

Bewlay Brothers

David Bowie

David Bowie - The Bewlay Brothers

Album: Hunky Dory

Written by David Bowie

Transcribed by Jon Malmin (jogusmal@hotmail.com)

Tuning: Standard E

Intro: **D Em A**

[Verse 1]

D

And so the story goes they wore the clothes

Em A

They said the things to make it seem improbable

D Em A

The whale of a lie like they hope it was

D

And the Goodmen Tomorrow had their feet in the wallow

Em

And their heads of Brawn were nicer shorn

A D

And how they bought their positions with saccharin and trust

Em A

And the world was asleep to our latent fuss

D Em

.....Sighing, the swirl through the streets

A

Like the crust of the sun

[Chorus 1]

Em

The Bewlay Brothers

A

In our Wings that Bark

G

Flashing teeth of Brass

F#

Standing tall in the dark

F#sus4 F# Asus2

Oh, And we were Gone

G

Hanging out with your Dwarf Men

G G/F# Em

We were so turned on

C

By your lack of conclusions

Interlude: **D Em A**

[Verse 2]

D
I was Stone and he was Wax
Em
So he could scream, and still relax, unbelievable
A D Em A
And we frightened the small children away
D
And our talk was old and dust would flow through our veins
Em
And Lo! it was midnight back at the kitchen door
A D
Like the grim face on the Cathedral floor
Em A D
And the solid book we wrote cannot be found today
Em A
And it was stalking time for the Moonboys

[Chorus 2]

Bm
The Bewlay Brothers
A
With our backs on the arch
G
In the Devil-may-be-here
F#
But He can't sing about that
F#sus4 F# Asus2
Oh, And we were Gone
G
Real Cool Traders
G G/F# Em
We were so Turned On
C
You thought we were Fakers

Interlude: **D Em A**

[Verse 3]

D
And now the dress is hung, the ticket pawned
Em
The Factor Max that proved the fact is melted down
A D Em A
Woven on the edging of my pillow
D
Now my Brother lays upon the Rocks
Em
He could be dead, He could be not, he could be You
A D
He s Chameleon, Comedian, Corinthian and Caricature

Em **A**
Shooting-up Pie-in-the-Sky

D
Bewlay Brothers

Em **A**
In the feeble and the Bad

[Chorus 3]

Bm
Bewlay Brothers

A
In the Blessed and Cold

G
In the Crutch-hungry Dark

F#
Was where we flayed our Mark

F#sus4 F# Asus2
Oh, and we were Gone

G
Kings of Oblivion

Em
We were so Turned On

C
In the Mind-Warp Pavilion

[Outro]

Em **C**
Lay me place and bake me pie

F **Bm**
I m starving for me Gravy

Bm **C**
Leave my shoes, and door unlocked

F **Bm**
I might just slip away, hey

F
Just for the Day, Hey!

Bm
Hey, Please come Away, Hey!

F
Just for the Day

Bm
Please come away...