

It's a god-awful small affair [Verse]
 To the girl with the mousy hair C Em Gm A7
 But her mummy is yelling no Dm F G7 G7
 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 D# D#

But the film is a saddening bore G# C7
 (For she's lived it ten times or more Fm G#7
 She could spit in the eyes of fools)
 As (they ask her) to focus on [Chorus]

(F Bb
Sailors fighting in the dance hall Dm7 Bbm
 Oh, man, look at those cavemen go C Cm
 It's the freakiest show Gm7 Bbm7 x2)
 Take a look at the Dm7 C#
Lawman beating up the wrong guy F G
 Oh, man, wonder if he'll ever know
 He's in the best selling show [Instru]
 Is there life on Maaaaars C A7 Dm B7
 Em F Fm7 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]

Life on Mars? David Bowie

(Because I wrote it ten times or more [Cho-
 It's about to be writ again) (I ask you) rus]

It's a god-awful small affair [Verse]
To the girl with the mousy hair C# Fm G#m Bb7
But her mummy is yelling no D#m F# G#7 G#7
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 E E

But the film is a saddening bore A C#7
(For she's lived it ten times or more F#m A7
She could spit in the eyes of fools)
As (they ask her) to focus on [Chorus]

(F# B
Sailors fighting in the dance hall D#m7 Bm
Oh, man, look at those cavemen go C# C#m
It's the freakiest show G#m7 Bm7 x2)
Take a look at the D#m7 D
Lawman beating up the wrong guy F# G#

Oh, man, wonder if he'll ever know
He's in the best selling show [Instru]
Is there life on Maaaaars C# Bb7 D#m C7
Fm F# F#m7 X

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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]

Life on Mars? David Bowie

(Because I wrote it ten times or more [Cho-
It's about to be writ again) (I ask you) rus]

It's a god-awful small affair [Verse]
 To the girl with the mousy hair D F#m Am B7
 But her mummy is yelling no Em G A7 A7
 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 F F

But the film is a saddening bore Dm D#
 (For she's lived it ten times or more Bb D7
 She could spit in the eyes of fools) Gm Bb7
 As (they ask her) to focus on [Chorus]

(G C
Sailors fighting in the dance hall Em7 Cm
 Oh, man, look at those cavemen go D Dm
 It's the freakiest show Am7 Cm7 x2)
 Take a look at the Em7 D#
Lawman beating up the wrong guy G A
 Oh, man, wonder if he'll ever know
 He's in the best selling show [Instru]
 Is there life on Maaaaars D B7 Em C#7
 F#m G Gm7 X

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 That Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow
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 'Cause Lennon's on sale again
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 From Ibiza to the Norfolk Broads
 Rule Britannia is out of bounds
 To my mother, my dog and clowns [Pre-
 Chorus]

Life on
 Mars?
 David
 Bowie

(Because I wrote it ten times or more [Cho-
 It's about to be writ again) (I ask you) rus]

It's a <u>god-awful</u> small affair	[Verse]
To the <u>girl</u> with the mousy hair	D# Gm Bbm C7
But her <u>mummy</u> is yelling no	Fm G# Bb7 Bb7
And her <u>daddy</u> has told her to go	
But her <u>friend</u> is nowhere to be seen	
Now she <u>walks</u> through her sunken dream	[Pre- Chorus]
To the <u>seat</u> with the clearest view	F# F#
And she's <u>hooked</u> to the silver screen	D#m E
But the <u>film</u> is a saddening bore	B D#7
(For she's <u>lived</u> it ten times or more	G#m B7
She could <u>spit</u> in the eyes of fools)	
As (they <u>ask</u> her) to focus on	[Chorus]
	(G# C#
<u>Sailors</u> fighting in the dance hall	Fm7 C#m
Oh, man, <u>look</u> at those cavemen go	D# D#m
It's the freakiest show	Bbm7 C#m7 x2)
Take a look at the	Fm7 E
<u>Lawman</u> beating up the wrong guy	G# Bb
Oh, man, <u>wonder</u> if he'll ever know	
He's in the best selling show	[Instru]
Is there life on <u>Maaaaars</u>	D# C7 Fm D7
	Gm G# G#m7 X
It's on <u>America's</u> tortured brow	
That <u>Mickey Mouse</u> has grown up a cow	
Now the <u>workers</u> have struck for fame	
'Cause <u>Lennon's</u> on sale again	
See the <u>mice</u> in their million hordes	
From <u>Ibiza</u> to the Norfolk Broads	
Rule <u>Britannia</u> is out of bounds	
To my <u>mother</u> , my dog and <u>clowns</u>	[Pre- Chorus]
(Because I <u>wrote</u> it ten times or more	[Cho- rus]
It's <u>about</u> to be writ again) (I <u>ask</u> you)	

