

Ziggy Stardust
David Bowie

Intro 4x:

	G	x	D	Cadd9	Bm	Am
E	3-----x-----2-3-2-3-2---2----			-----		
B	3-----x-----3---3---3---3-3--			--3-----3-----3-----3-----3--3-		
G	0-----x-----2-----2----			---0-----0-----		
D	0-----x-----0-----			-----		
A	2-----x-----			3-----3-----2-----2-----0--0--		
E	3-----x-----			-----		

G Bm
Ziggy played guitar, jamming good
C D
with Wierd and Gilly and the Spiders from Mars
G Em
He played it left hand, but made it too far
A C
became the special man, and we were Ziggy s band
G Bm
Ziggy really sang, with screwed up eyes and
C D
screwed down hairdo like some cat from Japan
G Em
He could lick em by smiling, he could leave em to hang
A C
He came on so loaded man, well hung and snow-white tan

Am G F G
But where were the spiders
Am G F G
while the fly tried to break our balls
Am G F
Just the beer light to guide us

D E
And so we bitched about his fans and should we crush his sweet hands

G Bm
Ziggy played for time, jiving us that
C D
we were voodoo and the kids was just crass
G Em
He was the nazz with God-given ass
A C
He took it all too far but boy could he play guitar

Am G F G
Making love with his ego

Am G F G
 Ziggy sucked up into his mind
 Am G F
 Like a leper messiah
 D E
 When the kids had killed the man I had to break up the band

G Bm
 Ziggy Played Guitar ,Jammin Good With Wierd And

C D
 Gilly. The Spiders From Mars He Played it Left Hand

G Em
 But Made It too far. Became The Special

A C
 Man. Then We were Ziggy s Band.

G Bm
 Ziggy Really Sang. Screwed Up eyes And Screwed Down

C D
 Hairdo, Like some Cat From Japan He could Lick em by

G
 Smiling. He Could Leave em to

E A
 Hang they Came on so Loaded Man Well hung And a

C
 Snow-White tan

Refrão:

Am	G	F	E	F	E	F	E	F	G
E -----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
B 5-5-5-5-5-----3-3-3-3-3-----	1---1---1---1---1---1---1---3---								
G 5-5-5-5-5-----4-4-4-4-4-----	2---2---2---2---2---2---2---4---								
D 7-7-7-7-7-----5-5-5-5-5-----	3---3---3---3---3---3---3---5---								
A 7-7-7-7-7-----5-5-5-5-5-----	3---3---3---3---3---3---3---5---								(3X)
E 5-5-5-5-5-----3-3-3-3-3-----	1---0---1---0---1---0---1---3---								

So Where were the Spiders.....

D	E
E -----	0-----0-----0-----
B 7-----7---x-x-x-7-x-x-7---x-x-	0-----0-----0-----
G 7-----7---x-x-x-7-x-x-7---x-x-	1-----x---1-----x---1-----

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D|7-----7---x-x-x-7-x-x-7---x-x-|2-----x---2-----x---2---x---|
A|5-----5---x-x-x-5-x-x-5---x-x-|2-----x---2-----x---2---x---|
E|-----|0-----0-----0---x---|

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So We Bitched About his fans and should we crush his sweet hands?

(Intro 2x)

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      G                Bm                C
D                G
Ziggy Played For Time Jiving us that weeee were voo-Doo      The Kids Were Just
Class. He Was The Nazz

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      Em                Am                C
With God Given Ass, He Took It All too far    But Boy Could He Play Guitar.

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(Refrão)

(Intro x4)