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JEAN GENIE

Riff - E A g E

A small Jean Genie snuck off to the city
 Strung out on lasers and slash back blazers and
 Ate all your razors while pulling the waiters
 Talking 'bout Monroe and walking on Snow White
 New York's a go-go and everything tastes nice
 Poor little Greenie, woohoo

Chorus

The Jean Genie lives on his back B
 The Jean Genie loves chimney stacks
 (The Jean Genie)
 He's outrageous, he screams and he bawls
 The Jean Genie, let yourself go A E

Sits like a man, but he smiles like a reptile
 She loves him, she loves him, but just for a short while
 She'll scratch in the sand, won't let go his hand
 He says he's a beautician and sells you nutrition
 And keeps all your dead hair for making up underwear
 Poor little Greenie, woohoo

Chorus

He's so simple minded, he can't drive his module
 He bites on the neon and sleeps in the capsule
 Loves to be loved
 Loves to be loved

Chorus Go Go

Chorus Go Go, go

STARMAN

INTRO: Bb/A F/E Bb/A F/E

Didn't know what time it was, the lights were low	Gm F
I leaned back on my radio	F C
Some cat was laying down some rock 'n' roll	C C7
'lotta soul, he said	F (Ab Bb)
Then the loud sound did seem to fade	Gm F
Came back like a slow voice on a wave of phase	F C
That weren't no DJ that was hazy cosmic jive	
	C C7 A /// (G)

CHORUS:

There's a Starman waiting in the sky	F Dm
He'd like to come and meet us	Am Am/Bb
But he thinks he'd blow our minds	C C7
There's a Starman waiting in the sky	F Dm
He's told us not to blow it	Am C/g
Cause he knows it's all worthwhile, he told me	C C7
Let the children lose it	Bb Bbm
Let the children use it	F D7
Let all the children boogie	Gm C7

RIFF : Bb F C F Bb F C

I had to phone someone so I picked on you	Gm F
Hey, that's far out so you heard him too	F C
Switch on the TV we may pick him up on channel two	
	C C7 F (Ab Bb)
Look out your window, I can see his light	Gm F
If we can sparkle he may land tonight	F C
Don't tell your poppa or he'll get us locked up in fright	
	C C7 A /// (G)

CHORUS X 2 RIFF : Bb F C F Bb F C
 (la la la la ad infinitum)

HEROES (HELDEN)**Riff**

I,	I wish you could swim	D G
Like the dolphins,	like dolphins can swim	D G
Though nothing,	will keep us together	C D
We can beat them,	for ever and ever	Am7 Em D
Oh we can be Heroes,	just for one day	C G D

Riff X 2**2**

Ich,	Ich bin dann König	D G
Und Du,	Du Königin	D G
Obwohl sie, Unschlagbar scheinen		C D
Werden wir Helden,	Für einen Tag	Am7 Em D
Wir sind dann wir, An diesem Tag		C G D

Instrumental on Verse

I,	I can remember	D G
Standing,	there by the wall	D G
Though nothing,	will keep us together	C D
We can beat them,	for ever and ever	Am7 Em D
Oh we can be Heroes,	just for one day	C G D
We can be Heroes	Just for one day	X 4

THE MAN WHO SOLD THE WORLD

Dm A7 Dm

We passed upon the stairs, We spoke of was and when

A7 F

Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend

C Gm A

Which came as some surprise, I spoke into his eyes

Dm C (play r2)

I thought you died alone, a long long time ago

C (play r2) F (r3)

Oh no, not me

Bbm F (r3)

I never lost control

C (r2) F

You're face to face

Bbm A (repeat intro.)

with the man who sold the world

I laughed and shook his hand, and made my way back home

I searched for form and land, for years and years i roamed

I gazed a gazely stare at all the millions here

We must have died alone' a long long time ago

Who knows? not me

We never lost control

Your'e face to face

with the man who sold the world

Riffs:

=====

r1 is:

A Dm F

E|-----

B|-----

G|-2-2-2-0-2-3-2-0-----2-2-2-0-2-3-2-0-----2-2-2-0-2-3-2-0-----

D|-----

A|-----

E|-----

r2 is: (simply play C Major scale)

SPACE ODDITY

Intro = Fmaj7 Em (>* start count down 10, 9, 8...)

