David Bowie - Song For Bob Dylan

Refrão: Tom: A Intro: A Abm Gbm E A Abm Gbm B SOLO: A Abm Gbm E A Abm Gbm B Δ Δhm Ah hear this Robert Zimmerman Abm Now hear this Robert Zimmerman Gbm I wrote a song for you Gbm Though I don't suppose we'll meet Α Abm About a strange young man called Dylan Abm Ask your good friend Dylan Gbm With a voice like sand and glue Gbm Dbm If he'd gaze a while down the old street Abm Some words had truthful vengeance Abm Dbm Tell him we've lost his poems В That could pin us to the floor В So we're writing on the walls Gbm Abm Brought a few more people on Gbm Abm R Give us back our unity Α And put the fear in a whole lot more B Give us back our family Refrão: Gbm Abm D You're every nations refugee Α Ah here she comes here she comes here she comes again Α B That same old painted lady Don't leave us with our sanity Е From the brow of the superbrain Refrão: Gbm D Α She'll scratch this world to pieces Ah here she comes here she comes here she comes again G That same old painted lady As she comes on like a friend Е Α From the brow of the superbrain But a couple of songs from your old scrap book Gbm She'll scratch this world to pieces Could send her home again G As she comes on like a friend Α Abm Α You gave your heart to every bedsit room But a couple of songs from your old scrap book Gbm F Could send her home again At least a picture on the wall Α Abm G And you sat behind a million pair of eyes Oh a couple of songs from your old scrap book Gbm F Α And told them how they saw Could send her home again Dbm Abm D Then we lost your train of thought Oh here she comes В Α Your paintings are all your own Ooh here she comes Gbm D While troubles are rising And here she comes Abm We'd rather be scared together than alone OUTRO SOLO: A Abm Gbm E A Abm Gbm B E

Acordes

