Sinn-Fein, Hitler cashdown

Shining Star David Bowie INTRO: Em (Then the drums crash in and...) C Am C Eddie boy lit like paraffin spending two weeks in a crack house Αm Burns on his brain like Chernobyl C Dean was seen with a two bag purchase he was lying dead on his mother s bed Αm Someone to pray for-till I met you Dm Life is like a broken arrow F memory a swingin door Dm I could be your great misfortune \mathbf{F} C I can make you happy every day of your life C Am F C Making my love like a shining star Am \mathbf{F} Taking my love just a touch too far Tessie turns tricks with a soul like ice cause love left holes And four swell kids breaking her heart I ve got windows, I ve seen much vice, I ve touched down with vermin, Cowardice, lice, And I say Nobody cares what you do please be yourself to death I could be your great misfortune But you ll never find a bet you ll never find a better man. C Am С \mathbf{F} Making my love like a shining star Am F C Taking my love just a touch too far Peter met Frank formed a dummy run gang Worked heist or hit for 10 g s flat Blew heads outta shape for the name of Trotsky,

No hope heroes cover this page with depts in hell And fingers in blood Poor little bodies all covered in scabs threw it all away

Have a life in the grave Have a life in the grave

Life is like a broken arrow memory a swingin door I could be your great misfortune Well I could make you happy every goddamn single day of your life