

# Ziggy Stardust - David Bowie

G D C B A x4

**G** **Bm**  
Ziggy played guitar, jamming good  
**C** **D**  
with Wierd and Gilly and the Spiders from Mars.  
**G** **Em**  
He played it left hand, but made it too far  
**Am** **C**  
became the special man, and we were Ziggy's band.

**G** **Bm**  
Ziggy really sang, with screwed up eyes and  
**C** **D**  
screwed down hairdo like some cat from Japan.

**G** **Em**  
He could lick 'em by smiling, he could leave 'em to hang.  
**A** **C**  
He came on so loaded man, well hung and snow-white tan.

**A** **G** **F F\* F F\* F F\* F** **G**  
But where were the spiders,  
**A** **G** **F F\* F F\* F F\* F** **G**  
while the fly tried to break our balls.  
**A** **G** **F F\* F F\* F F\* F**  
Just the beer light to guide us.

**D** **Em**  
And so we bitched about his fans and should we crush his sweet hands.

G D C B A x4

**G** **Bm**  
Ziggy played for time, jiving us that

**C** **D**  
we were voodoo and the kids was just crass.

**G** **Em**  
He was the nazz with God-given ass.

**A** **C**  
He took it all too far but boy could he play guitar.

**A** **G** **F F\* F F\* F F\* F G**  
Making love with his ego,

**A** **G** **F F\* F F\* F F\* F G**  
Ziggy sucked up into his mind

**A** **G** **F F\* F F\* F F\* F G**  
Like a leper messiah.

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

**G D C B A x4**

**G**

Ziggy played guitar.....