SORROW BY DAVID BOWIE

G

With your long blond hair and your eyes of blue,
 C G
 the only thing I ever got from you was sorrow, sorrow.

G

2. You're <u>acting</u> funny, trying to spend my money,
C G

you're out there playing your high class games of sorrow, sorrow.

G

3. You <u>never</u> do what you know you ought to,
C G
something tells me you're the devil's daughter, sorrow, sorrow.

D C ~G Uhuhuhu..., uhuhuhu....

G

4. I tried to find her 'cos I can't resist her,

I never knew just how much I missed her, sorrow, sorrow.

G

G

5. With your long blond hair and your eyes of blue,
C G
the only thing I ever got from you was sorrow, sorrow.

D ~ **C** ~**G** Uhuhuhu, uhuhuhu.

Outro:

F G With your <u>long</u> blond hair, I couldn't <u>sleep</u> last night, F ~ ~ ~ with your <u>long</u> blond hair.....

Repeat Vs 1 – last line 2x