

Lead Fill:

G Bm
Ziggy played guitar, jamming good
 C Bm D
with Weird and Gilly and the Spiders from Mars.

He played it left hand, but made it too far
became the special man, and we were Ziggy's band.

[illegible]

He could lick 'em by smiling, he could leave 'em to hang.
He came on so loaded man, well hung and snow-white tan.

A G F G
But where were the spiders,
A G F G
while the fly tried to break our balls.
A G F
Just the beer light to guide us.

And so we bitched about his fans and should we crush his sweet hands.

(Lead Fill)

G Bm
Ziggy played for time, jiving us that

C Bm C D
we were voodoo and the kids was just crass.

G Em
He was the nazz with God-given ass.

Am C
He took it all too far but boy could he play guitar.

A G F G
Making love with his ego,

A G F G
Ziggy sucked up into his mind

A G F G
Like a leper messiah.

D E
When the kids had killed the man I had to break up the band.

(Lead Fill)

G
Ziggy played guitar