Memory Of A Free Festival David Bowie

MEMORY OF A FREE FESTIVAL from Space Oddity

INTRO: F# G# C# F# G# G# F# G# C# F# C# F# C# G# Ebm7 G# Ebm7 G# Ebm7

G# Ebm7

The Children of the summer s end

Fm Bbm

Gathered in the dampened grass

Cm

We played Our songs and felt the London sky

C# G#

Resting on our hands it was God s land

C# G# Ebm7

It was ragged and naive it was Heaven

G# Ebm7

Touch, We touched the very soul

Fm Bbm

Of holding each and every life

Cm B

We claimed the very source of joy ran through

C# G#

It didn t, but it seemed that way

C# G# E C#

I kissed a lot of people that day

C# Fm

Oh, to capture just one drop

C#7 Bbm7 F#

Of all the ecstasy that swept that afternoon

G# F# C#

To paint that love upon a white balloon

Fm C#

And fly it from the toppest top of all the tops

Bbm7 F#

That man has pushed beyond his brain

G# F# C:

Satori must be something just the same

Eb Ebmaj7

We scanned the skies with rainbow eyes Eb6 G#6 And saw machines of every shape and size G# We talked with tall Venusians passing through Ebmaj7 And Peter tried to climb aboard Eb7 But the Captain shook his head G#6 And away they soared G# Climbing through the ivory vibrant cloud G# Someone passed some bliss among the crowd Вb G#

And We walked back to the road, unchained

WEIRD BIT

The sun machine is coming down, and we re gonna have a party, ah ah ah Eb C# G# Eb

The sun machine is coming down, and we re gonna have a party, ah ah ah Eb C# G# Eb

The sun machine is coming down, and we re gonna have a party, ah ah ah Eb C# G# Eb

The sun machine is coming down, and we re gonna have a party, ah ah ah Eb C# G# Eb

The sun machine is coming down, and we re gonna have a party, ah ah ah Repeat until fade out...