

Five Years
David Bowie

G **Em**
Pushing through the market square, so many mothers sighing
A **C**
News had just come over, we had five years left to cry in
G **Em**
News guy wept and told us, earth was really dying
A **C**
Cried so much his face was wet, then I knew he was not lying
G
I heard telephones, opera house, favorite melodies
Em
I saw boys, toys, electric irons and TV s
A
My brain hurt like a warehouse, it had no room to spare
C
I had to cram so many things to store everything in there
Am **C** **Am**
And all the fat-skinny people, and all the tall-short people
C **G** **C** **D**
And all the nobody people, and all the somebody people
Am **C**
I never thought I d need so many people

G **Em**
A girl my age went off her head, hit some tiny children
A **C**
If the black hadn t a pulled her off, I think she would have killed them
G **Em**
A soldier with a broken arm, fixed his stare to the wheels of a Cadillac
A **C**
A cop knelt and kissed the feet of a priest, and a queer threw up at the sight
of that
G **Em**
I think I saw you in an ice cream parlor, drinking milk shakes cold and long
A **C**
Smiling and waving and looking so fine, don t think you knew you were in this
song
G
And it was cold, and it rained, so I felt like an actor
Em
And I thought of Ma and I wanted to get back there
A
Your face, your race, the way that you talk
C
I kiss you, you re beautiful, I want you to walk

We got five years, stuck on my eyes - Five years, what a surprise

A

C

We got five years, my brain hurts alot - Five years, that s all we got

G

Em

We got five years, what a surprise - Five years, stuck on my eyes

A

C

We got five years, my brain hurts alot - Five years, that s all we got