David Bowie - The Next Day

Tom: G E7 Intro: G7 A7 G7 A7 And the next day F7 And the next **F7** "Look into my eyes" he tells her E7 E7 And another day "I'm gonna say goodbye" he says yeah (G7 A7 G7 A7) F7 "Do not cry" she begs of him goodbye yeah F7 F7 All that day she thinks of his love yeah Ignoring the pain of their particular diseases F7 **G7 C7** They chase him through the alleys chase him down the steps They whip him through the streets and alleys there F7 They haul him through the mud and they chant for his death The gormless and the baying crowd right there **F7** And drag him to the feet of the purple headed priest E7 They can't get enough of that doomsday song E7 **G7** They can't get enough of it all First they give you everything that you want **G7 C**7 Then they take back everything that you have E7 Listen **G7** They live upon their feet and they die upon their knees G7 "Listen to the whores" he tells her They can work with satan while they dress like the saints 67 **C7 G7** Α7 He fashions paper sculptures of them They know god exists for the devil told them so **G7** Bm Db7 Then drags them to the rivers bank in the cart They scream my name aloud down into the well below **G7** Α7 Their soggy paper bodies wash ashore in the dark F7 Here I am And the priest stiff in hate now demanding fun begin E7 Not quite dying Bm Db7 Of his women dressed as men for the pleasure of that priest **F7** My body left to rot in a hollow tree F7 F7 Here I am Its branches throwing shadows E7 E7 Not quite dying On the gallows for me F7 F7 And the next day My body left to rot in a hollow tree E7 E7 Its branches throwing shadows And the next F7 E7 On the gallows for me And another day Acordes

