

Bruce Dickinson - All The Young Dudes

Tom: **G**
Intro: -----

A **D** **A**
Well, Billy rapped all night about his suicide
Bm **A**
How he'd kick it in the head when he was twenty five,
Gbm **A**
Speed dive, don't wanna stay alive when your twenty five.
D **A**
And Wendy's stealing clothes from unlocked cars, and
Bm **A** **Gbm**
Freddie's got spots from rippin' off the stars from his face
A
(Funky little boat race)
Em **Gb7** **Bm**
The television man is crazy saying were juvenile delinquent wrecks
G **D** **A** **A**
Oh man I need TV when I got T.Rex
A
Oh brother you guessed, I'm a dude dad
Chorus:
D **A** **Bm7**
Ah all the young dudes
A **Am**
Carry the news
G **F**

Boogaloo dudes
C **Bm** **C** **A** **D**
Carry the news
A **Bm7**
All the young dudes
A **Am**
Carry the news
G **F**
Boogaloo dudes
C **Bm** **C** **A**
Carry the news
A **D** **A**
Lucy looking sweet 'cos he dresses like a queen,
Bm **A**
But he can kick like mule it's a real mean team,
Gbm **A**
But we can lovE|- oh yes we can love.
D **A**
And my brothers back at home with his Beatles and his Stones,
Bm **A** **Gbm**
We never got it off on all that revolution stuff
A
What a drag, - too many snags.
Em **Gb7** **Bm**
Now I drunk a lot of wine and I'm feeling fine
G **D** **A** **A**
Got to race some cat to bed - oh is there concrete all around
A
Or is it it my head - Yeah I'm a dude dad.
Chorus

Acordes