Ground control to major Tom	C Em
<u>Ground control to major Tom</u>	C Em
<u>Take your protein pills and put your helmet on</u>	Am Am7/G D7
>* Ground control to major Tom	C Em
Commencing countdown, engines on	C Em
Check ignition and may gods love be with you	Am Am7/G D7 ~~
<u>This is ground control to major Tom</u>	C E7
<u>You've really made the grade</u>	F
<u>And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear</u>	Fm C/E F
<u>Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare</u>	Fm C/E F
This is major Tom to ground control,	C E7
I'm stepping through the door	F
<u>And I'm floating in a most peculiar way</u>	Fm C/E F
<u>And the stars look very different today</u>	Fm C/E F
<u>Here am I sitting in a tin can far above the world</u>	Fj Em7 Fj Em7
<u>Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do</u>	Bbmaj7 Am G F

GUITAR C F G A A X2 SOLO Fmaj7 Em7 A2 C2 D2 E2

<u>Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles</u>	C E7
<u>I'm feeling very still</u>	F
<u>And I think my spaceship knows which way to go</u>	Fm C/E F
Tell my wife I love her very much, she knows	Fm C F
Ground control to major Tom,	G E7
your circuits dead, there's something wrong	Am Am7/G
Can you hear me, major Tom?	D7
Can you hear me, major Tom?	C
Can you hear me, major Tom? Can you....	G
<u>Here am I floating round my tin can, far above the Moon</u>	Fj Em Fj Em
<u>Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do</u>	Bbmaj7 Am G F
GUITAR C F G A A X2 Fmaj7 Em7 A2 C2 D2 E2 – [D A E]	

CHANGES

I still don't know what I was waiting for
And my time was running wild
A million dead-end streets and
Every time I thought I'd got it made
It seemed the taste was not so sweet

So I turned myself to face me
But I've never caught a glimpse
Of how the others must see the faker
I'm much too fast to take that test

Ch-ch-ch-changes
Turn and face the strain
Ch-ch-changes
Don't want to be a richer man
Ch-ch-ch-changes
Turn and face the strain
Ch-ch-changes
Just gonna have to be a different man
Time may change me
But I can't trace time

Ooh yeah

I watch the ripples change their size
But never leave the stream
Of warm impermanence and
So the days float through my eyes
But still, the days seem the same

And these children that you spit on
As they try to change their worlds
Are immune to your consultations
They're quite aware what they're going through

Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes
Turn and face the strain

Ch-ch-changes
Don't tell them to grow up and out of it
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes
Turn and face the strain
Ch-ch-changes
Where's your shame?
You've left us up to our necks in it
Time may change me
But you can't trace time

Strange fascination, fascinating me
Oh, changes are taking the pace I'm going through

Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes
Turn and face the strain
Ch-ch-changes
Oh, look out you rock 'n' rollers
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes
Turn and face the strain
Ch-ch-changes
Pretty soon now, you're gonna get older
Time may change me
But I can't trace time
I said that time may change me
But I can't trace time

MOONAGE DAYDREAM (A)

I'm an alligator	A \ \
I'm a mama-papa coming for you	C#7 \ \ F#m
I'm the space invader	F#m/e B
I'll be a rock 'n' roll bitch for you	B (B4 B) D
Keep your mouth shut,	D A
You're squawking like a pink monkey bird	A C#7
& I'm busting up my brains for the words	F#m F#m/e B (B \ \ \ \ \)

Chorus

Keep your electric eye on me babe	D A B
Put your ray gun to my head	D A B
Press your space face close to mine, love	D A B
Freak out in a moonage daydream oh yeah!	A \ \ B \ \ <i>drum break</i>

Don't fake it baby	A \ \
Lay the real thing on me	C#7 \ \ F#m
The church of man, love	F#m/e B
Is such a holy place to be	B D
Make me baby	D A
Make me know you really care	A C#7
Make me jump into the air	F#m F#m/e B (B \ \ \ \ \)

Chorus

Solo F#m E D C#7 X 4 F#m blues

Chorus **X 2**

Solo F#m E D C#7 X 4 F#m blues

End on D A B ~~~~~~

MOONAGE DAYDREAM

I'm an alligator D \\
 I'm a mama-papa coming for you F#7 \\
 I'm the space invader Bm/a E
 I'll be a rock 'n' rollin' bitch for you E (E4 E) G
 Keep your mouth shut, G D
 You're squawking like a pink monkey bird D F#7
 And I'm busting up my brains for the words Bm Bm/a E (E4 E \ \ \ \)

Chorus

Keep your electric eye on me babe G D E (E4 E)
 Put your ray gun to my head G D E (E4 E)
 Press your space face close to mine, love G D E
 Freak out in a moonage daydream oh yeah! D \\
 E \\
 drum break

