The Best Of DAVID BOWIE For Guitar

Includes SUPER-TAB® Notation

CHANGES
CHINA GIRL
DIAMOND DOGS
FAME
HEROES
REBEL, REBEL
SPACE ODDITY
STATION TO STATION
TONIGHT
TVC 15
YOUNG AMERICANS
ZIGGY STARDUST

Arranged by YOICHI ARAKAWA®
# The Best Of David Bowie For Guitar

Includes SUPER-TAB® Notation

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DIAMOND DOGS

Medium Rock

Intro:

Instrumental

Verses:

1. As they pulled you out of the oxygen tent you
(2.) Halloween Jack is a real cool cat, and he

asked for the latest party. With your silicone hump and your ten
lives on top of Manhattan Chase. The elevator's broke, so he

inch stump, dressed like a priest you was; Todd Brown-ing's beast you was.
slides down a rope on to the street below. Oh, Tar-zie, go man go.

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A

Crawling down the alley on your hands and knees,
Meets his little sugar with his ghost town approach.
Year of the scavenge, the season of the bitch,
Sashay on the boardwalk.

D7

Plain to see. The diamond dogs are poachers and they hide behind trees;
Wears a Dalí brooch, sweetly reminiscent, something mother used to bake.
Scurry to the ditch. Just another future sung lone ly little kicks, there's

T 0 0 2 2 1 1 1 1 2 4 2 1 1 1 2
A
B

Chorus:

A

Hunt you to the ground, they will, mannequins with kill appeal,
Wrecked up and paralyzed, diamond dogs are sabre-ized. (Will they come?) I'll keep a
gon na be sor row, try and wake up tomorrow.

T 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 2 2 2 4 2 2 0 0 1
A
B

G

Friend serene. (Will they come?) Oh, baby come unto me. (Will they come?)
Well, she's come, been, and gone.
Come out of the garden, baby.
You'll catch your death in the fog.
Young girl.

They call them the diamond dogs.
Young girl,

To Coda

2. Now,

Ooh.

Call
FAME

Words and Music by
DAVID BOWIE, JOHN LENNON
and CARLOS ALOMAR

Solid Rock Beat

Intro:

Gm

Dm

C7

G9

Instrumental

Verses:

G9

1. Fame, makes a man take things o-ver.
Fame, lets him loose, hard to swal-low.

2. Fame, what you like is in the li-mo.
Fame, what you get is no to-mor-row.

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1. C9
Fame. __________
Fame, it's not your brain, it's

T
A 0 3
B 0 3 2 3 2 3 2

G9 3 fr.
just a flame that burns your change to keep you insane.

T
A 0 3 2 5 2 9 3 3 3 3 2 0 0 3
B

2. C9
Fame. __________
Fame, it's mine, it's mine, it's

T
A 0 3
B

G9 3 fr.
just his line to bind your time, it drives you to crime.

T
A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 3
B 0 3

Gm 3 fr. Dm C7
Fame. __________

T
A 0 3
B
Chorus:
G9

Is it any wonder I reject you first?
Fame, fame, fame,

Is it any wonder you are too cool to fool?

Fame.

Fame. Bully for you.

Chilly for me, got to get a rain check on pain.
HEROES

Words by DAVID BOWIE

Music by DAVID BOWIE and BRIAN ENO

Medium Rock

Intro:

D

G

Instrumental

T 2 2 2
A 2 2 2
B

Verses:

D

1. I, __________
   I will be king.

2. I
   I will be king.

T
A 4 4
B

And you, __________
   And you, __________

T
A
B

G

D

you will be queen. __________
   you will be queen. __________

T
A 4 2 0 0
B

Though

Though

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And I, standing
I'll drink all the time.
'Though we're lovers,
The guns

And that is a fact.
'Cause we're lovers,
Yes, we're lovers, and we kissed

Spoken: and that is that.
as though nothing could fall.

Sung: Though nothing
And the shame
will keep us together

was on the other
We can be heroes.
I wish you could swim.
We can be heroes.

like the dolphins,
just for one day.
We can be heroes.

Though nothing,
We're nothing.

nothing will keep us together,
and nothing will help us.
REBEL, REBEL

With a heavy beat

Verses:

1. Do do do do do
2. Do do do do do

Got your mother
Got your mother

in a whirl, she's not sure if you're a boy or a girl.
in a whirl 'cause she's not sure if you're a boy or a girl.

