

Lady Grinning Soul
David Bowie

Intro: **F#m G A G F#m**

F#m
She ll come, she ll go

G
She ll lay belief on you

A
Skin sweet with musky odour

G#m **B B4 B**
The lady from another grinning soul

F#m
Cologne she ll wear

G
Silver and Americard

A
She ll drive a Beatle car

G#m **B B4 B**
And beat you down at cool Canasta

A# D#m **B**
And when the clothes are strewn

A# **B**
Don t be afrai-ai-aid of the room

C#
Touch the fullness of her breast

E
Feel the love of her caress

G#m **B**
She will be your living end

F#m
She ll come, she ll go

G
She ll lay belief on you

A
But she won t stake her life on you

G#m **B B4 B**
How can life become her point of view?

A# D#m **B**
And when the clothes are strewn

A# **B**
Don t be afrai-ai-aid of the room

C#
Touch the fullness of her breast

E
Feel the love of her caress

G#m **G**

She will be your living end
G#m B

She will be your living end
G#m G

She will be your living end
G#m B

She will be your living end
G#m G

She will be your living end