

# David Bowie - All The Young Dudes

Tom: **A**

(intro)

**D**  
Billy rapped all night about his suicide  
**Bm**  
How he'd kick it in the head when he was twenty-five  
**Gbm**  
Speed jive, don't wanna stay alive when I'm twenty-five

**D**  
And Wendy's stealing clothes from unlocked cars  
**Bm**  
And Freddy's got scars from ripping the stars  
**Gbm**  
From his face, funky little boat race

**Em**  
Oh! the television man is crazy  
**Gb**  
Saying we're all juvenile delinquent wrecks  
**G**  
Oh but man, I need TV now there's no T Rex  
**D**  
**A7sus4**

Brother you guessed... I'm a dude, yeah!

Refrão (2x)

**D** **D7M** **Bm** **Bm7**  
All the Young Dudes Carry the News  
**Am** **Am7** **F** **C** **G C A D**  
Boogaloo Dudes Carry the News

Now Mary looks sweet, cos he dresses like a queen  
But he can kick like a mule; it's a real mean team  
We can love, we can love

And my brother's back at home with his Beatles and his Stones  
We never got it off on the revolution stuff  
What a drag ? too many snags

**Em**  
Well I drunk a lot of wine and I'm feeling fine  
**Gb** **Bm**  
Gotta race some cat to bed  
**G** **D** **A**  
Is this concrete all around or is it in my head?  
**A7sus4**  
Brother you've guessed, that I'm a dude yeah!

Refrão...

## Acordes