Hey babe, your hair's all right.
Hey babe, your hair's all right.
Hey, babe, let's
E 323002
D 30320002
E 20320002
D 02200032
E 20200032
D 00200202
E 00200320
D 02200032
Bm 02200032
E 33333202
D 30332000
Bm 320222
Chorus:
E 03320002
D 03320002
E 03320002
put them on.
Rebel, rebel you've torn your dress,
Repeat and fade

You've torn your dress, your love your dress, wanna know (Ad lib.

face is a mess. You can't get enough, but enough ain't the test.
You're a juvenile success, because your vocals to fade

Transmission and a live wire, you got your cue lines and a face is a mess.
So how could they know,

handful of ludes. You wanna danger when they count out the pews. But you I said, how could they know?

But you
SPACE ODDITY

Words and Music by DAVID BOWIE

Moderately slow

C  Em

Ground con-trol _ to Ma-jor Tom.

T 1 1 1 1 3 1 0

C  Em  Am  Am7

Ground con-trol _ to Ma-jor Tom: _ Take your pro-tein pills and

T 1 1 1 1 3 1 0  1 3 1 3 1 3

D7  C  Em

put your hel-met on._ Ground con-trol _ to Ma-jor Tom:

(Spoken: Ten, Nine, Eight, Seven,

T 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 1 1 1 3 1 0

C  Em

Com-men-cing count down: En-gines on.

Six, Five, Four, Three,

T 0 1 1 1 1 3 1 0

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Check ignition and may God's love be with you.

Two, One, Lift off!

This is ground control to Major Tom;
This is Major Tom to ground control;

You've really made the grade!
I'm stepping thro' the door,

And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear.
Now it's floating in a most peculiar way.

And the stars time to leave the capsule if you dare.
Look very different today.

For
here am I sitting in a tin can.
Here am I floating round my tin can.

Plan-et Earth is blue and there's noth-ing I can do.

Though I'm past one hundred thou-sand miles
I'm feel-ing ver-y still.

And I think my space-ship knows which way to go.
F    Fm    C
______
Tell my wife I love her very much. "She knows"
T 3 1 2 1 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 1
A
B

F    G    E7b9
______
"Ground control to Major Tom: Your_
T 0 3 1 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
A
B

Am    Am7    D7
______
circuit's dead. There's something wrong. Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you
T 3 1 1 2 1 3 0 1 1 3 3 3 3 3
A
B

C
______
hear me Major Tom? Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you?"
T 3 3 3 0 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
A
B

\(\text{Repeat (w/ad-lib) and fade}\)
\text{D.S.} \S\S (no repeats) al Coda \(\)

Coda
G


E9
STATION TO STATION

Moderately slow, in 2

Intro:
Am

\[
\begin{tikzpicture}
\node at (0,0) {Am};
\end{tikzpicture}
\]

Chorus:
Cm

\[
\begin{tikzpicture}
\node at (0,0) {Cm};
\end{tikzpicture}
\]

The return of the thin white duke,

\[
\begin{tikzpicture}
\node at (0,0) {G};
\end{tikzpicture}
\]

throwing darts in lovers' eyes.

Verses:
Am

1. Here are we, one magical moment.
2. Here am I, flashing no colour,
Such is the stuff from where dreams are woven.

T | 3 0 3
A | 0 0 0
B | 0 2

Bending sound; dredging the ocean,
Here are we, one magical movement from

T | 0 2 2
A | 2 0 2
B | 2 2

Lost in my keth-er to mal-kuth.

Instrumental

T | 3
A | 0 0 3
B | 0 2 2
There are you. Drive like a demon from station to station. Instrumental

Chorus:
The return of the thin white duke,
throwing darts in lovers' eyes.

1. 2.
Moderately, with a strong beat

Interlude:

Once there were mountains on mountains, and once there were

sunbirds to soar with, and once I could never be down.

Got to keep searching and searching, and, oh, what will I be believing, and

who will connect me with love? Wonder who, wonder who, wonder

T
\[22421\]
A
B

T
\[0290203202\]
A
B

T
\[20302000\]
A
B

T
\[0230203202\]
A
B

T
\[422020\]
A
B

T
\[10310310\]
A
B
when. Have you sought fortune, evasive and shy?

Drink to the men who protect you and I.

Drink, drink; drain your glass. Raise your glass high.

Verses:

3. It's not the side effects of the cocaine.
   (4.) must be only one in a million.
5. Should I believe that I've been stricken?

thinking that it must be love. won't let the day pass without her. my face show some kind of glow? It's too late to be grateful.
TONIGHT

Words and Music by DAVID BOWIE and IGGY POP

Medium tempo

Intro: A E F♯m

mf Instrumental

T 2 2 2 2 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5

A

Verses:

A E F♯m

1. Ev ry thing__ will be al right__ to night.
2. Ev ry one__ will be al right__ to night.
3. I am gon na love you till__ the end.

