

The Man Who Sold The World

David Bowie

F# Bm D Bm

F#

We passed upon the stair

Bm

And spoke of was and when

F#

Although I wasn't there

D

He said I was his friend

Δ

Which came as a surprise

F#

I spoke into his eyes

Bm

I thought you died alone

Α

A long long time ago

Oh no, not me

Δ#

D

I never lost control

A D

You're face to face

A#

F#

With the man who sold the world

I laughed and shook his hand And made my way back home I searched for form and land For years and years I roamed I gazed a gazeless stare At all the millions here I must have died alone A long, long time ago

Who knows? Not me
We never lost control
You're face to face
With the man who sold the world