Memory Of A Free Festival David Bowie

MEMORY OF A FREE FESTIVAL from Space Oddity

INTRO: Eb F Bb Eb F
Eb F Bb Eb F Bb
Bb Eb Bb F Cm7
F Cm7 F Cm7

F Cm7

The Children of the summer s end

Dm Gm

Gathered in the dampened grass

Am G#

We played Our songs and felt the London sky

Bb F

Resting on our hands it was God s land

Bb F Cm7

It was ragged and naive it was Heaven

F Cm7

Touch, We touched the very soul

Dm Gm

Of holding each and every life

Am G#

We claimed the very source of joy ran through

Bb F

It didn t, but it seemed that way

Bb F C# Bb

I kissed a lot of people that day

Bb Dm

Oh, to capture just one drop

Bb7 Gm7 Eb

Of all the ecstasy that swept that afternoon

F Eb Bb

To paint that love upon a white balloon

Dm Bb7

And fly it from the toppest top of all the tops

Gm7 Eb

That man has pushed beyond his brain

F Eb Bb

Satori must be something just the same

C Cmaj7

And saw machines of every shape and size

G
F
C
We talked with tall Venusians passing through

Cmaj7

And Peter tried to climb aboard

C7
C6
But the Captain shook his head

F6
And away they soared
G
F
C
Climbing through the ivory vibrant cloud
G
F
Someone passed some bliss among the crowd

G
F
And We walked back to the road, unchained

We scanned the skies with rainbow eyes
C7
C6
F6

WEIRD BIT

C Bb F C

The sun machine is coming down, and we re gonna have a party, ah ah ah ah
C Bb F C

The sun machine is coming down, and we re gonna have a party, ah ah ah ah
C Bb F C

The sun machine is coming down, and we re gonna have a party, ah ah ah ah
C Bb F C

The sun machine is coming down, and we re gonna have a party, ah ah ah ah
C Bb F C

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