

G D-Dsus4 Cadd9 G/B Am7 x4

G
Ziggy played guitar
Bm C
Jamming good with Weird and Gilly
D
And The Spiders From Mars
G
He played it left hand
Em
But made it too far
Am
Became the special man
C
Then we were Ziggy's band

G
Ziggy really sang
Bm C
Screwed up eyes and screwed down hairdo
D
Like some cat from Japan
G
He could lick 'em by smiling
Em
He could leave 'em to hang
Am
He came on so loaded man
C
Well hung and snow white tan.

Am G F G
So where were The Spiders
Am G F G
While the fly tried to break our balls?
Am G F G
Just the beer light to guide us
D E
So we bitched about his fans and should we crush
his sweet hands?

G D-Dsus4 Cadd9 G/B Am7 x2

G
Ziggy played for time
Bm C
Jiving us that we were voodoo
D
The kids were just crass
G
He was the nazz
Em
With God-given ass
Am
He took it all too far
C
But boy could he play guitar

Am G F G
Making love with his ego
Am G F G
Ziggy sucked up into his mind
Am G F
Like a leper messiah
D E
When the kids had killed the man I had to break up
the band.

G D-Dsus4 Cadd9 G/B Am7 x3

G D-Dsus4 Cadd9 G
Ziggy played gui...ta...r