David Bowie - Queen Bitch

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Tom: C
Intro: C C G F repeat 8 times
C
I'm up on the eleventh floor
And I'm watching the cruisers below
CCGF
CCGF
С
He's down on the street
And he's trying hard to pull sister Flo
CCGF
CCGF
С
My heart's in the basement
My weekend's at an all time low
CCGF
CCGF
C
'Cause she's hoping to score
So I can't see her letting him go
F
Walk out of her heart
Walk out of her mind
В
She's so swishy in her satin and tat
                                         D
In her frock coat and bipperty-bopperty hat
Oh God, I could do better than that
C C G F (play 4 times)
С
She's an old-time ambassador
Of sweet talking, night walking games
CCFG
CCFG
С
And she's known in the darkest clubs
For pushing ahead of the dames
CCFG
CCFG
If she says she can do it
Then she can do it, she don't make false claims
CCFG
CCFG
But she's a Queen, and such are queens
That your laughter is sucked in their brains
Now she's leading him on
And she'll lay him right down
Yes she's leading him on
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Acordes



Yes she'll lay him right down F But it could have been me Yes, it could have been me F Why didn't I say, F Δ why didn't I say, no, no, no D She's so swishy in her satin and tat In her frock coat and bipperty-bopperty hat B Oh God, I could do better than that C C G F (play 4 times) So I lay down a while And I gaze at my hotel wall CCGF CCGF Oh the cot is so cold It don't feel like no bed at all CCGF CCGF ſ Yeah I lay down a while And I look at my hotel wall CCGF CCGF But he's down on the street So I throw both his bags down the hall And I'm phoning a cab 'Cause my stomach feels small F There's a taste in my mouth And it's no taste at all F It could have been me Oh yeah, it could have been me Why didn't I say, F Why didn't I say, no, no, no D She's so swishy in her satin and tat R In her frock coat and bipperty-bopperty hat Oh God, I could do better than that

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