

HANG ONTO YOURSELF from Ziggy Stardust

INTRO: D C G D C G

F#m A
Well she's a tongue twisting storm, she will come to the show tonight
B F#m A B
Praying to the light machine
F#m A
She wants my honey not my money, she's a funky-thigh collector
B F#m A B
Laying on electric dreams

CHORUS:

C D C D
Well come on, come on, we've really got a good thing going
C D C
Well come on, well come on, if you think we're gonna make it
A D C G
You better hang on to yours..e..lf

F#m A
We can't dance, we don't talk much, we just ball and play
B F#m A B
But then we move like tigers on vaseline
F#m A
Well the bitter comes out better on a stolen guitar
B F#m A B
You're the blessed, we're The Spiders From Mars

CHORUS 2

SOLO: A D A D
Lay it on come on...

CHORUS 3 AND 4

SOLO: A D A D Until fade