

# David Bowie - Unwashed and Somewhat Slightly Dazed

Tom: **F**  
Intro: A2 **D** A2 **D**

A2  
Spy, spy, pretty girl

I see you see me through your window **D** A2  
Don't turn your nose up

**D**  
Well, you can if you need to, you won't be the first or last

**F** **C**  
It must strain you to look down so far from your Father's house

**D** **C** **G** **Am** **Am**  
And I know what a louse like me in his house could do for you

**E** **D** **C** **G**  
I'm the Cream of the Great Utopia Dream

**E** **D** **C** **F C**  
And you're the gleam in the depths of your banker's spleen

**C F C**  
**C F C**

**F C**  
I'm a phallus in pigtails

**F C**  
And there's blood on my nose

**F C**  
And my tissue is rotting

**F C**  
Where the rats chew my bones

**F** **Bb F**  
And my eye sockets empty

**Bb F**  
See nothing but pain

**C** **F C**  
I keep having this brainstorm

**F C**  
About twelve times a day

**G** **A** **Bb** **C**  
So now, you could spend the morning walking with me, quite amazed

**F** **Fm** **C** **F C**  
As I'm Unwashed and Somewhat Slightly Dazed

**C F C**  
**F C**  
**F C**  
**G C**

**F C**  
I got eyes in my backside

**F C**  
That see electric tomatoes

**F C**  
On credit card rye bread

**F C**  
There are children in washrooms

**F** **Bb F**  
Holding hands with a queen

**Bb F**  
And my heads full of murders

**C** **F C F C**  
Where only killers scream

**G** **A** **Bb** **C**  
So now you could spend the morning talking with me quite amazed

**F** **Fm** **C** **F C F C**  
And I'm raving mad and Somewhat Slightly Dazed

SOL0: **F F C C**  
**F F C C**  
**G C**

**F C**  
Now you run from your window

**F C**  
To the porcelain bowl

**F C**  
And you're sick from your ears

**F C**  
To the red parquet floor

**F** **Bb F**  
And the Braque on the wall

**Bb F**  
Slides down your front

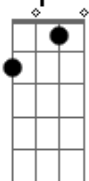
**C** **F C**  
And eats through your belly

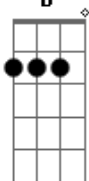
**F C**  
It's very catching

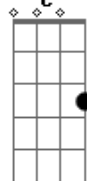
**G** **A** **Bb** **C**  
So now, you should spend the mornings lying to your Father quite amazed

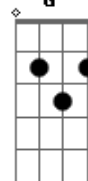
**F** **Fm** **C** **F C**  
About the strange Unwashed and Happily Slightly Dazed

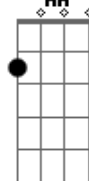
## Acordes

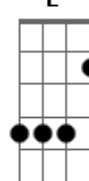
**F**  
  
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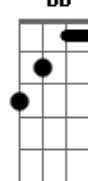
**D**  
  
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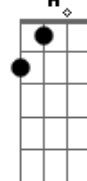
**C**  
  
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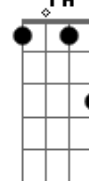
**G**  
  
© ukulele-chords.com

**Am**  
  
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**E**  
  
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**Bb**  
  
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**A**  
  
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**Fm**  
  
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