn  
F Am  
Slow burn

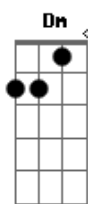
## Acordes



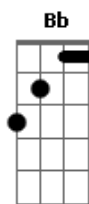
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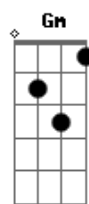
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