

Unwashed and Somewhat Slightly Dazed
David Bowie

INTRO: Asus2 D9 Asus2 D9

Asus2

Spy, spy, pretty girl

D9 Asus2

I see you see me through your window

Don't turn your nose up

D9 Asus2 D9

Well, you can if you need to, you won't be the first or last

F

C

It must strain you to look down so far from your Father's house

D

C

G

Am

Am7

And I know what a louse like me in his house could do for you

E

D

C

G

I'm the Cream of the Great Utopia Dream

E

D

C

F C

And you're the gleam in the depths of your banker's spleen

C F C

C F C

F C

I'm a phallus in pigtailed

F C

And there's blood on my nose

F C

And my tissue is rotting

F C

Where the rats chew my bones

F

Bb F

And my eye sockets empty

Bb F

See nothing but pain

C

F C

I keep having this brainstorm

F C

About twelve times a day

G

A

Bb

C

So now, you could spend the morning walking with me, quite amazed

F

Fm

C

F C

As I'm Unwashed and Somewhat Slightly Dazed

C F C

F C

I got eyes in my backside

F C

That see electric tomatoes

F C

On credit card rye bread

F C

There are children in washrooms

F

Bb F

Holding hands with a queen

Bb F

And my heads full of murders

C

F C F C

Where only killers scream

G

A

Bb

C

So now you could spend the morning talking with me quite amazed

F

Fm

C

F C F C

And I m raving mad and Somewhat Slightly Dazed

SOLO: **F F C C**

F F C C

G C

F C

Now you run from your window

F C

To the porcelain bowl

F C

And you re sick from your ears

F C

To the red parquet floor

F

Bb F

And the Braque on the wall

Bb F

Slides down your front

C

F C

And eats through your belly

F C

It s very catching

G

A

Bb

C

So now, you should spend the mornings lying to your Father quite amazed

F

Fm

C

F C

About the strange Unwashed and Happily Slightly Dazed