

After All
David Bowie

Em **A** **Am**
Please trip them gently, they don't like to fall
Em F
Oh by jingo
Em **A** **Am**
There's no room for anger, we're all very small
Em F
Oh by jingo
C **G** **E**
We're painting our faces and dressing in thoughts from the skies
Am Am7/G
From paradise
D7 **Em**
They think that we're holding a secretive ball
F
Won't someone invite them
G **Am** **Am7/G** **Am/F#** **Am/F**
They're just smaller children, that's all, after all
Em **A** **Am**
Man is an obstacle, sad as the clown
Em F
Oh by jingo
Em **A** **Am**
So hold on to nothing and he won't let you down
Em F
Oh by jingo
C **G** **E**
Some people are marching together and some on their own
Am Am7/G
Quite alone
D7 **Em**
Others are running, the smaller ones crawl
F **G**
But some sit in silence, they're just older children
Am Am7/G Am/F# Am/F
That's all, after all

Interlúdio

F#m B Bm F#m G 2X

C **G** **E/G#**
I sing with impertinence, shading impermanent chords
Am Am7/G
With my words
D7 **Em**
I've borrowed your time and I'm sorry I called

F

G

But the thought just occurred that we're nobody's children

Am Am7/G

Am/F# Am/F

at all

after all

Em

A

Am

Live till your rebirth and do what you will

Em F

Oh by jingo

Em

A

Am

Forget all I said, please bear me no ill

Em F

Oh by jingo

Em A Am Em F

Em A Am

After all

Em A Am

After all

E A Am E