

David Bowie - This Is Not America

Tom: Bb Gm A little piece of you The little peace in me Gm Gm Will die Gm For this is not america Blossom falls to bloom This season Promise not to stare Gm Gm Too long Gm For this is not a miracle There was a time Cm7 Eb7 A storm that blew so pure

For this could be the biggest sky

And I could have
Gm
The faintest idea
Gm
For this is not america

Gm
Cha la la la la
Gm
Cha la la la
Snowman melting
From the inside
Falcon spirals

From the inside Falcon spirals To the ground So bloody red Tomorrows clouds

There was a time A wind that blew so young For this could be the biggest sky And I could have the faintest idea

Acordes

