

Life on Mars

baissé d'une 3ce mineure

Paroles et musique de David Bowie. Sorti en 1971.

8

It's a God - aw - ful small - af - fair To the
me - ri - ca tor - tured brow That Mick -

Ré Fa#m/do# Fa#m/do

5

girl with the mou — sy hair But her mum - my is yel — ling "no"
- ey Mouse has grown up a cow Now the wor - kers have struck . for fame

Si Mim Sol/ré

8

and her dad - dy has told — her to go — But her
Cause Len - nons on sale — a - gain — See the

La7 Ré

10

8

friend is no - where . to be seen — Now she walks through her sunk - en dream —
 mice in their mil - lion hordes, — From I - be - za to the Nor — folk brows

Fa#m/do# Fa#Dim/do Si

15

8

To the seat with the clear - est view And she's
 Rule Bri - tan - nia is out — of bounds To my

Mim Sol/ré La7

8

hooked to the sil - ver screen But the film is a sad' - d'ning bore
 mo - ther, my dog - and clowns But the film is a sad' - d'ning bore

Lam/do Do#+

20

8

For she's lived it ten times — or more. She could
 Cause I wrote it ten times — or more. It's a -

Rém Mi♭ Si♭

25

spit in the eyes - of fools as they ask her to fo - cus on. Sai - lors
 - bout to be writ - a - gain as I ask her to fo - cus on.

Fa#+ Solm Sib/Fa Sol

fight - ing in the dance hall Oh man, look at those cave - men go,

Do Mim7 Mi♭ Ré

30

It's the freak - i - est Take a look at the law - man

Rém Lam7 Dom7 Sol

35

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

Do Mim7 Mi♭ Ré

He's in the best sell·ing show _____ Is there life — on Mars? _____

8^a

Rém Lam7 Dom7 Mim7

Da Coda ☼

Mib+ Sol/ré Do#m7b5 Ré Ré#Dim

Mim SiDim Fa#m Sol Solm

Dal Segno % *Al Coda* ☼

It's on A

Ré

Coda ☼

Do#m7b5 Ré Ré#Dim Mim

Sol/ré Do Dom Sol

It's a god-awful small affair
To the girl with the mousy hair
But her mommy is yelling "No"
And her daddy has told her to go.
But her friend is nowhere to be seen
Now she walk's through her sunken dream
To the seat with the clearest view
And she's hooked to the silver screen.
But the film is a saddening bore
For she's lived in ten times or more
She could spit in the eyes of fools
As they ask her to focus on

Sailors fighting in the dance hall
Oh man ! Look at those cavemen go
It's the freakiest show
Take a look at the lawman
Beating up the wrong guy
Oh man ! Wonder if he'll never know
He's in the best selling show
Is there life on Mars ?

It's on America's tortured brow
Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow
Now the workers have struck for fame
'Cause Lennon's on sale again
See the mice in their million hordes
From Ibeza to the Norfolk Broads
Rule Britannia is out of bounds
To my mother, my dog, and clowns.
But the film is a saddening bore
'Cause I wrote it ten times before
It's about to be writ again
As I ask you to focus on

Sailors...

C'est une sale petite histoire
Pour la fille aux cheveux ternes
Mais sa mère est en train de hurler " non "
Et son père lui a dit de foutre le camp.
Mais son ami est introuvable
Alors qu'elle traverse son rêve qui s'effondre
Jusqu'au siège avec la meilleure vue
Et elle fixe l'écran d'argent.
Mais le film est un navet déprimant
Car elle a déjà vécu ça plus de dix fois
Elle pourrait cracher à la face des abrutis
Qui lui demandaient de se concentrer sur

Les marins qui se battent dans la salle de bal
Oh mec ! Regarde les faire, ces hommes des cavernes
C'est le spectacle le plus dingue que tu aies jamais vu
Jette un coup d'œil à l'homme de loi
Qui se défoule sur le mauvais type
Oh mec ! A se demander s'il saura jamais
Qu'il figure dans le spectacle le plus racoleur
Y a-t-il de la vie sur Mars ?

C'est écrit sur le front soucieux de l'Amérique
Mickey Mouse est devenu une vache
Maintenant les ouvriers se sont battus pour la gloire
Parce que Lennon est de nouveau en vente
Vois ces souris en millions de hordes
D'Ibiza à Norfolk Broads
L'autorité britannique dépasse les limites
Pour ma mère, mon chien, et les clowns.
Mais le film est déprimant d'ennui
Parce que je l'ai déjà écrit dix fois
Il est sur le point d'être réécrit de nouveau
Quand je te demande de te concentrer sur

Les marins...