



# The Man Who Sold The World

David Bowie

Capo: 2

E Am C Am

We passed upon the stair<sup>E</sup>  
And spoke of was and when<sup>Am</sup>  
Although I wasn't there<sup>E</sup>  
He said I was his friend<sup>C</sup>  
Which came as a surprise<sup>G</sup>  
I spoke into his eyes<sup>E</sup>  
I thought you died alone<sup>Am</sup>  
A long long time ago<sup>G</sup>

Oh no, not me<sup>C</sup>  
I never lost control<sup>G# C</sup>  
You're face to face<sup>G C</sup>  
With the man who sold the world<sup>G# E</sup>

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