

# David Bowie - Bewlay Bros

Tom: **D**

{intro} **D D Em A7** x2  
**D**  
And so the story goes they wore the clothes  
**D** **Em** **A**  
They said the things to make it seem improbable  
**D** **D** **Em A**  
The whale of a lie like they hope it was  
**D**  
And the Goodmen of Tomorrow  
**D**  
Had their feet in the wallow  
**Em**  
And their heads of Brawn, were nicer shorn  
**A** **D**  
**D**  
And how they bought their positions with saccharin and trust.  
**Em** **A** **D D**  
The world was asleep to our latent fuss.  
**Em**  
Sighing the swirl through the streets  
**A**  
Like the crust of the sun  
**Bm**  
The Bewlay Brothers  
**A**  
in our Wings that Bark  
**G**  
Flashing teeth of Brass  
**Gb**  
Standing tall in the dark  
**Em**  
Oh, We were Gone|-----  
**G**  
Hanging out with your Dwarf Men  
**Em**  
We were so turned on  
**G**  
By your lack of Conclusions  
**D D Em A7**  
  
I was Stone and he was Wax  
So he could scream and still relax, unbelievable  
And we frightened the small children away  
And our talk was old and dust would flow  
Thru our veins and Lo! it was midnight  
Back o' the kitchen door

Like the grim face on the Cathedral floor  
And the solid book we wrote  
Cannot be found today  
It was stalking time for the Moonboys  
The Bewlay Brothers  
With our backs on the arch

But He can't sing above that  
Oh, We were Gone  
Real Cool Traders  
We were so Turned On  
You thought we were Fakers

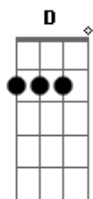
**D D Em A7**

Now the dress is hung, the ticket pawned  
the Factor Max that proved the fact  
is melted down,  
And woven on the edging of my pillow  
Now my Brother lays upon the Rocks  
He could be dead. He could be not,  
He could be You.  
He's Camelian, comedian Corinthian and Caricature  
"Shooting-up Pie-in-the-Sky"  
The Bewlay Brothers  
In the feeble and the Bad  
The Bewlay Brothers  
In the Blessed and Cold  
In the Crutch-hungry dark  
Was where we played our Mark  
Oh, We were Gone  
Kings of Oblivion  
We were so Turned On  
In the Mind-Warp Pavilion

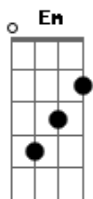
**Bm** **A**  
Lay me Place and bake me Pie  
**G** **Em**  
I'm starving for me Gravy  
**Bm** **A**  
Leave my shoes, and door unlocked  
**G** **Em**  
I might just slip away

**F**  
Just for the Day, Hey! {Repeat last 2 lines into  
fade}  
**Bm**  
Please come Away, Hey!

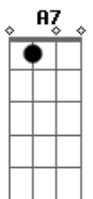
## Acordes



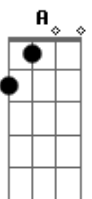
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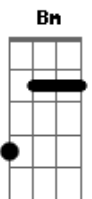
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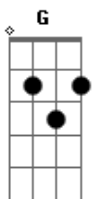
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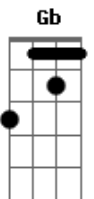
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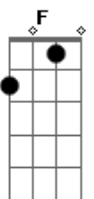
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