Don't fake it baby D \\
 Lay the real thing on me F#7 \\
 The church of man, love Bm/a E
 Is such a holy place to be E (E4 E) G
 Make me baby G D
 Make me know you really care D F#7
 Make me jump into the air F#7 Bm Bm/a E (E4 E \ \ \ \)

Chorus

Solo Bm A G F#7 X 2

Chorus X 2

Solo Bm A G F#7 X 8 (Ad libs - Freak out, far out, in out)

G D E ~~~~~

REBEL REBEL

D E doo doo du doo doo
 You've got your mother in a whirl
 She's not sure if you're a boy or a girl
 Hey babe, your hair's alright
 Hey babe, let's go out tonight

You like me and I like it all
 We like dancing and we look divine
 You love bands when they're playing hard
 You want more and you want it fast

Chorus

They put you down, they say I'm wrong	A D
You tacky thing, you put them on	Bm E
Rebel rebel, you've torn your dress	
Rebel rebel, your face is a mess	
Rebel rebel, how could they know?	
Hot tramp ~ I love you so	riff X 4 Don't ya?

Repeat from beginning

ad lib over riff

You've torn your dress Your face is a mess
 You can't get enough, but enough ain't the test
 You've got your transmission and your live wire
 You got your cue line and a handful of 'ludes
 You wanna be there when they count up the dudes
 And I love your dress You're a juvenile success
 Because your face is a mess So how could they know?
 I said, how could they know? So what you wanna know?
 Calamity's child, chi-chile, chi-chile Where'd you wanna go?
 What can I do for you? Looks like you've been there too
 'Cause you've torn your dress And your face is a mess
 Ooo, your face is a mess Ooo, ooo, so how could they know?
 Eh, eh how could they know?

ABSOLUTE BEGINNERS

INTRO: D | G D | G A | G A | G D | (X2)

VERSE:

D Bm A7+ C#dim7
 I've nothing much to offer, there's nothing much to take
 G D C Bm G A
 I'm an absolute beginner, but I'm absolutely sane

D Bm A7+ C#dim7
 As long as we're together, the rest may go to hell
 G D C Bm
 I absolutely love you, but we're absolute beginners
 G D F# A
 With eyes completely open, but nervous all the same

CHORUS:

G A D (C#) G (C#)
 If our love song could fly over mountain
 Bm (C#) F#
 Could laugh at the ocean, just like the films
 G A D (C#) G (C#)
 There's no reason to feel all the hard times
 Bm (C#) A
 To lay down the hard lines, it's absolutely true

A | G A | G A | G D

VERSE:

Nothing much could happen, nothing we can't shake
 Though we're absolute beginners, with nothing much at stake

As long as you're still smiling, there's nothing more I need
 I absolutely love you, but we're absolute beginners
 But if my love is your love, we're certain to succeed

CHORUS

| : D | G | Bm | F# | G A | D | G | Bm |
 A : |

CHINA GIRL*Riff (G) Am Em G Am (G)*

I couldn't escape this feeling with my China girl G Am
 I'm just a wreck without my, little China girl G Am
 I hear her heart beating, loud as thunder Em G
 Saw the stars crashing Am B

I'm a mess without my China girl G Am
 Wake up in the mornings, "where's my little China girl?" G Am
 I hear hearts beating loud as thunder Em G
 I see the stars crashing down Am B

I feel tragic like I was Marlon Brando G F
 when I look at my China girl Em D
 I could pretend that nothing, really meant too much G F
 when I look at my China girl Em D

solo Em D C B

I stumble into town just like a sacred cow Em D
 visions of swastikas in my head and plans for everyone C B

It's in the white of my eyes.... Em D (C B)

My little China girl, you shouldn't mess with me Em D
 I'll ruin everything you are C B
 I'll give you television, I'll give you eyes of blue Em D
 I'll give you men who want to rule the world C B

And when I get excited my little China girl says: G F/g
 "Oh baby, just you shut your mouth." Em D
 She says, "Shhhh." Em D
 She says, "Shhhh." C B
 She says

Solo Em D C B X 4
China Riff (oh oh oh...) Em G Am X 4

THURSDAY'S CHILD

INTRO: F# D#m7 C# B X2

All of my life I've tried so hard	F# E F#
Doing my best with what I had	C#m D
Nothing much happened all the same	C# D G#
Something about me stood apart	F# E F#
A whisper of hope that seemed to fail	C#m D
Maybe I'm born right out of my time	C# G#
Breaking my life in two	B F#

CHORUS 1:

Throw me tomorrow	F# C#m
Now that I've really got a chance	B G#m F#
Throw me tomorrow	C#7
Bb G# F#	
Everything's falling into place	
C#	
Throw me tomorrow	
B G# F#	
Seeing my past to let it go	
C#	
Throw me tomorrow	
Bb G# F# B	
Only for you I don't regret	
F#	
That I was Thursday's child	

