

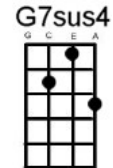
Life On Mars

David Bowie

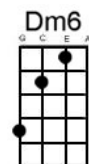
[C] It's a [Cmaj7] God awful small aff[C7]air
To the [A7sus4] girl with the [A7] mousey [Dm] hair
But her [Dm7] mummy is yelling [G7sus4] no
And her [G7] daddy has told her to [C] go

But her [Cmaj7] friend is nowhere to be [C7] seen
Now she [A7sus4] walks through her [A7] sunken [Dm] dream
To the [Dm7] seat with the clearest [G7sus4] view
And she's [G7] hooked to the silver [Eb] screen

But the [Gaug] film is a saddening [Cm] bore
For she's [Eb7] lived it ten times or [Ab] more
She could [Caug] spit in the eyes of [Fm] fools
as they [Ab7] ask her to focus on

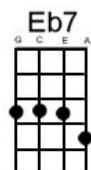


[F] Sailors [Bb] fighting in the dance hall
[Dm] Oh man [Aaug] look at those cavemen [C] go [Cm]
It's the freakiest [Gm] show [Bbm]
Take a look at the [F] lawman [Bb] beating up the wrong guy
[Dm] Oh man [Aaug] wonder if he'll ever [C] know [Cm]
He's in the best-selling [Gm] show [Bbm]
Is there life on [Dm] Mars [Aaug]
[F] [Dm6] [Bbmaj7] [Bbm] [F] [F/C]

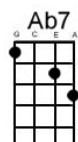


[C] It's on A[Cmaj7]merica's tortured [C7] brow
That Mickey [A7sus4] Mouse has grown [A7] up a [Dm] cow
Now the [Dm7] workers have struck for [G7sus4] fame
'Cause [G7] Lennon's on sale a[C]gain

See the [Cmaj7] mice in their million [C7] hordes
From I[A7sus4]beza to the [A7] Norfolk [Dm] Broads
Rule Bri[Dm7]tannia is out of [G7sus4] bounds
To my [G7] mother my dog and [Eb] clowns



But the [Gaug] film is a saddening [Cm] bore
'Cause I [Eb7] wrote it ten times or [Ab] more
It's a[Caug]bout to be writ ag[Fm]ain
as I [Ab7] ask you to focus on



Chorus again