T 2 3 2 2 0 2 0 4 2

A

A E F♯m

Ev ry thing__ will be al right__ to night.
Ev ry one__ will be al right__ to night.
I will love__ you till I reach__ the end.

T 2 3 2 2 0 2 0 4 2

A

D A E

No one moves__, no one talks__, no one thinks__
No one moves__, no one talks__, no one thinks__
I will love__ you till I die__, I will see__ you

T 9 0 3 2 3 2 0 2 0

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Chorus:

E 4 0 2 0 1 1 2 4 1 2 0 2 3 0
B 4 0 2 0 4 2 2 4 1 2 0 2 3 0

Everything will be alright tonight.

T 4 0 4 0 2 4 2 1 0
A
B
night.

No one moves,

no one talks,
no one thinks,
no one walks to-night.

to-night,

to-night,

to-night.
TVC 15

Words and Music by DAVID BOWIE

Moderately, with a beat

Intro:

C

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.
Oh, oh, oh,

T 0 1 0 1 0
A
B

F7

oh, oh.
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.
Oh, oh, oh,

T 1 4 4 1 0 1 0 0 1 0
A
B

G

oh, oh.
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

T 1 4 4 1 4 4 4 1 0
A
B

Verses:

C

1. Up ev'-ry evenin' 'bout half eight or nine, I give my
2. May-be if I pray ev'-ry, each night I sit there plead-ing,

T 4 4 4 3 3 4 4 4 0 2 2 2
A
B
complete attention to a very good friend of mine.

"Send back my dream test baby. She's my main feature."

He's quadraphonic; he's a, he's got more channels.

My TVC one five, he, he just stares back unblink ing.

So hologramic, oh my TVC one five.

So hologramic, oh my TVC one five.

I brought my baby home; she, she sat around forlorn.

One of these nights I may just jump down that rainbow way;
She saw my TVC one five; baby's gone, yeah.
be with my baby. Then we'll spend some time together.

She crawled right in, oh my.
So hologramic, oh my TVC one five.

F

so hologramic, oh my TVC one five.
My baby's in there someplace. Love's rating in the sky.

Fm

Oh so demonic, oh my TVC one five.
So hologramic, oh my TVC one five.

E7

G7
F7

Transition.

Trans - mis - sion.

T 4 3 1
A 1 4 3 1
B

A7

Transition.

T
A
B

Repeat and fade

C

Transmission.

Oh, my T V C one five.

T 0 3 2
A 3 2
B

D7

C

Oh, T V C one five.

T 3 1 1 3 3 1 1
A
B
ZIGGY STARDUST

Words and Music by DAVID BOWIE

Slow beat

Intro:
G    D    C    G    G    D

Instrumental

T
A  0 0 0 0
B 3 2 2 2

Verse:
C    G    G    Bm

1. Zig - gy played _ gui - tar,_ jam - ming good _ with Wierd and

T
A 0 1 0 0 2 0 0 1 3
B

Gilly, the spi - ders from Mars._ He played it left hand _ but made it too far,_

T
A 2 0 2 0 1 3
B

Em    Am

_ became _ the spec - ial man._ Then we were Ziggy's band._

T
A 2 0 1 0 2 0 2 0 2 1
B
Ziggy really sang, screwed up eyes and screwed down hair -
do like some cat from Japan. He could lick 'em by smiling,
ing, he could leave 'em to hang. Came on so loaded, well hung and

Chorus:
snow-white tan. So where were the spiders
Making love with his ego

while the fly tried to break our balls
Ziggy sucked up into his mind
Am  G   F
with just the beer light to guide us.
like a leper messiah.
So we
When the

T 1 1 1 3 1 2 1 3 2 1
A
B

D  Em
bitched about his fans and should we crush his sweet hands?
kids had killed the man, I had to break up the band.

T 3 1 3 1 3 1 1 2 3 3 3 0
A
B

G  D  C  G
To Coda G  D

Instrumental

T

A 4 4 4 4 3 0 2 0 0 4 4 4 4 0
B

Verse:

C  G  G  Bm
2. Ziggy played for time, jiving us that we were Voo-

T

A 3 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 9 2
B
doo. The kid was just crass, he was a nazz with God given ass.

He took it all too far but boy could he play guitar.

Oh yeah.

Oh, Ziggy played guitar.
CHANGES

Words and Music by DAVID BOWIE

Moderately

Verses:

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{Em} \]

1. I still don't know what I was waiting for and my
2. See additional lyrics

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \]

Time was running wild. A million dead-end streets, and every time I thought I'd

\[ \text{Em} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G13} \]

got it made, it seemed the taste was not so sweet. So I

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{Dm7} \]

turned myself to face me, but I've never caught a glimpse
of how the others must see the faker. I'm much too

fast to take that test. (Ch-ch-ch-changes) Turn and face the stranger.

