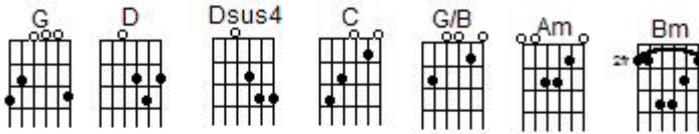
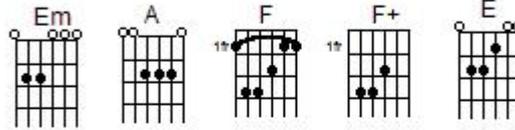


ZIGGY STARDUST- David Bowie



**Intro** : G - D / Dsus4 / D - C - G/B - Am



G Bm  
Ziggy played guitar, jamming good  
C D  
Wih wiert and gilly and the spiders from mars.  
G Em  
He played it left hand, but made it too far  
A C  
become 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.

**Refrain**

Am G F F+ F F+ G  
But where were the spiders,  
Am G F F+ F F+ G  
while the fly tride to break our balls.  
Am G F F+ F F+ G  
Just the beer light to guide us.  
D  
And we bitched about his fans  
E  
and should we crush his sweet hands.

**Intro**

Ziggy played for times, Jiving us that  
we were voodoo and the kids was just crass.  
He was the nazz with god-given ass.  
He look it all too far but boy could he play guitar.

Making love with his eog,  
Ziggy sucked up into his mind.  
Like a leper messiah.

When the kids had killed the man  
I had to break up the Band.