

"Queen Bitch" By David Bowie CAPO on 2nd fret leave E open
[Intro] D D A G D G D F# G B C# E D D A G F# G D G F# G F# G B

I'm up on the eleventh floor And I'm watching the cruisers below
He's down on the street And he's trying hard to pull sister Flo
My heart's in the basement My weekend's at an all time low
'Cause she's hoping to score So I can't see her letting him go

F# G B
Walk out of her heart Walk out of her mind

C# E
**She's so swishy in her satin and tat
In her frock coat and bipperty-bopperty hat
Oh God, I could do better than that**

She's an old-time ambassador Of sweet talking, night walking games
And she's known in the darkest clubs For pushing ahead of the dames
If she says she can do it Then she can do it, she don't make false claims
But she's a Queen, and such are queens That your laughter is sucked in their
brains

F# G D
Now she's leading him on And she'll lay him right down

G F#
Yes she's leading him on Yes she'll lay him right down

G D
But it could have been me Yes, it could have been me

F# B
Why didn't I say, why didn't I say, no, no, no

CHORUS

So I lay down a while And I gaze at my hotel wall

Oh the cot is so cold It don't feel like no bed at all

Yeah I lay down a while And I look at my hotel wall

But he's down on the street So I throw both his bags down the hall

F# G D
And I'm phoning a cab 'Cause my stomach feels small

G F#
There's a taste in my mouth And it's no taste at all

G D
It could have been me Oh yeah, it could have been me

F# B
Why didn't I say, Why didn't I say, no, no, no

CHORUS