

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

We scanned the skies with rainbow eyes
 C7 **C6** **F6**
 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** **C**
 Someone passed some bliss among the crowd
 G **F**
 And We walked back to the road, unchained

WEIRD BIT

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

Repeat until fade out...