

# The Rise and Fall of Ziggy Stardust and the Spiders from Mars

Songbook with chords

github: [khrykin/songbooks](https://github.com/khrykin/songbooks)

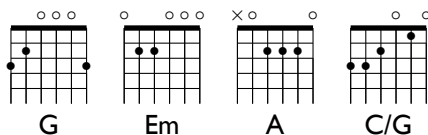
2015

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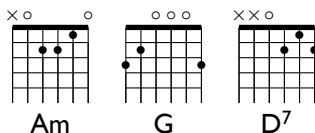
<b>Five Years</b>	<b>3</b>
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# Five Years

## Verse



## Bridge



### Verse 1

**G**  
1 Pushing through the market square

**Em**  
So many mothers sighing.

**A**  
News had just come over,

**C/G**  
We had five years left to cry in.

**G**  
News guy wept and told us

**Em**  
Earth was really dying.

**A**  
Cried so much his face was wet

**C/G**  
Then I knew he was not lying.

### Verse 2

**G**  
2 I heard telephones, opera house, favorite melodies,

**Em**  
I saw boys, toys, electric irons and TV's.

**A**  
My brain hurt like a warehouse, it had no room to spare.

**C/G**  
I had to cram so many things to store everything in there

### Bridge

**Am** **C/G**  
3 And all the fat-skinny people,

**Am** **C/G**  
And all the tall-short people,

**G** **C/G**  
And all the nobody people,

**D7**  
And all the somebody people.

I never thought I'd need so many  
Am C/G  
people

C/G  
Don't think you knew you were in  
this song.

### **Verse 3**

G  
4 A girl my age went off her head,  
Em  
Hit some tiny children.

A  
If the black hadn't a-pulled her  
off,

C/G  
I think she would have killed  
them.

G  
A soldier with a broken arm,  
Em  
Fixed his stare to the wheels of a  
Cadillac.

A  
A cop knelt and kissed the feet of  
a priest,

C/G  
And a queer threw up at the sight  
of that.

G  
I think I saw you in an ice-cream  
parlor,

Em  
Drinking milk shakes cold and  
long,

A  
Smiling and waving and looking  
so fine,

### **Verse 4**

G  
5 And it was cold and it rained so I  
felt like an actor

Em  
And I thought of Ma and I wanted  
to get back there,

A  
Your face, your race, the way that  
you talk,

C/G  
I kiss you, you're beautiful, I  
want you to walk!

### **Ending**

G  
6 We've got five years, stuck on my  
eyes,

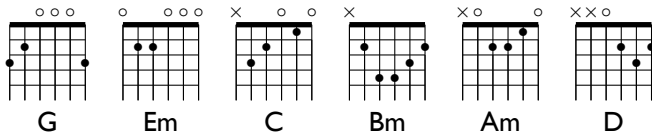
Em  
We've got five years, what a sur-  
prise,

A  
We've got five years, my brain  
hurts a lot,

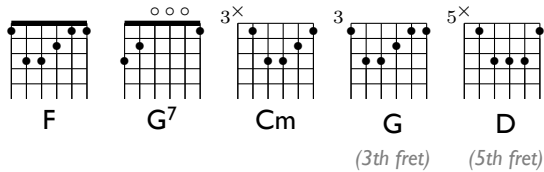
C/G  
We've got five years, that's all  
we've got.

# Soul Love

## Verse



## Chorus



### Verse 1

- G**  
1 Stone love, she kneels before the  
grave  
**Em**  
A brave son, who gave his life to  
**C**  
see the slogan,  
That hovers between the head-  
stone  
**G Bm**  
and her eyes  
**Am**  
For they penetrate her grieving. **D**

### Verse 2

- G**  
2 New love, a boy and girl they  
talking  
**Em**  
New words, that only they can  
share in

**C**  
New words, a love so strong it  
**G Bm**  
tears their hearts to sleep,  
**Am**  
Through the fleeting hours of  
**D**  
morning

### Chorus 1

- Am**  
3 Love is careless in its choosing,  
**Em**  
Sweeping over cross a baby.  
**F C**  
Love descends on those defense-  
less,  
**D**  
Idiot love will spark the fusion.  
**C D**  
Inspirations have I none,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Just to touch the flaming dove.

**Cm**                      **G**  
All I have is my love of love

**D**  
And love is not loving.

### **Verse 3**

**G**  
4 Soul love, the priest that tastes  
the word and

**Em**  
Told of love, and how my God on  
high is

**C**  
All love, though reaching up my

**G**      **Bm**  
loneliness evolves

**Am**  
By the blindness that surrounds

**D**  
him .

### **Chorus 2**

**Am**  
5 Love is careless in its choosing,

**Em**  
Sweeping over cross a baby.

**F**                      **C**  
Love descends on those defense-  
less,

**D**  
Idiot love will spark the fusion.

**C**                      **D**  
Inspirations have I none,

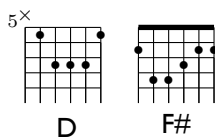
**G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**  
Just to touch the flaming dove.

**Cm**                      **G**  
All I have is my love of love

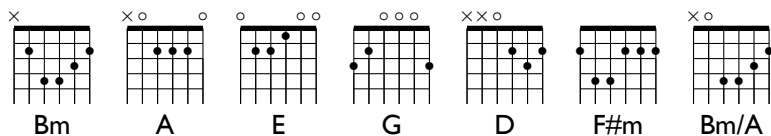
**D**  
And love is not loving.

# Moonage Daydream

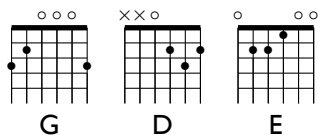
## Verse



(5th fret)



## Bridge



## Verse 1

- 1 I'm an alligator,  
I'm a mama-papa coming for you  
I'm the space invader,  
I'll be a rock 'n' rollin' bitch for  
you  
Keep your mouth shut,  
you're squawking like a pink  
monkey bird

And I'm busting up my brains for  
the words

## Chorus 1

- 2 Keep your 'lectric eye on me babe  
Put your ray gun to my head  
Press your space face close to  
mine, love  
Freak out in a moonage day-  
dream oh yeah!

## ***Verse 2***

<sup>D</sup>  
3 Don't fake it baby,  
<sup>F#</sup> Lay the real thing on me <sup>Bm</sup>  
The church of man, love <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Is such a holy place to be <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>  
Make me baby, make me know  
<sup>F#m</sup>  
you really care  
<sup>Bm Bm/A E</sup>  
Make me jump into the air

## ***Chorus 2***

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
4 Keep your 'lectric eye on me babe  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
Put your ray gun to my head  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Press your space face close to  
<sup>E</sup>  
mine, love  
<sup>D</sup>  
Freak out in a moonage day-  
<sup>E</sup>  
dream oh yeah!

## ***Ending***

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F#</sup>