

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

Em

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

Em

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)