

LIFE ON MARS

D//// D7//// B7//// Em//// Em//// A7//// A7/// A7 //

It's a **D** god-awful small **D7** affair, to the **B7** girl with the mousy **Em** hair
But her mother is yelling **A** No, and her **A7** father as told her to **D** go
But her friend is nowhere to be **D7** seen, as she **B7** walks through her sunken **Em** dream
To the seat with the clearest **A9** view, and she's hooked to the silver **F** screen
But the **Dm** film is a saddening bore, For she's **F7** lived it ten times or **Bb** more
She could **D7** spit in the eyes of **Gm** fools, as they **Bb** ask her to focus on

Chorus:

G Sailors, **C** fighting in the dance hall
Em Oh man! **G+** look at those cavemen **D** go,
Dm it's a freakiest **Am** show, **Cm** take a look at the
G Lawman, **C** beating up the wrong guy
Em Oh man! **G+** Wonder if he'll ever **D** know
Am He's in the best selling **Cm** show
Is there life on **Em** Mars? **G+** **Em7** **A7**

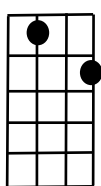
Interlude: **D B7 Em C#7 F#m A7 Gm7**

D It's on America's tortured **D7** brow, Mickey **B7** Mouse has grown up a **Em** cow
Now the workers have struck for **A** fame, Cause Lennon's on sale **D** again
See the mice in their million **D7** hordes, From **B7** Ibiza to the Norfolk **Em** Broads
Rule Britannia is out of **A9** bounds, To my mother, my dog and **F** clowns
But the **Dm** film is a saddening bore, Cause I **F7** wrote it ten times **Bb** before
It's **D7** about to be writ **Gm** again, As I **Bb** ask you to focus on

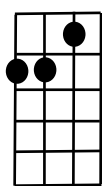
Chorus

Last line

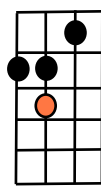
Is there life on **Em** mars **G+** **Em7** **A7** **Am** **C** **G**



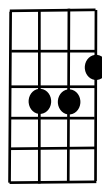
A9



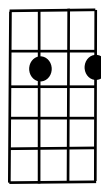
Dm



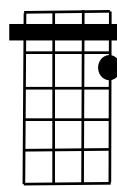
F7



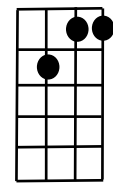
G+



Em7



C#7



Gm7