

It's a god-awful small affair [Verse]
 To the girl with the mousy hair E G#m Bm C#7
 But her mummy is yelling no F#m A B7 B7
 And her daddy has told her to go
 But her friend is nowhere to be seen
 Now she walks through her sunken dream [Pre-
 To the seat with the clearest view Chorus]
 And she's hooked to the silver screen G G
 Em F
 C E7
 Am C7
 But the film is a saddening bore
 (For she's lived it ten times or more
 She could spit in the eyes of fools)
 As (they ask her) to focus on [Chorus]
 (A D
Sailors fighting in the dance hall F#m7 Dm
 Oh, man, look at those cavemen go E Em
 It's the freakiest show Bm7 Dm7 x2)
 Take a look at the F#m7 F
Lawman beating up the wrong guy A B
 Oh, man, wonder if he'll ever know
 He's in the best selling show [Instru]
 Is there life on Maaaaars E C#7 F#m D#7
 G#m A Am7 X
 It's on America's tortured brow
 That Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow
 Now the workers have struck for fame
 'Cause Lennon's on sale again
 See the mice in their million hordes
 From Ibiza to the Norfolk Broads
 Rule Britannia is out of bounds
 To my mother, my dog and clowns [Pre-
 Chorus]
 (Because I wrote it ten times or more [Cho-
 It's about to be writ again) (I ask you) rus]

Life on Mars? David Bowie
