Starman - David Bowie

Intro: Hey la-la Oh, ho, oh

Didn't know what time it was, the lights were low, oh, oh

I leaned back on my radio, oh, oh

Some cat was layin' down some rock 'n' roll, lotta soul, he said

Then the loud sound did seem to fa-a-ade

Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha-a-ase

That weren't no DJ, that was hazy cosmic trace

There's a Starman waiting in the sky

He'd like to come and meet us, but he thinks he'd blow our minds

There's a Starman waiting in the sky

He's told us not to blow it, 'cause he knows it's all worthwhile

He told me, let the children lose it, let the children use it FCG7C FCG7

Let all the children boogie

I had to phone someone, so I picked on you-ooh-ooh

Hey, that's far out, so you heard him too-oo-oo!

Switch on the TV, we may pick him up on channel two

Look out your window, I can see his li-i-ight

If we can sparkle, he may land toni-i-ight

Don't tell your poppa or he'll get us locked up in fright

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G7 Let all the children boogie

La-la-la, La, la-la-la, La, la-la-la La, la-la-la, La, la-la-la, La, la-la-la, La, la-la-la La, la-la-la, La 67 La-la-la, La, la-la-la, La, la-la-la La, la-la-la, La, la-la-la, La, la-la-la, La, la-la-la La, la-la-la, La



c/













