

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

Chorus:

[F] Sailors [Bb] fighting in the dance hall
 [Dm] Oh man [A+] 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 [A+] wonder if he'll ever [C] know [Cm]
 He's in the best selling [Gm] show [Bbm]
 Is there life on [Dm] Mars [A+] [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 [G+] film is a saddening [Cm] bore
 'Cause I [Eb7] wrote it ten times or [Ab] more
 It's a[C+]bout to be writ ag[Fm]ain
 as I [Ab7] ask you to focus on

Chorus: