

David Bowie - Diamond Dogs

Tom: C
Intro: A C Eb Bb F
A C Eb Bb F A

As they pulled you out of the oxygen tent
You asked for the latest party
With your silicone hump and your ten inch stump
Dressed like a priest you was, Tod Browning's freak you was
Crawling down the alley on your hands and knee
I'm sure you're not protected, for it's plain to see
The diamond dogs are poachers and they hide behind trees
Hunt you to the ground they will, mannequins with kill appeal
1:
Will they come...I'll keep a friend serene
Will they come...Oh baby, come unto me
Will they come...Well, she's come, been and gone
Come out of the garden, baby
You'll catch your death in the fog
Young girl, they call them the Diamond Dogs
Young girl, they call them the Diamond Dogs
The Halloween Jack is a real cool cat
And he lives on top of Manhattan Chase
The elevator's broke, so he slides down a rope
A

Onto the street below, oh Tarzie, go man go
Meet his little hussy with his ghost town approach
Her face is sans feature, but she wears a Dali brooch
Sweetly reminiscent, something mother used to bake
Wrecked up and paralyzed, Diamond Dogs are sableized
2
Oo oo ooh, call them the Diamond Dogs
Oo oo ooh, call them the Diamond Dogs
Intro: In the year of the scavenger, the season of the bitch
Sashay on the boardwalk, scurry to the ditch
Just another future song, lonely little kitsch
There's gonna be sorrow try and wake up tomorrow
3
Oo oo ooh, call them the Diamond Dogs
Oo oo ooh, call them the Diamond Dogs
Call them the Diamond Dogs, Dogs
Call them the Diamond Dogs, call them, call them
Call them the Diamond Dogs, call them, call them, oo
Call them the Diamond Dogs
Intro: OUTRO: A
Beware of the Diamond Dogs...repeat many times

guitar: A D
Intro:

Acordes

