

## Slow Burn

David Bowie

[Intro] F Am F Am  
F Am F Am

F Am  
Here shall we live in this terrible town  
F  
Where the price for our eyes  
Am  
Shall squeeze them tight like a fist  
F  
And the walls shall have eyes  
Am  
And the doors shall have ears  
F  
But we ll dance in their dark  
Am  
And they ll play with our lives

Dm  
Like a slow burn  
F  
Leading us on and on and on  
Dm  
Like a slow burn  
F  
Turning us round and round and round  
Bb  
Hark who are we  
Gm  
So small in times such as these  
F Am  
Slow burn  
F Am  
Slow burn

[Solo] F Am F Am

F  
Oh, these are the days  
Am  
These are the strangest of all  
F  
These are the nights  
Am  
These are the darkest to fall  
F  
But who knows?

**Am**

Echoes in tenement halls

**F**

Who knows?

**Am**

Though the years snare them all

**Dm**

Like a slow burn

**F**

Leading us on and on and on

**Dm**

Like a slow burn

**F**

Twirling us round and round and upside down

**Bb**

There s fear overhead

**Gm**

There s fear overground

**F**

**Am**

Slow burn

**F**

**Am**

Slow burn

**Dm**

Like a slow burn

**F**

Leading us on and on and on

**Dm**

Like a slow burn

**F**

Turning us round and round and round

**Bb**

And here are we

**Gm**

At the center of it all

**F**

**Am**

Slow burn

**F**

**Am**

Slow burn

**F**

**Am**

Slow burn