Life on Mars? David Bowie

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

It's a <u>god-awful</u> small affair	[Verse]
To the <u>girl</u> with the mousy hair	F Am Cm D7
But her <u>mummy</u> is yelling no	Gm A# C7 C7
And her <u>daddy</u> has told her to <u>go</u>	
But her <u>friend</u> is nowhere to be seen	
Now she <u>walks</u> through her sunken dream	[Pre-
To the <u>seat</u> with the clearest view	Chorus]
And she's <u>hooked</u> to the silver screen	G# G#
	Fm F#
But the <u>film</u> is a saddening bore	C# F7
(For she's <u>lived</u> it ten times or more	A#m C#7
She could <u>spit</u> in the eyes of <u>fools</u>)	
As (they <u>ask</u> her) to focus on	[Chorus]
	(A# D#
<u>Sailors</u> <u>fighting</u> in the dance hall	Gm7 D#m
Oh, man, <u>look</u> at those cavemen <u>go</u>	F Fm
It's the freakiest show	Cm7 D#m7 x2)
Take a look at the	Gm7 F#
<u>Lawman</u> <u>beating</u> up the wrong guy	Bb C
Oh, man, <u>wonder</u> if he'll ever know	
He's in the best selling show	[Instru]
Is there life on <u>Maaaaars</u>	F D7 Gm E7
	Am A# A#m7 X
It's on <u>America's</u> tortured brow	
That Mickey <u>Mouse</u> has grown up a cow	
Now the <u>workers</u> have struck for fame	
'Cause <u>Lennon's</u> on sale again	
See the <u>mice</u> in their million hordes	
From <u>Ibiza</u> to the Norfolk <u>Broads</u>	
Rule <u>Britannia</u> is out of bounds	
To my <u>mother</u> , my dog and <u>clowns</u>	[Pre-
	Chorus]
(Because I <u>wrote</u> it ten times or more	[Cho-
It's <u>about</u> to be writ again) (I <u>ask</u> you)	rus]

Life on Mars? David Bowie

It's a god-awful small affair [Verse]
To the girl with the mousy hair F# Bbm C#m D#7
But her mummy is yelling no G#m B C#7 C#7

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 A A

But the film is a saddening bore F#m G
(For she's lived it ten times or more D F#7
She could spit in the eyes of fools) Bm D7

As (they ask her) to focus on [Chorus]

(B E
Sailors fighting in the dance hall G#m7 Em
Oh, man, look at those cavemen go F# F#m
It's the freakiest show C#m7 Em7 x2)
Take a look at the G#m7 G
Lawman beating up the wrong guy B C#

Oh, man, wonder if he'll ever know
He's in the best selling show [Instru]
Is there life on Maaaaars F# D#7 G#m F7
Bbm B Bm7 X

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To my mother, my dog and clowns

Life on
Mars?
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Bowie

[Pre-
Chorus]
(Because I wrote it ten times or more [Cho-
It's about to be writ again) (I ask you) rus]

It's a god-awful small affair [Verse]
To the girl with the mousy hair G Bm Dm E7
But her mummy is yelling no Am C D7 D7