Don't want to be a richer man.

(Ch-ch-ch-changes) Turn and face the stranger. (Ch-ch-ch-changes)

Just gonna have to be a dif'frent man. Time may change
Interlude:

me, but I can't trace time.

Strange fascination, fascinating me.

Changes are taking the pace I'm going thru'.
_ (Ch-ch-ch-changes) Turn and face the stranger. _(Ch-ch-ch-changes)

Oh look out you rock ‘n’ roll-ers. _(Ch-ch-ch-changes)

Turn and face the stranger. Pretty soon now you’re gonna get older. Time may change me, but

I can’t trace time. I said that time may change
2. I watch the ripples change their size, but never leave the stream
Of warm impermanence and so the days flow thru' my eyes
But still the days seem the same.
And these children that you spit on as they try to change their worlds
Are immune to your consultations, they're quite aware of what they're going thru'

(Ch-ch-ch-changes) Turn and face the stranger
(Ch-ch-changes) Don't tell them to grow up and out of it,
(Ch-ch-ch-changes) Turn and face the stranger
(Ch-ch-changes) Where's your shame, you've left us up to our necks in it
Time may change me, but you can't trace time.
CHINA GIRL

Words and Music by
IGGY POP and DAVID BOWIE

Moderately bright

Intro:

T A

Am

Verses:

1. I could escape
2. I'm a mess

this feeling with my China girl
without my little China girl

I feel a wreck without my little China girl
Wake up in the morning. Where's my little China girl?

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I hear her heart beating
I hear her heart's beating

loud as thunder.
Saw they

stars crashing.

stars crashing down.

I feel a tragic, like I'm

Marlon Brando
I stumble into town just like a

sacred cow, visions of sas	ti	kas in my head,

plans for every one. It's in the white

of my eyes.
My little China girl, you shouldn't

mess with me. I'll ruin everything you are.

I'll give you television, I'll give you eyes of blue.
I'll give you man who wants to rule the world.

And when I get excited,

my little China girl says, Spoken: "Oh, baby,

just you shut your mouth." She says,

"Sh." She says,
“Sh.”

Sung: Oh, oh, oh,

Repeat and fade

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, little China girl.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, little China
With a heavy beat, in 2

Intro:

C          Dm7
\[  \]
\[  \]

Instrumental

T  0 2 2 2 0 1 1 2 2 2 0 2 3 1 2
A  2 2 2 1 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B  

F          G
\[  \]
\[  \]

Verse:

C          Dm7
\[  \]
\[  \]

They pulled in just behind the fridge, he lays her down. He frowns,

T  1 3 2 2 2 5 4 3 1 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0
A  2 2 2 1 2 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B  

F          G
\[  \]
\[  \]

"Gee, my life's a funny thing. Am I still too young?"

T  5 1 1 1 2 1 3 1 0 3 3 0
A  
B  

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He kissed her then and there; she took his ring, took his bibles. It took him minutes, took her nowhere.

Heaven knows, she'd have taken anything. All night she wants the young American.

Young American, young American, she wants the young_
_A-mer-i-can. All_ right, she wants the young

C

_A-mer-i-can. All the way from Wash-ing-ton_ her

Dm7

bread-win-ner begs of the bath-room floor._ We live for just these twen-

G

ty years till we have to die for the fif-ty more._

F6

All_ night he wants the young A-mer-i-can._
Fmaj7

bills you have to pay, or even yesterday?

T 3 3 1 9 0 1 3 0 4 0
A
B

You ain't a pimp, and you ain't a hustler.

T

A 7 7 7 0 10 7 7 0
B

Em7

Pimps got a Cadi and a lady's got a Chrysler. Blacks got respect and

T 5 3 3 3 0 0 5 3 3 3 0 5 3 3 3 0
A
B

#5

white got his soul train. Mama's got cramps, and look at your hands, hey.

T 10 7 7 9 0 0 0 0 7 5 3 6 2
A
B

D

(I heard the news today, oh boy.) I gotta suite and

T 2 5 2 7 7 5 7 2 2 0 3 3 0
A
B

Em7
you got defeat. Ain't there a man who can say no more? And

A

ain't there a woman I can sock on the jaw? And ain't there a child I can

T

hold without judging? Ain't there a pen that will write before they die?

A

Ain't you proud that you still got faces? Ain't there one damn song that can

T
make me break down and cry?

All

night I want the young American.

Young American,

i-can, young American, I want the young American.

All right.

Repeat and fade

D
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