

# 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 Am  
From paradise  
D7 Em  
They think that we're holding a secretive ball  
F  
Won't someone invite them  
G Am Am 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 Am  
Quite alone  
D7 Em  
Others are running, the smaller ones crawl  
F G

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

