

All-The-Young-Dudes

D Dmaj7
Well Billy rapped all night about his suicide
Bm Bm/A
How he'd kick it in the head when he was twenty-five
F#m A Asus4 A
Speed jive don't want to stay alive when you're twenty-five
D Dmaj7
And Wendy's stealing clothes from Marks and Sparks
Bm Bm/A
And Freddy's got spots from ripping off the stars
F#m A Asus4 A
From his face, funky little boat race

Em Em7
Television man is crazy
F# Bm
Saying were juvenile delinquent wrecks
G D A Asus4
Oh man I need TV when I got T Rex

Oh brother you guessed I'm a dude dad

D Dmaj7 Bm
All the young dudes
Bm/A Am
Carry the news
Am7/G F
Boogaloo dudes
C G C A D
Carry the news

D Dmaj7 Bm
All the young dudes
Bm/A Am
Carry the news
Am7/G F
Boogaloo dudes
C G C A D
Carry the news

D Dmaj7
Now Lucy looks sweet cause he dresses like a queen
Bm Bm/A
But he can kick like a mule its a real mean team
F#m A Asus4 A
But we can love oh yes we can love
D Dmaj7
And my brothers back at home with his Beatles and his Stones
Bm Bm/A
We never got it off on that revolution stuff
F#m A
What a drag too many snags

Em

Em7

All-The-Young-Dudes

Now I've drunk a lot of wine and I'm feeling fine

F# Bm

Got to race some cat to bed

G D

Oh is there concrete all around

A Asus4 A

Or is it in my head

Yeah I'm a dude dad

D Dmaj7 Bm

All the young dudes

Bm/A Am

Carry the news

Am7/G F

Boogaloo dudes

C G C A D

Carry the news

D Dmaj7 Bm

All the young dudes

Bm/A Am

Carry the news

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Boogaloo dudes

C G C A D

Carry the news