

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
A
A7sus4

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

Refrão (2x)

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

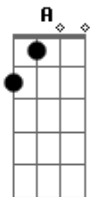
Now Mary looks sweet, cos he dresses like a queen
But he can kick like a mule; it?s a real mean team
We can love, we can love

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

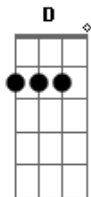
Em
Well I drunk a lot of wine and I?m feeling fine
Gb **Bm**
Gotta race some cat to bed
G **D** **A**
Is this concrete all around or is it in my head?
A7sus4
Brother you?ve guessed, that I?m a dude yeah!

Refrão...

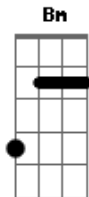
Acordes



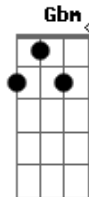
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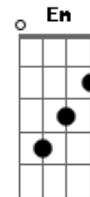
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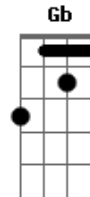
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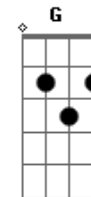
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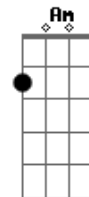
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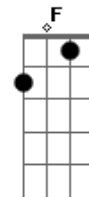
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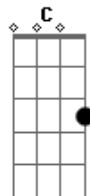
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