

David Bowie - Five Years

Tom: G

Pushing through the market square, so many mothers sighing
 News had just come over, we had five years left to cry in
 News guy wept and told us, earth was really dying
 Cried so much his face was wet, then I knew he was not lying
 I heard telephones, opera house, favorite melodies
 I saw boys, toys, electric irons and TV's
 My brain hurt like a warehouse, it had no room to spare
 I had to cram so many things to store everything in there
 And all the fat-skinny people, and all the tall-short people
 And all the nobody people, and all the somebody people
 I never thought I'd need so many people
 A girl my age went off her head, hit some tiny children
 If the black hadn't a pulled her off, I think she would have
 killed them
 A soldier with a broken arm, fixed his stare to the wheels of

a Cadillac
 A cop knelt and kissed the feet of a priest, and a queer threw
 up at the sight of that
 I think I saw you in an ice cream parlor, drinking milk
 shakes cold and long
 Smiling and waving and looking so fine, don't think you knew
 you were in this song
 And it was cold, and it rained, so I felt like an actor
 And I thought of Ma and I wanted to get back there
 Your face, your race, the way that you talk
 I kiss you, you're beautiful, I want you to walk
 We got five years, stuck on my eyes - Five years, what a
 surprise
 We got five years, my brain hurts alot - Five years, that's
 all we got
 We got five years, what a surprise - Five years, stuck on my
 eyes
 We got five years, my brain hurts alot - Five years, that's
 all we got

Acordes

