

# David Bowie - The Cygnet Committee

Tom: C

I bless you madly  
 Sadly as I tie my shoe

I love you badly  
 Just in time, at times, I guess  
 Because of you I need to rest  
 Because it's you that sets the test

So much has gone and little is new  
 And as the sparrow sings

Dawn chorus for  
 Someone else to hear  
 The thinker sits alone  
 Growing older

And so bitter

~I gave Them life, I gave Them all  
 They drained my very soul...dry  
 I crushed my heart to ease Their pains  
 No thought for me remains there  
 Nothing can they spare  
 What of me?

Who praised Their efforts to be free?  
 Words of strength and care and sympathy  
 I open doors that would have blocked their way  
 I braved Their cause to guide for little pay  
 I ravaged at my finances just for Those  
 Those whose claims were steeped in peace, tranquility  
 Those who said a new world, new ways ever free  
 Those whose promises stretched in hope and grace for me.~

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 Sadly as I tie my shoe

I love you badly  
 Just in time, at times, I guess  
 Because of you I need to rest  
 Because it's you that sets the test

So much has gone and little is new

And as the sunrise stream  
 Flickers on me

My friends talk of glory, untold dream  
 Where all is God and God is just a word

~We had a friend, a talking man  
 Who spoke of many powers that he had  
 Not of the best of men but Ours  
 We used him, We let him use his powers  
 We let him fill our needs  
 Now we are strong.

And the road is coming to its end  
 Now the damned have not time to make amends  
 No purse of token fortunes stands in Our way  
 The silent guns of love will blast the sky

We broke the ruptured structure build of age  
 Our weapons were tongues of crying rage  
 Where money stood we planted seeds of rebirth  
 And stabbed the backs of fathers, sons of dirt

Infiltrated business cesspools  
 Hating through Our sleeves  
 Yea, and We slit the Catholic throat  
 Stoned the poor on slogans as:

-Wish You Could Hear-  
 -Love Is All We Need-  
 -Kick Out The Jams-  
 -Kick Out Your Mother-  
 -Cut Up Your Friend-  
 -Screw Up Your Brother or He'll Get You In the End-

And We Know the Flag of Love is from Above  
 And We Can Force You to Be Free  
 And We Can Force You to Believe.~

And I close my eyes and tighten up my brain  
 For I once read a book in which the lovers were slain  
 For they Knew not the words of the Free States~ refrain,  
 It said:

~I Believe in the Power of Good  
 I Believe in the State of Love

I Will Fight For the Right to be Right  
 I Will Kill for the Good of the Fight for the Right to be Right.~~

And I open my eyes to look around

And I see a child laid slain on the ground  
 As a love machine lumbers through desolation rows  
 Ploughing down man, woman, listening to its command  
 But not hearing anymore-  
 Not hearing anymore  
 Just the shrieks from the old rich

And I Want to Believe  
 In the madness that calls ~Now~  
 And I Want to Believe  
 That a light is shining through somehow

And I Want to Believe  
 And You Want to Believe  
 And We Want to Believe  
 And We Want to Live

Oh, We Want to Live  
 We Want to Live  
 We Want to Live  
 (marching-type beat configuration appears)

We Want to Live  
 We Want to Live  
 We Want To Live  
 I Want to Live  
 I Want to Live  
 I Want to Live  
 I Want to Live  
 I Want to Live  
 I Want to Live

Ab  
 Live  
 Bb  
 Live  
 C  
 Live

(it continues with the G-Ab-Bb-C chords until it fades)

The Chords Used Are:

## Acordes

