

David Bowie - Ziggy Stardust

Tom: **G**
Intro: 4x:

G Ziggy played guitar, **Bm** jamming good
with Wierd and Gilly and the Spiders from Mars. **C** **D**
He played it left hand, but made it too far **G** **Em**
became the special man, and we were Ziggy's band. **A** **C**
G Ziggy really sang, with screwed up eyes and **Bm**
screwed down hairdo like some cat from Japan. **C** **D**
He could lick 'em by smiling, he could leave 'em to hang. **G** **Em**
He came on so loaded man, well hung and snow-white tan. **A** **C**

Am **G** **F** **G**
But where were the spiders,
Am **G** **F** **G**
while the fly tried to break our balls.
Am **G** **F**
Just the beer light to guide us.

D **E**
And so we bitched about his fans and should we crush his sweet hands.

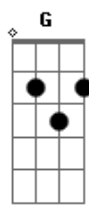
G **Bm**
Ziggy played for time, jiving us that **C** **D**
we were voodoo and the kids was just crass. **G** **Em**
He was the nazz with God-given ass.
He took it all too far but boy could he play guitar. **A** **C**

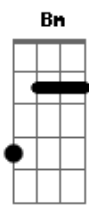
Am **G** **F** **G**
Making love with his ego,
Am **G** **F** **G**
Ziggy sucked up into his mind
Am **G** **F**
Like a leper messiah.
D **E**
When the kids had killed the man I had to break up the band.

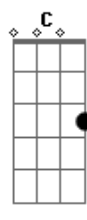
Tablaturas:
Verso 1:

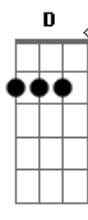
The Special But Made It too far. Became
Man. Then We were Ziggy's Band.
Ziggy Really Sang. Screwed Up eyes And Screwed
Down
Hairdo, Like some Cat From Japan He could Lick
'em by
Smiling. He Could Leave 'em to
Hang they Came on so Loaded Man Well
hung And a
Snow-White tan
Refrão:
So Where were the Spiders.....
So We Bitched About his fans and should we crush his sweet hands?
(Intro 2x)
Verso 2:
Ziggy Played For Time Jiving us that weeee were
voo-
-Doo The Kids Were Just Class He Was The
Nazz
With God Given Ass He Took It
All too
(Refrão)
(Intro 4x)
Outro:
Guit-ar Ziggy Played

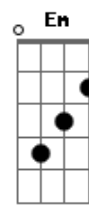
Acordes

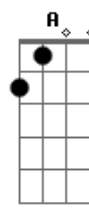
G


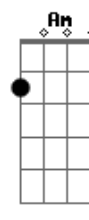
Bm


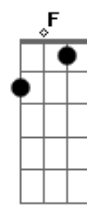
C


D


Em


A


Am


F


E
