**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`?