

Strangers When We Meet
David Bowie

A

All my friends

Now seem so thin and frail

E

Slinky secrets

D/F#

Hotter than the sun

A

No peachy prayers

No trendy rechauffe

E

I m with you

D/F#

So I can t go on

Chorus:

E

All my violence

D

A

Raining tears upon the sheet

E

I m bewildered/resentful

D

A

For we re strangers when we meet

A

Blank screen TV

Preening ourselves in the snow

E

Forget my name

D/F#

But I m over you

A

Blended sunrise

And it s a dying world

E

Humming Rheingold

D/F#

We scavenge up our clothes

(Chorus)

E

D/F#

Cold tired fingers

D (no third)

Tapping out your memories

E D/F#

Halfway sadness

D (no third)

Dazzled by the new

A

Your embrace

Was all that I feared

E

That whirling room

D/F#

We trade by vendu

E

Steely resolve

D A

Is falling from me

E

My poor soul

D A

All bruised passivity

E

All your regrets

D A

Ride rough-shod over me

E

I m so glad

D A

That we re strangers when we meet

E

I m so thankful

D A

That we re strangers when we meet

E

I m in clover

D A

That we re strangers when we meet

E

Heel head over

D A

And we re strangers when we meet