

David Bowie - The Cygnet Committee

Tom: C

I bless you madly
 Sadly as I tie my shoe

I love you badly
 Just in time, at times, I guess
 Because of you I need to rest
 Because it's you that sets the test

So much has gone and little is new
 And as the sparrow sings
 Dawn chorus for
 Someone else to hear
 The thinker sits alone
 Growing older

And so bitter

~I gave Them life, I gave Them all
 They drained my very soul...dry
 I crushed my heart to ease Their pains
 No thought for me remains there
 Nothing can they spare
 What of me?

Who praised Their efforts to be free?
 Words of strength and care and sympathy
 I open doors that would have blocked their way
 I braved Their cause to guide for little pay
 I ravaged at my finance just for Those
 Those whose claims were steeped in peace, tranquility
 Those who said a new world, new ways ever free
 Those whose promises stretched in hope and grace for me.~

I bless you madly
 Sadly as I tie my shoe

I love you badly
 Just in time, at times, I guess
 Because of you I need to rest
 Because it's you that sets the test

So much has gone and little is new
 And as the sparrow sings

And as the sunrise stream
 Flickers on me

My friends talk of glory, untold dream
 Where all is God and God is just a word

~We had a friend, a talking man
 Who spoke of many powers that he had
 Not of the best of men but Ours
 We used him, We let him use his powers
 We let him fill our needs
 Now we are strong.

And the road is coming to its end
 Now the damned have not time to make amends
 No purse of token fortunes stands in Our way
 The silent guns of love will blast the sky

We broke the ruptured structure build of age
 Our weapons were tongues of crying rage
 Where money stood we planted seeds of rebirth
 And stabbed the backs of fathers, sons of dirt

Infiltrated business cesspools
 Hating through Our sleeves
 Yea, and We slit the Catholic throat
 Stoned the poor on slogans as:

- Wish You Could Hear-
- Love Is All We Need-
- Kick Out The Jams-
- Kick Out Your Mother-
- Cut Up Your Friend-
- Screw Up Your Brother or He'll Get You In the End-

And We Know the Flag of Love is from Above
 And We Can Force You to Be Free
 And We Can Force You to Believe.~

And I close my eyes and tighten up my brain
 For I once read a book in which the lovers were slain
 For they Knew not the words of the Free States~ refrain,
 It said:

~I Believe in the Power of Good
 I Believe in the State of Love

I Will Fight For the Right to be Right
 I Will Kill for the Good of the Fight for the Right to be Right.~~

And I open my eyes to look around
 And I see a child laid slain on the ground
 As a love machine lumbers through desolation rows
 Ploughing down man, woman, listening to its command
 But not hearing anymore-
 Not hearing anymore
 Just the shrieks from the old rich

And I Want to Believe
 In the madness that calls ~Now~
 And I Want to Believe
 That a light is shining through somehow
 And I Want to Believe
 And You Want to Believe
 And We Want to Believe
 And We Want to Live

Oh, We Want to Live
 We Want to Live
 We Want to Live
 (marching-type beat configuration appears)
 We Want to Live
 We Want to Live
 We Want To Live
 I Want to Live
 I Want to Live
 I Want to Live
 I Want to Live
 I Want to Live
 I Want to Live
 I Want to Live
 I Want to Live
 I Want to Live
 I Want to Live
 Live
 Live
 Live
 Live

(it continues with the G-Ab-Bb-C chords until it fades)

The Chords Used Are:

Acordes

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