Life on Mars?
Words & Music by David Bowie

\[ j = 124 \]

\[ F \quad S F \quad Am/E \quad Adim/E^b \]

It's a God aw-ful small af-fair
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

girl with the mou-sy hair.  
But her mum-my is yel-ling 'no'

\[ D \quad Gm \quad B^b/F \]

and her dad-dy has told her to go.  
But her

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friend is nowhere to be seen, now she walks through her sunken dream,

to the seat with the clearest view and she's hooked to the silver screen.

But the film is a sad-d'ning bore for she's lived it ten times or more. She could
Aaug
spit in the eyes of fools

Bm
as they ask her to focus on

Db/Cb

Bb
sailors fighting in the dance hall.

Eb
Oh man,

Gm7
look at those cavemen go,

F
it's the freakiest show.

Fm

Gm7
Take a look at the lawman

Cm7

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beat-ing up the wrong guy. Oh, man, won-der if he'll ev-er know

he's in the best sell-ing show.

Is there life on Mars?

To Coda
Verse 2:
It's on America's tortured brow that Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow
Now the workers have struck for fame coz Lennon's on sale again
See the mice in their million hordes, from Ibiza to the Norfolk broads
Rule Britannia is out of bounds to my mother, my dog and clowns
But the film is a saddening bore coz I wrote it ten times or more
It's about to be writ again as I ask her to focus on.

Sailors Fashions in the Decoy Brush