David Bowie - Love You Till Tuesday

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Tom: C
                                                                Da Da Da Da, Da Da Da Da
  Gb B
         Gb B B7
                                                                G7
                                                                F7
                                                                Let the wind blow through your hair, be nice to the big blue
Gb7
                                                F7
Just look through your window, look who sit outside
                                                                sea
B7
                                                                C7
                                                                Don't be afraid of the man in the moon, because it's only me
Little me is waiting, standing through the night
                  Gb
                                          B
                                                            Ab
                                                                               G
                                                                                         С
                                                                                                   Bb
                                                   Δ
                                                                F
When you walk out through your door, I'll wave my flag and
                                                                I shall always want you, until my love runs dry
shout
                                                                      Dm
       Dbm
                                                                Aaahh, beautiful baby
Α
Aaahh, beautiful baby,
                                                                                         C7
                                                                   G
                                                                My hearts a flame, I'll love you till Tuesday
   Gb
                  В
My burning desire started on Sunday
                                                                   G
                                                                My head's in a whirl and I'll love you till Tuesday
Gb
                       B
Give me your heart and I'll love you till Tuesday
                                                                G
                                                                                        C7
                                                                Love, love, love, love, love you till Tuesday
        Gb
                       B
Da Da Da Da,
             Da Da Da Da
                                                                                         C7
                                                                Love, love, love, love, love you till Tuesday
Gb7
                                                                         G
Who's that hiding in the apple tree, clinging to a branch
                                                                Da Da Da Da,
                                                                             Da Da Da Da
B7
                                                                         G
Don't be afraid it's only me, hoping for a little romance
                                                                Da Da Da Da,
                                                                              Da Da Da Da
             Gb
                                                                                G
If you lie beneath my shade, I'll keep you nice and cool
                                                                Ooooo, Da Da Da Da, Da Da Da Da
      Dbm
                                                                         G
Α
                                                                                       C
Aaahh, beautiful baby
                                                                Da Da Da Da,
                                                                              Da Da Da Da
                         В
                                                                         G
Gb
I was very lonely 'til I met you on Sunday
                                                                Da Da Da Da,
                                                                              Da Da Da Da
Gb
                                   B
                                                                (tacet)
My passion's never ending and I'll love you till Tuesday
                                                                Well, I might be able to stretch it till Wendnesday...
        Gb
                       B
Da Da Da Da, Da Da Da Da
                                                                Now some versions have this beautiful string quartet ending
        G
                       C C7
                                                                and some don't.
                                                                Mine (on London Boy) does, so here it is:
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