

The Man Who Sold The World

Words & Music by David Bowie.

♩ 116

A7

Dm

F

Dm

A7

Dm

1. We passed up - on the - stair, we
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

spoke of was - and when. - Al - though I was - n't there -

sim.

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A7 **F**

he said I was his friend, — which

C




came as some sur - prise, — I spoke in - to his

A7 **Dm**

eyes, I thought you died a - lone, a —

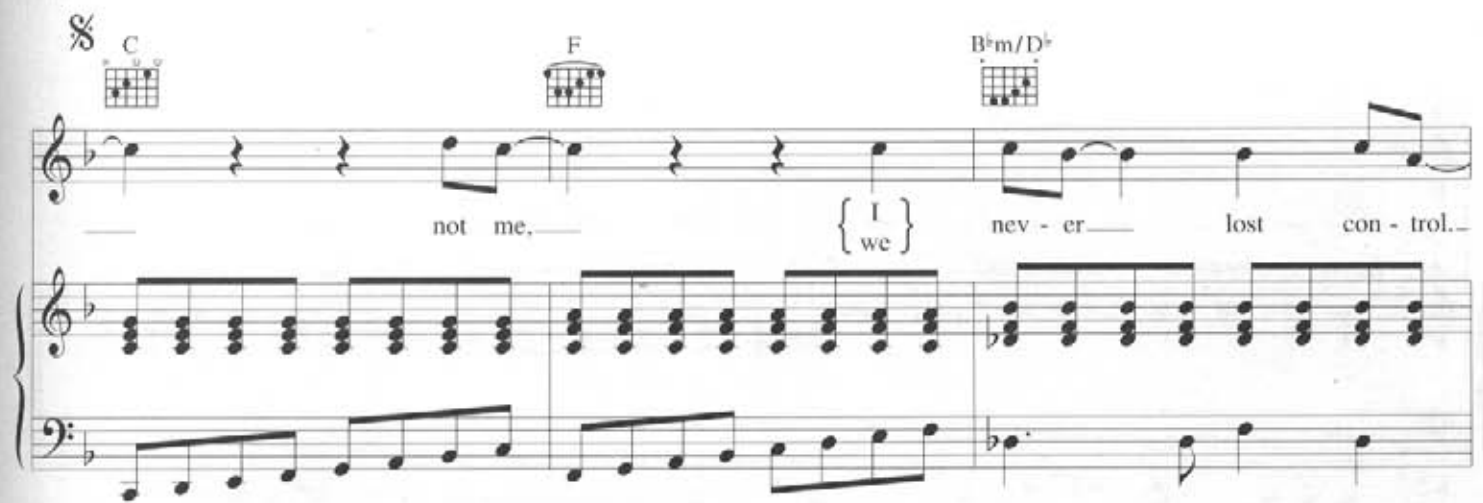
C




long, long time a - go. — Oh no, —

 C
  F
  B^bm/D^b

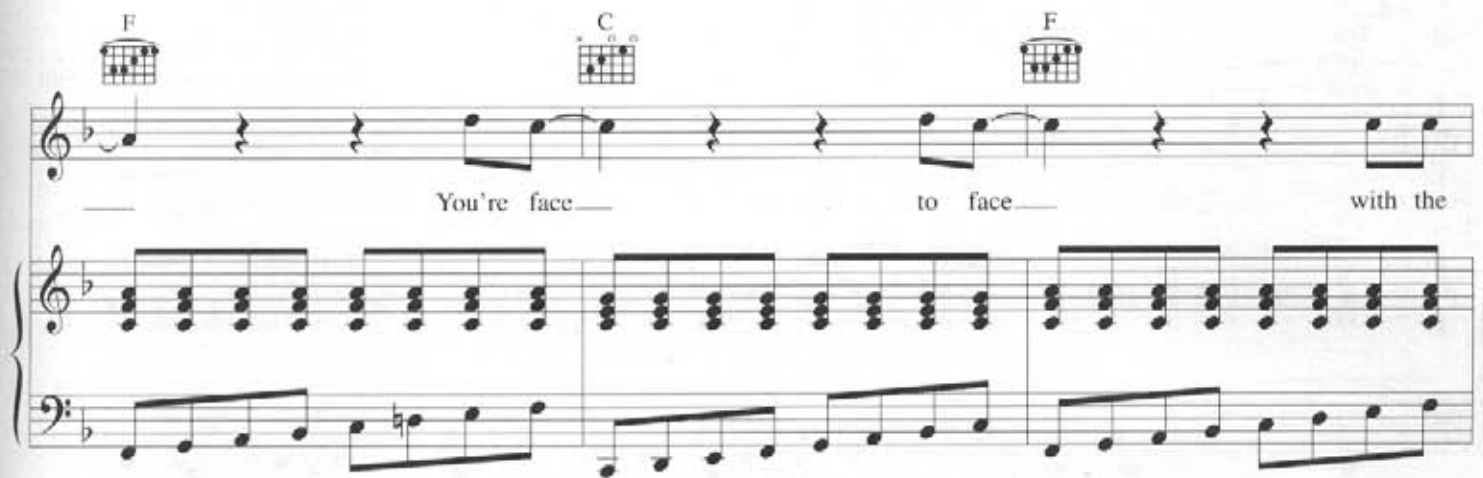
not me, ——— { I } nev - er ——— lost ——— con - trol. —