D#m7 C# B F#
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday born I was
D#m7 C# B F#
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday born I was

E F#
Sometimes I cried my heart to sleep

C# D
 Shuffling days and lonesome nights
 C# D G#
 Sometimes my courage fell to my feet
 F# E F#
 Lucky old sun is in my sky
 C# D
 Nothing prepared me for your smile
 C# G#
 Lighting the darkness of my soul
 B F#
 Innocence in your arms

CHORUS 2

D#m7 C# B F#
 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday born I was Thursday's Child
 D#m7 C# B F#
 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday born I was Thursday's Child
 D#m7 C# B F#
 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday born I was
 D#m7 C# B F#
 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday born I was
 D#m7 C# B D#m7 C# B
 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday born I was
 D#m7 C# B
 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday born I was

ZIGGY STARDUST

G D Cadd9 G/B G/A x3

G

Now Ziggy played guitar,
 Jamming good with Weird and Gilly,
 And the Spiders from Mars.

He played it left hand,
 But made it too far.

Became the special man,
 Then we were Ziggy's band.

Verse II

Ziggy really sang,
 screwed up eyes and screwed down hairdo,
 like some cat from Japan.
 He could lick 'em by smiling,
 he could leave them to hang.
 They came on so loaded, man,
 well hung, snow white tan....

Chorus I

So where were the spiders,
 While the fly tried to break our balls?
 Just the beer light to guide us,
 so we bitched about his fans
 and should we crush his sweet hands?

Interlude

Verse III

Ziggy played for time,
 Jiving us that we were voodoo.
 The kids were just crass,
 He was the nazz,
 With God given ass.
 He took it all too far,
 But, boy, Could he play guitar!

Chorus II

Making love to his ego,
Ziggy sucked up into his mind,
Like a leper Messiah,
When the kids had killed the man
I had to break up the band!

Interlude

Outro

G D Cadd9 G/B G/A G D

Yeah... ooo....

Cadd9 G

ZIGGY PLAYED GUITAR!

DEAD MAN WALKING

From a live version YouTube – guitar tuned down 1 tone

F G X4 (both barre chord pull-off to reveal E)

He swivels his head - Tears his eyes from the screen Fj G
 As his past puts him back - In Atlantic City Fj G
 There's not even a demon - In Heaven or Hell Fj G
 Is it all just human disguise - As I walk down the aisle? Fj G

Chorus

And I'm gone gone gone - Now I'm older than movies Fj G
 And know who's there – when silhouettes fall Fj G
 And I'm gone – like I'm dancing on angels Bb Dm
 And I'm gone – through the cracks in the past Ab G ~
 Like a dead man walking *intro riff F G X 2*

Two old men - Dancing under the lamplight
 Shaking their sex and bones - at the boys that we were
 An alien nation in therapy - Sliding naked and new
 Like a bad-tempered child - On a rain slicked street

Chorus

Dead man - *intro riff F G X 3*
Interlude C D Em F#m G A Bm

And I'm gone gone gone
 And I'm older than movies
 Oh, let me dance, babe
 Now I'm wiser than dreams
 Let me fly fly fly
 While I'm touching tomorrow
 And I know who's there
 When silhouettes fall
 And I'm gone

Let me dance away - Now I'm wiser than dreams
 Let me fly fly fly

While I'm touching tomorrow
And I know who's there
When silhouettes fall

And I'm gone
Like I'm dancing on angels
And I'm gone
Through the crack in the past
Like a dead man walking

Like a dead man walking

Two young men - Dancing under the lamplight
Shaking their sex and their bones
And the boys that we were
An alien nation in therapy
Sliding naked and new
Like a bad-tempered child
On a rain slicked street

And I'm gone gone gone
And I'm older than movies
Oh, let me dance, babe
Now I'm wiser than dreams
Let me fly fly fly
While I'm touching tomorrow
And I know who's there
When silhouettes fall
And I'm gone

And I'm gone
Like I'm dancing on angels
And I'm gone
Through the crack in the past
Like a dead man walking

Like a dead man walking

Like a dead man

Like a dead man walking

And I'm gone gone gone

Let me dance dance dance

And I'm gone gone gone

Let me dance dance dance

And I'm gone

Like I'm dancing on angels

And I'm gone

Through the crack in the past

And I'm gone

Like I'm dancing on angels

And I'm gone

Through the crack in the past

Like a dead man walking

Like a dead man walking

Like a dead man