

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

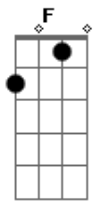
Dm
Like a slow burn
F
Leading us on and on and on
Dm
Like a slow burn
F
Turning us round and round and round
Bb
Hark who are we
Gm
So small in times such as these
F Am
Slow burn
F Am
Slow burn

[Solo] F Am F Am

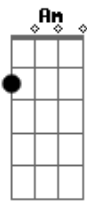
F
Oh, these are the days
Am
These are the strangest of all
F
These are the nights
Am

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 overground
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

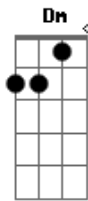
Acordes



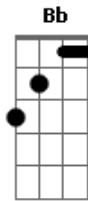
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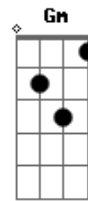
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