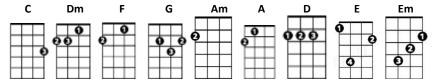
David Bowie

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



[*] =Pause

[C] [Dm] [F] [G]

[C] [Dm] [F] [G]

[C] They pulled in just behind the bridge

He lays [Dm] her down, he frowns

[F] "Gee my life's a funny thing, am I [G] still too young?"

[C] He kissed her then and there

She took his ring, [Dm] took his babies

It [F] took him minutes, took her nowhere

[G] Heaven knows, she'd have taken anything, but

[F] All [G] night She wants the young American

[C] Young American, young [Dm] American, she wants the young American

[F] All [G] right She wants the young American

[C] Scanning life through the picture window

She [Dm] finds the slinky vagabond

[F] He coughs as he passes her Ford Mustang, but

[G] Heaven forbid, she'll take anything

[C] But the freak, and his type, all for nothing

[Dm] He misses a step and cuts his hand, but

[F] Showing nothing, he swoops like a song

She cries [G] "Where have all Papa's heroes gone?"

[F] All [G] night She wants the young American

[C] Young American, young [Dm] American, she wants the young American

[F] All [G] right She wants the young American

[C] All the way from Washington

Her [Dm] bread-winner begs off the bathroom floor

[F] "We live for just these twenty years

Do we [G] have to die for the fifty more?"

[F] All [G] night He wants the young American

[C] Young American, young [Dm] American, He wants the young American

[F] All [G] right He wants the young American



[Am] [C][F]

[F] [C][Am]

[Am] [C][F]

[Am] Do you remember, [G] your Presi[C]dent Nixon?

[Am] Do you remember, [G] the bills you [F] have to pay

Or even [E] yesterday?

[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]

[D] Have you have been an un-American?

[Em] Just you and your idol singing falsetto 'bout

[G] Leather, leather everywhere, and

[A] Not a myth left from the ghetto

[D] Well, well, would you carry a razor

[Em] In case, just in case of depression?

[G] Sit on your hands on a bus of survivors

[A] Blushing at all the afro-Sheilas

[D] Ain't that close to love?

[Em] Well, ain't that poster love?

[G] Well, it ain't that Barbie doll

[A] Her heart's been broken just like you have

[G] All [A] night You want the young American

[D] Young American, young American, [Em] you want the young American

[G] All [A] right You want the young American

[D] You ain't a pimp and you ain't a hustler

[Em] A pimp's got a Cadi and a lady got a Chrysler

[G] Black's got respect, and white's got his soul train

[A] Mama's got cramps, and look at your hands ache

[D] (I heard the news today, oh boy)

[Em] I got a suite and you got defeat

[G] Ain't there a man you can say no more?

[A] And, ain't there a woman I can sock on the jaw?

[D] And, ain't there a child I can hold without judging?

[Em] Ain't there a pen that will write before they die?

[G] Ain't you proud that you've still got faces?

[A] [*] Ain't there one damn song that can make me break down and cry?

CHORUS (repeat 3 times)

[G] All [A] night I want the young American

[D] Young American, young American, [Em] I want the young American

[G] All [A] right [D] Young American, young American, [Em] I want the young American

[G] [A] [D]

