

The Man Who Sold The World - David Bowie

A7 Dm F Dm

We passed upon the stair^{A7}
We spoke of was and when^{Dm}
Although I was'nt there^{A7}
He said I was his friend^F
Which came as some surprise^C
I spoke into his eyes^{A7}
I thought you died alone^{Dm}
A long long time ago^{C C}

Oh no not me^{C F}
I never lost control^{Bbm F}
You're face to face^{C F}
With the man who sold the world^{Bbm}

A7 Dm F Dm

I laughed and shook his hand^{A7}
And made my way back home^{Dm}
I searched for form and land^{A7}
For years and years I roamed^F
I gazed a gazley stare^C
At all the millions here^{A7}
We must have died alone^{Dm}
A long long time ago^{C C}

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C F
Who knows, Not me
Bbm F
We never lost control
C F
You're face to face
Bbm
With the man who sold the world

A7 Dm F Dm

C F
Who knows, Not me
Bbm F
We never lost control
C F
You're face to face
Bbm A7
With the man who sold the world

A7 Dm F Dm