**Life on Mars.**

**David Bowie.**

F F Cm D7 Gm

It's a god-awful small affair to the girl with the mousy hair

Gm7 C C F

But her mummy is yelling no and her daddy has told her to go

F Cm

But her friend is nowhere to be seen

D7 Gm

as she walks through her sunken dream

Gm7 C

To the seat with the clearest View

C Ab

and she's hooked to the silver screen

Am Fm

But the film is a saddening bore

Ab7 C#

For she's lived it ten times or more

F7 A#m C#

She could spit in the eyes of fools as they ask her to focus on

A# D# Gm

Sailors, fighting in the dance hall

Gm7 F Fm Cm7

Oh man`! look at those cavemen go, it's the freakest show

D#m7 A# D# Gm

Take a look at the lawman, beating up the wrong guy

Gm7 F Fm Cm7

Oh man`! Wonder if he'll ever know he's in the best selling show

D#m7 Gm Gm7 Gm7 C7 F D7 Gm F7 Am C7 D#m7

Is there life on Mars`?

It's on America's tortured brow

Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow

Now the workers have struck for fame

Cause Lennon's on sale again

See the mice in their million hordes

From Ibiza to the Norfolk Broads

Rule Brittania is out of bounds

To my mother, my dog and clowns

But the film is a saddening bore

Cause I wrote it ten times before

It's about to be writ again

As I ask you to focus on

A# D# Gm

Sailors, fighting in the dance hall

Gm7 F Fm Cm7

Oh man`! look at those cavemen go, it's the freakest show

D#m7 A# D# Gm

Take a look at the lawman, beating up the wrong guy

Gm7 F Fm Cm7

Oh man`! Wonder if he'll ever know he's in the best selling show

D#m7 Gm Gm7 Gm7 C7 F D7 Gm F7 Am C7 D#m7

Is there life on Mars`?