

Eight Line Poem
David Bowie

EIGHT LINE POEM from Hunky Dory

INTRO: **F C F C D E**
F C F C F C
E F D G F

C **F**
Tactful cactus by your window
C **F**
Survey the prairie of your room
C **D**
Mobile spins to its collision
E **F**
Clara puts her head between her paws
C **F**
They ve opened shops down on the westside
C **F**
Will all the cacti find a home?
C **E**
But the key to the city
F **Dsus4** **G** **F** **C**
Is in the sun that pins the branches to the sky Oh...oh

OUTRO: **F C F C**
F C F C