F5 x x x x

Dsus2

0

Key: G Capo: Notes:	Cadd9	G/B G/A G5
[Intro] G - D   Cadd9 - G/B - G/A [4x]	2 • 6	X X X X X 3
[Verse 1] G Now Ziggy played guitar,		[Interlude] $G - D \mid Cadd9 - G/B - G/A \qquad [2x]$
Jamming good with Weird and Gilly,		[Verse 3]
And the Spiders from Mars.		Ziggy played for time,
He played it left hand,		Jiving us that we were voodoo.  B C D
But made it too far.		The kids were just crass,
Became the special man,		He was the nazz,
Then we were Ziggy's band.		With God given ass.
[Verse 2]		He took it all too far,
Ziggy really sang,		But, boy, Could he play guitar!
screwed up eyes and screwed down hairdo,  B C D  like some cat from Japan.		[Chorus 2]  Am G5 F5 G5 Am  Making love with his ego,
He could lick 'em by smiling,		G5 F5 G5 Am Ziggy sucked up into his mind, G5 F5
he could leave them to hang.		Like a leper Messiah,  G5 D Dsus2
They came on so loaded, man,		When the kids had killed the man
well hung, snow white tan		I had to break up the band!
[Chorus]  Am G5 F5 G5 Am  So where were the spiders,		[Interlude] $G - D \mid Cadd9 - G/B - G/A \qquad [2x]$
While the fly tried to break our balls?		[Outro]
Just the beer light to guide us,		G D Cadd9 G/B G/A G Yeah ooo
so we bitched about his fans		D Cadd9 G Ziggy played guitar!
D E and should we crush his sweet hands?		