# Janine

David Bowie

## D C GCD D C GCD D C GCD

**E**7

F#m

Oh my love, Janine, I m helpless for your smile

Like a Polish wanderer I travel onwards to your land

G

And were it not just for the jewels I d close your hand

Α

Your strange demand to collocate my mind Scares me into gloom, you re too intense I ll have to keep you in your place I ve no defence, I ve got to keep my veil on my face

#### CHORUS:

D D/C G

Janine, Janine, you d like to know me well

G

But I ve got things inside my head that even I can t face

D/C

Janine, Janine, you d like to crash my walls

But if you take an axe to me you ll kill another man

GCD D C GCD

Not me at all

You re fey, Janine, a tripper to the last But if I catch you standing on my toes I ll have a right to shout you down For you re a lazy stream, in which my thoughts would drown

So stay, Janine, and we can glide along I ve caught your wings for laughs I m not obliged to read you statements of the year So take your glasses off and don t act so sincere

# **CHORUS**

## D C G C D (repeat and ad lib)