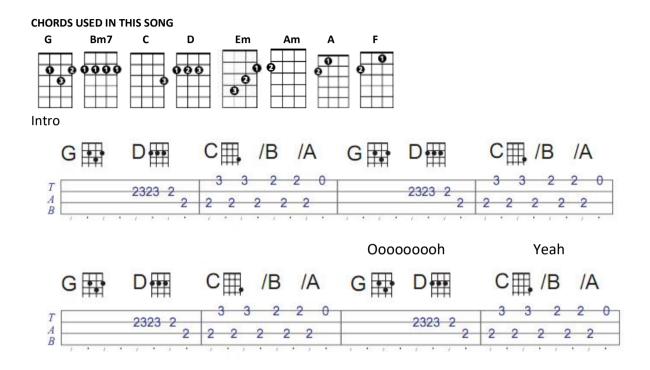


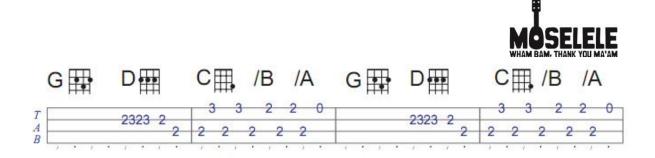
Ziggy Stardust David Bowie



[G] Ziggy played guitar, [Bm7] jamming good with Weird and [C] Gilly, and the spiders from [D] Mars. He played it left [G] handBut made it too far [Em]Became the special [Am] man, then we were [C] Ziggy's band

[G] Ziggy really sang, screwed [Bm7] up eyes and screwed down [C] hairdoLike some cat from Japan [D], he could lick 'em by smiling [G]He could leave 'em to hang [Em]'came on so loaded [Am] man, well hung and snow [C] white tan.

[Am]So where [G] were the spiders [F], [Am] while the fly [G] tried to break our balls [F][Am] With just the [G] beer light to guide us, [F][D] So we bitched about his fans and should we crush [Em] his sweet hands?

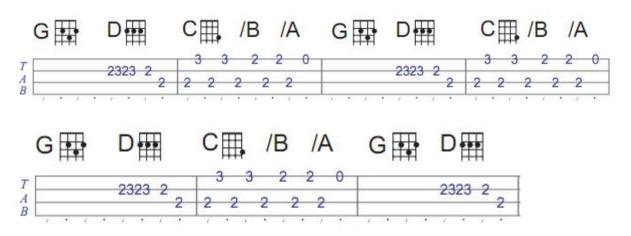


[G] Ziggy played for time, [Bm7] jiving us that we were [C] voodooThe kid was just crass, [D] he was the nazz [G]With God given ass [Em]He took it all too [Am] far but boy could he play [C] guitar

[Am] Making love [G] with his ego [F] [Am] Ziggy sucked [G] up into his mind [F]

[Am] Like a leper [G]messiah [F]

[D] When the kids had killed the man I had to [Em] break up the band.



[C]Ziggy playyyyed guitaarrrrrr [G]