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 Bb Bb

But the film is a saddening bore D# G7
(For she's lived it ten times or more Cm D#7
She could spit in the eyes of fools)

As (they ask her) to focus on [Chorus]

(C F
Sailors fighting in the dance hall Am7 Fm
Oh, man, look at those cavemen go G Gm
It's the freakiest show Dm7 Fm7 x2)
Take a look at the Am7 G#
Lawman beating up the wrong guy C D

Oh, man, wonder if he'll ever know
He's in the best selling show [Instru]
Is there life on Maaaaars G E7 Am F#7
Bm C Cm7 X

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[Pre-
Chorus]
(Because I wrote it ten times or more [Cho-
It's about to be writ again) (I ask you) rus]

It's a god-awful small affair [Verse]
 To the girl with the mousy hair G# Cm D#m F7
 But her mummy is yelling no Bbm C# D#7 D#7
 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 B B

But the film is a saddening bore E G#7
 (For she's lived it ten times or more C#m E7
 She could spit in the eyes of fools)
 As (they ask her) to focus on [Chorus]

(C# F#
Sailors fighting in the dance hall Bbm7 F#m
 Oh, man, look at those cavemen go G# G#m
 It's the freakiest show D#m7 F#m7 x2)
 Take a look at the Bbm7 A
Lawman beating up the wrong guy C# D#

Oh, man, wonder if he'll ever know
 He's in the best selling show [Instru]
 Is there life on Maaaaars G# F7 Bbm G7
 Cm C# C#m7 X

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 Chorus]

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(Because I wrote it ten times or more [Cho-
 It's about to be writ again) (I ask you) rus]

It's a god-awful small affair [Verse]
 To the girl with the mousy hair A C#m Em F#7
 But her mummy is yelling no Bm D E7 E7
 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 C C
 Am Bb
 F A7
 Dm F7
 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]
 (D G
Sailors fighting in the dance hall Bm7 Gm
 Oh, man, look at those cavemen go A Am
 It's the freakiest show Em7 Gm7 x2)
 Take a look at the Bm7 Bb
Lawman beating up the wrong guy D E
 Oh, man, wonder if he'll ever know
 He's in the best selling show [Instru]
 Is there life on Maaaaars A F#7 Bm G#7
 C#m D Dm7 X
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 To my mother, my dog and clowns [Pre-
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 It's about to be writ again) (I ask you) rus]

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It's a god-awful small affair [Verse]
 To the girl with the mousy hair Bb Dm Fm G7
 But her mummy is yelling no Cm D# F7 F7
 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 C# C#

But the film is a saddening bore Bbm B
 (For she's lived it ten times or more F# Bb7
 She could spit in the eyes of fools) D#m F#7

As (they ask her) to focus on [Chorus]

(D# G#
Sailors fighting in the dance hall Cm7 G#m
 Oh, man, look at those cavemen go Bb Bbm
 It's the freakiest show Fm7 G#m7 x2)
 Take a look at the Cm7 B
Lawman beating up the wrong guy D# F

Oh, man, wonder if he'll ever know
 He's in the best selling show [Instru]
 Is there life on Maaaaars Bb G7 Cm A7
 Dm D# D#m7 X

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 Chorus]

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 It's about to be writ again) (I ask you) rus]

It's a god-awful small affair [Verse]
To the girl with the mousy hair B D#m F#m G#7
But her mummy is yelling no C#m E F#7 F#7
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 D D

But the film is a saddening bore Bm C
(For she's lived it ten times or more G B7
She could spit in the eyes of fools) Em G7
As (they ask her) to focus on [Chorus]

(E A
Sailors fighting in the dance hall C#m7 Am
Oh, man, look at those cavemen go B Bm
It's the freakiest show F#m7 Am7 x2)
Take a look at the C#m7 C
Lawman beating up the wrong guy E F#
Oh, man, wonder if he'll ever know
He's in the best selling show [Instru]
Is there life on Maaaaars B G#7 C#m Bb7
D#m E Em7 X

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