

David Bowie - Maid Of Bond Street

Tom: G

^E
This girl is made of lipstick, ^{Gbm} Powder and paint, ^G
^C Sees the pictures of herself, ^{Am} every magazine on every shelf. ^F ^G
^E This girl is Maid of Bond Street, ^{Gbm} hailing cabs, ^G
^C Lunches with executives, gleaming teeth, sipaparatives (thats
what the words
sound like,
I have no
idea what they really are.)

^E This girl is a ^D lonely girl
^E Takes the train from Banning ^D Turn(?) to Oxford Turn(?)
^E She reads the daily news but ^D passengers
^C Don't smile at her, ^{Am} oh no, ^F don't smile at her. ^G

^E This girl is made of ^{Gbm} loneliness, ^G a broken heart
^C For the boy that she once knew ^{Am} doesn't want to know her ^F ^G
anymore.

^E And this girl is a ^D lonely girl,
^E Everything she wants is hers but she can't make it ^D
^E With the boy she really wants to be with ^D
^C All the time, to love all the time. ^{Am} ^F ^G
^E This boy is made of ^{Gbm} envy, ^G jealousy
^C He doesn't have a ^{Am} limosine, ^F really wants to be a ^G star himself.
^E And this girl, ^G her world is made of ^A flashlights and ^D film ^G
^G Her cares are scratched on the cutting room floor ^D ^G
^G And Maid of Bond Street, ^C ride 'round in ^F chauffeured cars ^G
^G Maid of Bond Street, ^C picture clothes, ^F eyes of stars ^G
^G Maid of Bond Street, ^C children have ^F love affairs ^G
^G (tacet)
Maid of Bond Street, children have worldly cares.

F C C C F G.

Acordes

