

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 |-----|-----|-----|
 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-----|

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---|

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

(Intro 2x)

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

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

(Refrão)

(Intro x4)