

**The Bewlay Brothers**  
**David Bowie**

Intro: **D D Em A7** (x2)

**D**  
And so the story goes they wore the clothes  
**D Em A**  
They said the things to make it seem improbable  
**D D Em A7**  
The whale of a lie like they hope it was  
**D**  
And the Goodmen of Tomorrow  
**D**  
Had their feet in the wallow  
**Em**  
And their heads of Brawn, were nicer shorn  
**A D D**  
And how they bought their positions with saccharin and trust.  
**Em A D D**  
The world was asleep to our latent fuss.  
**Em**  
Sighing the swirl through the streets  
**A**  
Like the crust of the sun  
**Bm**  
The Bewlay Brothers  
**A**  
in our Wings that Bark  
**G**  
Flashing teeth of Brass  
**F#**  
Standing tall in the dark  
**A11 A**  
Oh, We were Gone-----  
**G**  
Hanging out with your Dwarf Men  
**G/F# Em**  
We were so turned on  
**C**  
By your lack of Conclusions  
  
**D D Em A7**  
**D**  
I was Stone and he was Wax  
**D Em A**  
So he could scream and still relax, unbelievable  
**D Em A**  
And we frightened the small children away  
**D**

And our talk was old and dust would flow

**D**

Thru our veins and Lo! it was midnight

**Em**

Back o the kitchen door

**A**

**D**

**D**

Like the grim face on the Cathedral floor

**Em**

And the solid book we wrote

**A**

**D**

Cannot be found today

**Em**

**A**

And it was stalking time for the Moonboys

**Bm**

The Bewlay Brothers

**A**

With our backs on the arch

**G**

In the Devil-may-be-here

**F#**

But He can t sing above that

**A**

Oh, We were Gone

**G**

Real Cool Traders

**G/F#**

**Em**

We were so Turned On

**C**

You thought we were Fakers

**D D Em A7**

**D**

Now the dress is hung, the ticket pawned

**D**

**Em**

**A**

the Factor Max that proved the fact is melted down,

**D**

**D**

**Em A**

And woven on the edging of my pillow

**D**

Now my Brother lays upon the Rocks

**D**

He could be dead. He could be not,

**Em**

He could be You.

**A**

**D**

**D**

He s Camelian, comedian Corinthian and Caricature

**Em**

**A**

**D**

**D**

Shooting-up Pie-in-the-Sky The Bewlay Brothers

**Em**

**A**

In the feeble and the Bad

**Bm**

The Bewlay Brothers

**A**

In the Blessed and Cold

**G**

In the Crutch-hungry dark

**F#**

Was where we flayed our Mark

**A**

Oh, We were Gone

**G**

Kings of Oblivion

**G/F#** **Em**

We were so Turned On

**C**

In the Mind-Warp Pavilion

**Bm** **C**

Lay me Place and bake me Pie

**F** **Bm**

I m starving for me Gravy

**Bm** **C**

Leave my shoes, and door unlocked

**F** **Bm**

I might just slip away

**F**

Just for the Day, Hey!

**Bm**

Please come Away, Hey!

(Repeat Last 2 Lines Into Fade)