

The Man Who Sold the World

Artist : David Bowie

Kind : Rock

^{Dm}We passed upon the stair,^A we spoke in was and when^{Dm}
Although I wasn't there,^A he said I was his friend^F
Which came as a surprise,^C I spoke into his eyes^A
I thought you died alone,^{Dm} a long long time ago^C

^COh no, not me^F
We never lost control^{C#}
You're face to face^C
With The Man Who Sold The World^F

^{Dm}I laughed and shook his hand,^A and made my way back home^{Dm}
I searched for a foreign land,^A for years and years I roamed^F
I gazed a gazeless stare,^C we walked a million hills^A
I must have died alone,^{Dm} a long long time ago^C

^CWho knows? Not me^F
I never lost control^{C#}
You're face to face^C
With the Man who Sold the World^F

^CWho knows? not me^F
We never lost control^{C#}
You're face to face^C
With the Man who Sold the World^F