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

Songbook with chords

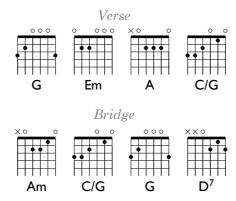
github: khrykin/songbooks

2015

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Five Years



Verse 1

G

1 Pushing through the market square

Em

So many mothers sighing.

Α

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.

Α

Cried so much his face was wet

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.

Α

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

C/G

3 And all the fat-skinny people,

Am

And all the tall-short people,

G _ C/G

And all the nobody people,

 D^7

And all the somebody people.

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

Verse 3

G

4 A girl my age went off her head,

Hit some tiny children.

Α

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.

Α

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,

.

Smiling and waving and looking so fine,

C/G

Don't think you knew you were in this song.

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,

Α

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,

Fm

We've got five years, what a surprise,

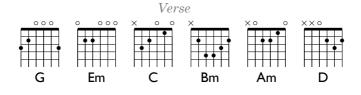
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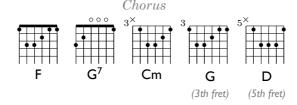
We've got five years, my brain hurts a lot,

C/G

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

Soul Love





Verse 1

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 headstone and her eyes

Am D

For they penetrate her grieving.

Verse 2

2 New love, a boy and girl they talking

Em

New words, that only they can share in

New words, a love so strong it G Bm tears their hearts to sleep,

Through the fleeting hours of

morning

Chorus 1

Am

3 Love is careless in its choosing,

Sweeping over cross a baby.

F C Love descends on those defense-

less,

Idiot love will spark the fusion.

Inspirations have I none,

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

him.

Chorus 2

Am
Love is careless in its choosing,

Em
Sweeping over cross a baby.

F
C
Love descends on those defenseless,

D
Idiot love will spark the fusion.

C
D
Inspirations have I none,

G⁷
C
Just to touch the flaming dove.

Cm
All I have is my love of love