

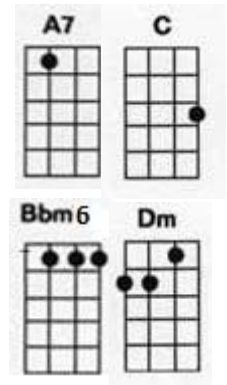
# The Man Who Sold The World

*David Bowie*

[F] [Dm][ One strum ]

A| 0 0 0--0 1 0--0 0 0--0 1 0--0 0 0--0 1 0--0 0 0--0 1 0--0 0 0--0 1 0--0  
 E|-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3

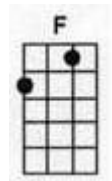
We passed upon the sta[A7]ir, we spoke of was and wh[Dm]en  
 Although I wasn't th[A7]ere, he said I was his fri[F]end  
 Which came as some surp[C]rise I spoke into his [A] eyes  
 I thought you died a[Dm]lone, a long long time ago [C]



A|-----0 1 3-----0 1 3  
 E|---0 1 3 -----0 1 3 ----  
 C|0 2 -----0 2 -----

[C] Oh no, not [F] me I [Bbm6] never lost con[F]trol  
 You're [C] face to [F] face with the [Bbm6] man who sold the wor[A]ld [One strum of A]

A| 0 0 0--0 1 0--0 0 0--0 1 0--0 0 0--0 1 0--0  
 E|-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3--



I laughed and shook his ha[A7]nd, and made my way back ho[Dm]me  
 I searched for form and la[A7]nd, for years and years I ro[F]amed  
 I gazed a gazely sta[C]re at all the millions [A] here  
 We must have died a[Dm]long, a long long time ago [C]

A|-----0 1 3-----0 1 3  
 E|---0 1 3 -----0 1 3 ----  
 C|0 2 -----0 2 -----

[C] Who knows? not [F] me we [Bbm6] never lost con[F]trol  
 You're [C] face to [F] face with the [Bbm6] man who sold the wor[A]ld  
 [C] Who knows? not [F] me we [Bbm6] never lost con[F]trol  
 You're [C] face to [F] face with the [Bbm6] man who sold the wor[A]ld [ One strum of A ]

A| 0 0 0--0 1 0--0 0 0--0 1 0--0 0 0--0 1 0--0  
 E|-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3--