

David Bowie - The Next Day

Tom: G

Intro: G7 A7 G7 A7

E7
"Look into my eyes" he tells her
E7
"I'm gonna say goodbye" he says yeah
E7
"Do not cry" she begs of him goodbye yeah
E7
All that day she thinks of his love yeah

G7 C7
They whip him through the streets and alleys there
G7 C7
The gormless and the baying crowd right there
E7
They can't get enough of that doomsday song
E7
They can't get enough of it all

E7
Listen

G7 C7
"Listen to the whores" he tells her
G7 C7
He fashions paper sculptures of them
G7 A7
Then drags them to the rivers bank in the cart
G7 A7
Their soggy paper bodies wash ashore in the dark
G7 A7
And the priest stiff in hate now demanding fun begin
Bm Db7
Of his women dressed as men for the pleasure of that priest

E7
Here I am
E7
Not quite dying
E7
My body left to rot in a hollow tree
E7
Its branches throwing shadows
E7
On the gallows for me

E7
And the next day
E7
And the next
E7
And another day

(G7 A7 G7 A7)

E7
Ignoring the pain of their particular diseases
E7
They chase him through the alleys chase him down the steps
E7
They haul him through the mud and they chant for his death
E7
And drag him to the feet of the purple headed priest

G7 C7
First they give you everything that you want
G7 C7
Then they take back everything that you have
G7 A7
They live upon their feet and they die upon their knees
G7 A7
They can work with satan while they dress like the saints
G7 A7
They know god exists for the devil told them so
Bm Db7
They scream my name aloud down into the well below

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Acordes

