

87 And Cry
David Bowie

Intro: **A F**

G
It s just a one dollar secret
C
A lover s secrets in the UK
G
Torn apart in the UK
C
In the dribble of May-Day
G
87 and Cry
C
87 and Cry

F **Am**
And there s nothing inside
F **E**
And there s nothing in mind no
F
And only you rocket on thru the sky
G
Well it couldn t be done without dogs
Yeah it couldn t be once without us
G **C**
87 and Cry 87 and Cry

When the days were the days boys
When blue ties were for the bigg guys
Frannie dressing down for the enemy
You saw him hangin on the enemy
And there s no one in love
And there s nowhere to scream no
And only you
Race on to wonder where
Well it couldn t be done without dogs
It couldn t be once without us
87 and Cry
87 and Cry

A
You can t make love with money
Dm
You can t make mistakes with babies
F

Nothing looked good on you That s how I liked you best

C

Now you re ready for the real McCoy

G A

Deep in the heart of Cupid
Murder on the heels of love
Just a ghost of a story
Just a one dollar secret
Baby these were the sounds
Baby these were the sounds

And only you
Whisper these things aren t true
Well it couldn t be done with dogs
Well it couldn t be once without us
87 and Cry