

**The Next Day**  
**David Bowie**

Intro: **G7 A7 G7 A7**

**E7**

Look into my eyes he tells her

**E7**

I m gonna say goodbye he says yeah

**E7**

Do not cry she begs of him goodbye yeah

**E7**

All that day she thinks of his love yeah

**G7**

**C7**

They whip him through the streets and alleys there

**G7**

**C7**

The gormless and the baying crowd right there

**E7**

They can t get enough of that doomsday song

**E7**

They can t get enough of it all

**E7**

Listen

**G7**

**C7**

Listen to the whores he tells her

**G7**

**C7**

He fashions paper sculptures of them

**G7**

**A7**

Then drags them to the rivers bank in the cart

**G7**

**A7**

Their soggy paper bodies wash ashore in the dark

**G7**

**A7**

And the priest stiff in hate now demanding fun begin

**Bm7**

**C#7**

Of his women dressed as men for the pleasure of that priest

**E7**

Here I am

**E7**

Not quite dying

**E7**

My body left to rot in a hollow tree

**E7**

Its branches throwing shadows

**E7**

On the gallows for me

**E7**

And the next day

**E7**

And the next

**E7**

And another day

( **G7 A7 G7 A7** )

**E7**

Ignoring the pain of their particular diseases

**E7**

They chase him through the alleys chase him down the steps

**E7**

They haul him through the mud and they chant for his death

**E7**

And drag him to the feet of the purple headed priest

**G7**

**C7**

First they give you everything that you want

**G7**

**C7**

Then they take back everything that you have

**G7**

**A7**

They live upon their feet and they die upon their knees

**G7**

**A7**

They can work with satan while they dress like the saints

**G7**

**A7**

They know god exists for the devil told them so

**Bm7**

**C#7**

They scream my name aloud down into the well below

**E7**

Here I am

**E7**

Not quite dying

**E7**

My body left to rot in a hollow tree

**E7**

Its branches throwing shadows

**E7**

On the gallows for me

**E7**

And the next day

**E7**

And the next

**E7**

And another day