

David Bowie - Unwashed and Somewhat Slightly Dazed

Tom: F
Intro: A2 D A2 D

A2
Spy, spy, pretty girl

I see you see me through your window D A2
Don't turn your nose up

D
Well, you can if you need to, you won't be the first or last

F C
It must strain you to look down so far from your Father's house

D C G Am Am
And I know what a louse like me in his house could do for you

E D C G
I'm the Cream of the Great Utopia Dream

E D C F C
And you're the gleam in the depths of your banker's spleen

C F C
C F C
I'm a phallus in pigtails F C
And there's blood on my nose F C
And my tissue is rotting F C
Where the rats chew my bones F Bb F
And my eye sockets empty Bb F
See nothing but pain C F C
I keep having this brainstorm F C
About twelve times a day G A Bb C
So now, you could spend the morning walking with me, quite amazed F Fm C F C
As I'm Unwashed and Somewhat Slightly Dazed

C F C
I got eyes in my backside F C
That see electric tomatoes F C
On credit card rye bread F C
There are children in washrooms F C
Holding hands with a queen F Bb F
And my heads full of murders Bb F
Where only killers scream C F C F C
So now you could spend the morning talking with me quite amazed G A Bb C
And I'm raving mad and Somewhat Slightly Dazed F Fm C F C F C

SOLO: F F C C
F F C C
G C

F C
Now you run from your window F C
To the porcelain bowl F C
And you're sick from your ears F C
To the red parquet floor F Bb F
And the Braque on the wall Bb F
Slides down your front C F C
And eats through your belly F C
It's very catching G A Bb C
So now, you should spend the mornings lying to your Father quite amazed F Fm C F C
About the strange Unwashed and Happily Slightly Dazed

Acordes