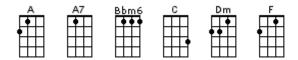
The Man Who Sold The World

David Bowie



We [Dm] passed upon the [A7] stair
We spoke of was and [Dm] when
Although I wasn't [A7] there he said I was his [F] friend
Which came as some surp-[C]-rise, I spoke into his [A] eyes
I thought you died a-[Dm]-lone a long long time ago [C]

Chorus:

[C] Oh no not [F] me I [Bbm6] never lost con-[F]-trol You're [C] face to [F] face
With the [Bbm6] man who sold the [A] world

Intro riff

I [Dm] laughed and shook his [A7] hand
And made my way back [Dm] home
I searched for form and [A7] land
For years and years I [F] roamed
I gazed a gazely [C] stare at all the millions [A] here
We must have died a-[Dm]-lone a long long time ago [C]

Riff1

Chorus x 2

