

David Bowie - After All

Tom: G

Em A Am
Please trip them gently, they don't like to fall
Em F
Oh by jingo
Em A Am
There's no room for anger, we're all very small
Em F
Oh by jingo
C G E
We're painting our faces and dressing in thoughts from the
skies
Am Am7
From paradise
D7 Em
They think that we're holding a secretive ball
F
Won't someone invite them
G Am Am7 Am Am
They're just smaller children, that's all, after all
Em A Am
Man is an obstacle, sad as the clown
Em F
Oh by jingo
Em A Am
So hold on to nothing and he won't let you down
Em F
Oh by jingo
C G E
Some people are marching together and some on their own
Am Am7
Quite alone
D7 Em
Others are running, the smaller ones crawl
F G

But some sit in silence, they're just older children

Am Am7 Am Am
That's all, after all

Interlúdio

Gbm B Bm Gbm G 2X

C G E
I sing with impertinence, shading impermanent chords
Am Am7
With my words
D7 Em
I've borrowed your time and I'm sorry I called
F G
But the thought just occurred that we're nobody's children
Am Am7 Am Am
at all after all
Em A Am
Live till your rebirth and do what you will
Em F
Oh by jingo
Em A Am
Forget all I said, please bear me no ill
Em F
Oh by jingo
Em A Am Em F
After all
Em A Am
After all
E A Am E

Acordes

