

Bowie Davie - The man who sold the world

( 8:8 )		( 6:8 )	
A	Dm	A	F
A	Dm	A	F
C	A (6:8)	Dm	C
C	F Bbm	F C	F Bbm
A	F	F	Dm
( 6:8 )			
A	F	F	Dm
F	Dm	F	Dm

We passed upon the stair,  
 We spoke of was and when,  
 Although I wasn't there,  
 He said I was his friend,  
 Which came as some surprise.  
 I spoke into his eyes,  
 "I thought you died alone  
 A long long time ago."

"Oh no, not me,  
 I never lost control  
 You're face to face  
 With the man who sold the world."

I laughed and shook his hand  
 And made my way back home,  
 I searched for form and land,  
 For years and years I roamed.  
 I gazed a gazley stare  
 At all the millions here:  
 "We must have died alone,  
 A long long time ago."

"Who knows? Not me,  
 We never lost control.  
 You're face to face  
 With the man who sold the world."

"Who knows? Not me,  
 We never lost control.  
 You're face to face  
 With the man who sold the world."