

Beat Of Your Drum
David Bowie

INTRO: **Em**

VERSE:

E **E6** **E** **E6**
Photograph king, watches you go
F **G** **F** **E**
Fashions may change, heaven knows, but you still leave a stain on me
E **E6** **E** **E6**
Only to go, colours may fade
F **G** **F**
Seasons may change, weather blows, but you still leave a mark on me
A **C#m** **F**
Wrong-negative fades-never the twain, reckless and tame

D **A**
I like the beat of your drum
D **A**
I like to look in your eyes
D **G**
I like to look thru your things
A
I d like to beat on your drum
D **A**
I like the smell of your flesh
D **A**
I like the dirt that you dish
D **G**
I like the clothes that you wear
A
I d like to beat on your drum

Em

VERSE:

Disco brat-follow the pack
Watching you peel, heaven knows, prison can t hold all this greedy intention
Only to go - I picture you now
Music may change-hi-di-ho keen to follow your nose
Wrong-love out of tune
Sweet is the night, bright light destroys me

CHORUS

I like the beat of your drum
I like to look in your eyes
I like to look thru your things

I d like to beat on your drum
I like the smell of your flesh
I like the dirt that you dish
I like the clothes that you wear
I d like to beat on your drum
I d like to beat on your drum
I d like to beat on your drum
I like your face in the crowd
I d like to beat on your drum
I d like to beat on your drum
I d like to beat on your drum
I d like to blow on your horn
I d like to beat on your drum

E6 022120

C#m 046654