

My Death
David Bowie

Intro: **Em Em7 Em6 Em(b6)**

Em Em7 Em6
My death waits like
Em(b6) Em Em7
an old roué
Em6 Em6
So confident
Em
I ll go his way

Em7 Em6
Whistle to him
Em(b6) D Dsus4 D
and the passing time
G A
My death waits like
G C
a Bible truth
F Am Am/G
at the funeral of my youth
F
oh we drank for that
G
and the passing time

G#m F#
My death waits like
G#m
a witched night
F# G#m
as surely as our love is bright
F# B
let s not think about the passing time

Em D C
But whatever lies behind the door
B
there is nothing much to do
Em D C CB
Angel or Devil I don t care
Am AmG B
For in front of that door there is you
Bb C# Gm
Gm
My death waits like

a beggar blind

who sees the world through an unlit mind

F

throw him a dime for the passing time

Bb

C#

Bb

My death waits there between your thighs

G#

Cm

Your cold fingers will close my eyes

G#

Let s think of that

Bb

And the passing time

Bm

A

My death waits

Bm

to allow my friend

A

a few good times

Bm

before it ends

A

so let s drink to that

F#

and the passing time

G

F

Eb

but whatever lies behind the door

D

G

there is nothing much to do

F

Eb

Angel or Devil I don t care

for in front of that door

D

there is you

Gm

My death waits there

among the leaves

in magicians mysterious sleeves

rabbits and dogs

F

and the passing time

Bb

C#

My death waits there

Bb

among the flowers

G#

C#m

where the blackest shadow cowers

G#

Bb

Let s pick lilacs for the passing time

Bm

A

My death waits there

Bm

in a double bed

A

sails of oblivion

Bm

at my head

A

so pull up your seats against

F#

the passing time

Gm

F

Eb

But whatever lies behind the door

D

Gm

there is nothing much to do

F

Angel or Devil

Eb

I don t care

for in front of that door, there is...