Starman

David Bowie

G/F# Dmaj7 G/F# Dmaj7

Em

Didn't know what time it was the lights were low-ow-ow.

D

I lean back on my radio-o-o

Α

A7

Some cat was laying down some rock'n'roll,

DFG

'Lotta soul' he said.

Em

Then the loud sound did seem to fa-a-ade

D

Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha-a-ase

A7

Α

A7

F# E

That weren't no DJ that was hazy cosmic jive.

D Bm

There's a starman waiting in the sky

F#m F#m7/E

He'd like to come and meet us

A

But he thinks he'd blow our minds.

D Bm

There's a starman waiting in the sky

F#m F#m7/E

He's told us not to blow it

4 *A7*

'Cause he knows it's all worthwhile,

He told me.

G Gm D B/D#

"Let the children lose it, let the children use it,

Em A

Let all the children boogie."

GDADGDA

