

Life on Mars?

Words & Music by David Bowie

♩ = 124

F **Am/E** **Adim/E^b** 4fr

It's a God aw - ful small af - fair to the
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

This system contains the first three measures of the song. It features a vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment, and guitar chord diagrams for F, Am/E, and Adim/E^b (4fr).

D **Gm** 3fr **B^b/F**

girl with the mou - sy hair. But her mum - my is yel - ling 'no'

This system contains measures 4-6. It features a vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment, and guitar chord diagrams for D, Gm (3fr), and B^b/F.

C **F**

and her dad - dy has told her to go. But her

This system contains measures 7-9. It features a vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment, and guitar chord diagrams for C and F.

Am/E



Adim/E^b



D



friend is no - where to be seen, — now she walks through her sunk - en dream,

Gm



B^b/F



C



to the seat with the clear - est view and she's

A^b/E^b



Eaug



hooked to the sil - ver screen. But the film is a sad - d'ning bore

Fm



G^b



D^b



for she's lived it ten times_ or more. She could

Aug B^bm D^b/C^b

spit in the eyes_ of fools_ as they ask her to fo - cus on

B^b E^b 3fr Gm⁷ 3fr

sail - ors fight - ing in the dance hall. Oh man,

G^baug F Fm

look at those cave - men go, it's the freak - i - est show.

Cm⁷ 3fr E^bm⁷ B^b

Take a look at the law - man

E^b 3fr Gm⁷ 3fr G^baug

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






F Fm Cm⁷ 3fr


he's in the best sell - ing show.

E^bm⁷ Gm⁷ 3fr G^baug





Is there life on Mars?

B^b/F To Coda E^bm⁷(b5) F


F#dim 
 Gm  3fr
 Ddim 
 Am 
 Bb 







D.S. al Coda \oplus **Coda**




Bbm 
 F 
 Em7(b5)  2fr
 F 


2. It's on A -



F#dim 
 Gm  3fr
 Bb/F 



Eb 
 rit.
 Ebm 
 Bb 



Verse 2:

It's on Amerika's tortured brow that Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow
 Now the workers have struck for fame coz Lennon's on sale again
 See the mice in their million hordes, from Ibiza to the Norfolk broads
 Rule Britannia is out of bounds to my mother, my dog and clowns
 But the film is a saddening bore coz I wrote it ten times or more
 It's about to be writ again as I ask her to focus on.