

Soul love - David Bowie

Sol
Stone love, she kneels before the grave
Mim Do
A brave son who gave his life to save the slogan
Sol
That hovers between the headstone and her eyes
Sim Lam Re
For they penetrate her grieving

Sol
New love, a boy and girl are talking
Mim
New words that only they can share in
Do
New words, a love so strong it tears their hearts
Sol Sim Lam Re
To sleep through the fleeting hours of morning

Lam
Love is careless in its choosing,
Mim
sweeping over cross and baby
Fa Do
Love descends on those defenseless
Re
Idiot love will spark the fusion
Do Re Sol7 Do
Inspirations have I none just to touch the flaming dove
Dom Sol Re
All I have is my love of love and love is not loving

Sol Mim Do Sol Sim Lam Re

La
Soul love, the priest that tastes the word and
Fa#m
Told of love and how my God on high is
Re La
All love though reaching up my loneliness evolves
Do#m Sim Mi
By the blindness that surrounds him

Sim
Love is careless in its choosing,
Fa#m
sweeping over cross and baby
Sol Re
Love descends on those defenseless
Mi
Idiot love will spark the fusion
Re Mi La7 Re
Inspirations have I none just to touch the flaming dove
Rem La Mi
All I have is my love of love and love is not loving

La Fa#m Re La Do#m Sim Mi (X2)

