

VELVET GOLDMINE

Words & Music by David Bowie

$\text{♩} = 92$

1. You got cra - zy legs, — you got a - maz - ing head, — you got

rings on your fin-gers and your hair's hot red. You got the width of my tongue, — your name on the sun, — I clutch you

close to my breast-'cause you're the on-ly one who — us - es school to plea-sure You make me

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C F C F

act real- gone, you make me troll a - long, - I had to ra - vish your cap - sule, suck you dry, - Feel the
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

C F C G

teeth in your bones - till your head is my home, - if I don't have you whole - is that your fi - nal

Am Bb F

love? Here al - to - geth - er. Vel - vet

Dm Am Dm

gold - mine, you stroke me like - the rain. - Snake it, take it, pan - ther prin - cess



you must stay. — Vel- vet gold - mine, na - ked on — your chain. — I'll



be your King Vol - ca - no, right for you a - gain — and a - gain. My vel - vet gold - mine.

1.

2.



2. You're my Oh



shoot you down bang — bang. Vel-vet

Dm Am Dm

gold - mine, you stroke me like the rain. Snake it, take it, pan-ther prin - cess

Am Gm7 F C

you must stay. Vel-vet gold - mine, na-ked on your chain. I'll be your King Vol-ca-no, right for

E F G

you a - gain and a - gain. My vel - vet gold - mine. Vel - vet

Repeat ad lib. to fade

Verse 2:
 You're my taste, my trip
 I'll be your master zip
 I'll chop your hair off for kicks
 You'll make me jump to my feet
 So you'll give me your hand
 Give me your sound
 Let my sea wash your face, I'm falling, I can't stand
 Ooh, clutch your make-up.

Velvet goldmine etc.