{ we }



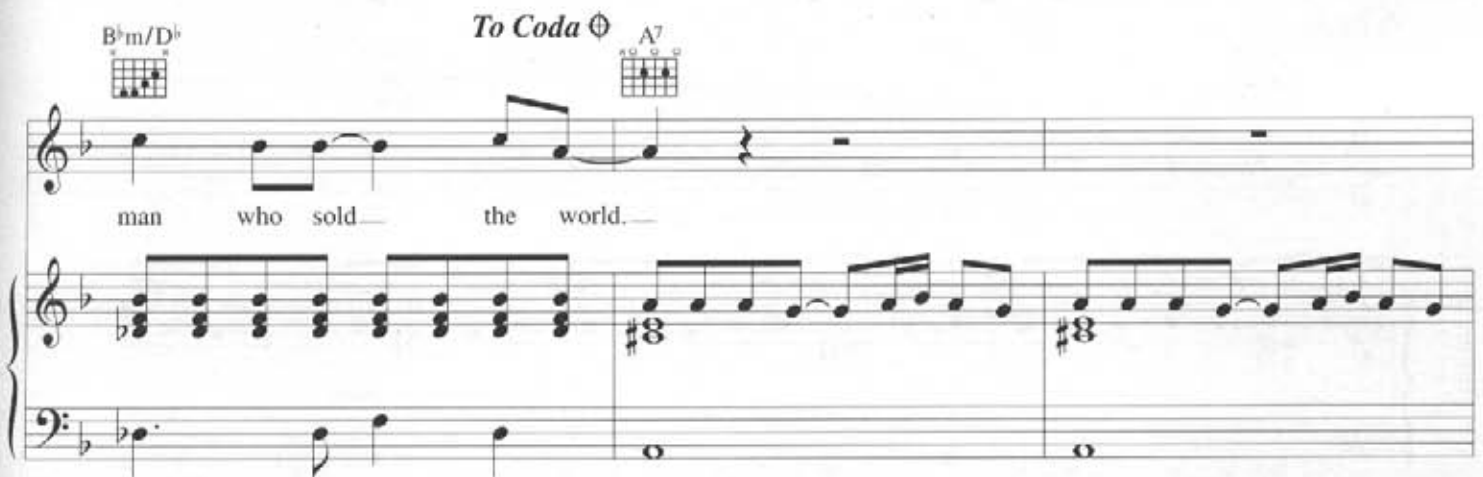
 F
  C
  F

You're face ——— to face ——— with the



 B^bm/D^b
 To Coda \oplus
  A⁷

man who sold ——— the world. —



 Dm
  F



1.



2. I laughed and shook his

2.



D.S. al Coda

Who knows—

⊕ *Coda*




Dm

A7

Ah.

Dm

F

Ah.

Dm

Repeat ad lib. to fade

Verse 2:

I laughed and shook his hand
 And made my way back home.
 I searched for form and land
 For years and years I roamed
 I gazed a gazely stare
 At all the millions here
 We must have died alone
 A long, long time ago.

Who knows? Not me
 We never lost control
 You're face to face
 With the man who sold the world.