

Five Years (David Bowie)

C Am
Pushing through the market square, so many mothers sighing
D F
News had just come over, we had five years left to cry in
C Am
News guy wept and told us, earth was really dying
D F
Cried so much his face was wet, then I knew he was not lying
C
I heard telephones, opera house, favorite melodies
Am
I saw boys, toys, electric irons and T.V.'s
D
My brain hurt like a warehouse, it had no room to spare
F
I had to cram so many things to store, everything in there
D F D F
And all the fat-skinny people, and all the tall-short people
C F G
And all the nobody people, and all the somebody people
F
I never thought I'd need so many people
C Am
A girl my age went off her head, hit some tiny children
D F
If the black hadn't a-pulled her off, I think she would have killed them
C Am
A soldier with a broken arm, fixed his stare to the wheels of a Cadillac
D F
A cop knelt and kissed the feet of a priest, and a queer threw up at the sight of that
C Am
I think I saw you in an ice-cream parlor, drinking milk shakes cold and long
D F
Smiling and waving and looking so fine, don't think you knew you were in this song
C
And it was cold and it rained so I felt like an actor
Am
And I thought of Ma and I wanted to get back there
D
Your face, your race, the way that you talk
F
I kiss you, you're beautiful, I want you to walk

C
We've got **five years**, stuck on my eyes
Am
Five years, what a surprise
D
We've got **five years**, my brain hurts a lot
F
Five years, that's all we've got

} 4x

Five years (4x)

Begin: alleen cajon
uitgerekte akkoorden:
12 strings

basloopje

gitaar en ukeles:
dubbele slag
piano:

uitgerekte akkoorden:
12 strings

gitaar en ukes:
dubbele slag

five years: unison
gitaar en ukes

Eindigt met slagje cajon