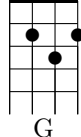
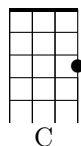


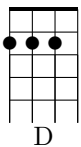
Ziggy Stardust



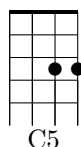
David Bowie



Intro <G> <X> <D><D><D><D><D><D> <C5><C5> <C/B> <Am7> . . . 2 times

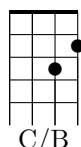


[G] Ziggy played guitar, [Bm] jamming good with Weird and [C] Gilly
The spiders from [D] Mars. He played it left [G] hand,
But made it too [Em] far.



Became the [Am] special man, then we were [C] Ziggy's band.

[G] Ziggy really sang, [Bm] screwed up eyes and screwed down [C] hairdo.
Like some cat from [D] Japan, he could lick'em by [G] smiling.
He could leave 'em to [Em] hang.



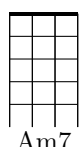
Came on so [Am] loaded man, well-hung and [C] snow white tan.

Chorus

[Am] . . . So [G] where the [F] spiders. (Riff)

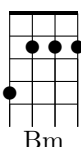
[Am] While the [G] fly tried to [F] break our balls. (Riff)

[Am] Just the [G] beer light to [F] guide us. (Riff) So we [D] bitched about his fans
and should we [Em] crush his sweet hands.



Intro . . . 2 times

[G] Ziggy played for time, [Bm] jiving us that we were [C] Voodoo
The kid were just [D] crass. He was the [G] nazz, with god given [Em] ass.
He took it [Am] all too far, but boy could he [C] play guitar.



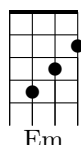
Chorus

[Am] . . . Making [G] love with his [F] ego. (Riff)

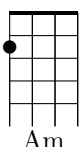
[Am] Ziggy [G] sucked up in [F] to his mind. (Riff)

[Am] Like a [G] leper mess[F]iah (Riff)

When the [D] kids had killed the man I had to [Em] break up the band.



Intro . . . 4 times



[The optional riff is <F> <Am> <F> <Am> <F> <Am> <F> <G>]

