

Life On Mars

David Bowie

F Am/E A°/Eb D7

1. It's a God aw-ful small af - fair —

to the girl with the mou - sy hair.
Mick-ey Mouse has grown up — a cow.

Gm Bb/F C C7

But her mum-my is yel - ling 'no' —
Now the work-ers have struck for fame —

and her dad-dy has told — her to
'cause Len-non's on sale — a —

F Am/E A°/Eb D7

go.
-gain.

But her friend is no-where to be seen, —
See the mice in their mil - ion hordes, —

now she walks through her sunk - en dream,
from I - bi - za to the Nor - folk Broads.

Gm Bb/F C C7

to the seat with the clear - est view —
Rule Bri - tan-nia is out — of bounds —

and she's hooked to the sil - ver screen.
to my moth-er, my dog — and clowns.

Ab/Eb Ab+/E Fm Gb

But the film is a sad - d'ning bore —
But the film is a sad - d'ning bore —

for she's lived it ten times or more.
'cause I wrote it ten times or more.

Db Db+ Bbm Db/Cb Bb

She could spit in the eyes — of fools —
It's a - bout to be writ — a - gain —

as they as her to fo - cus on sail - ors
as I ask her to fo - cus on

fight-ing in the dance hall. Oh man, look at those cave-men go, it's the freak-i-est show.

Take a look at the law - man beat-ing up the wrong guy. Oh, man,

won-der if he'll ev - er know. he's in the best sell-ing show.

Is there life on Mars?

2. It's on A - mer-i-ka's tor-tured brow

rit.