

DIAMOND DOGS

WORDS & MUSIC BY DAVID BOWIE

a tempo ♩ = 118

N.C.

Electronic effects



Gm
fr:



1. As they pulled you out— of the ox - y - gen tent— we'll
(Verse 2 see block lyric)



F6
xx

Em7(b5)
xx



ask for the lat - est par - ty — with the si - li - cone — hump — and your



Gm
fr3



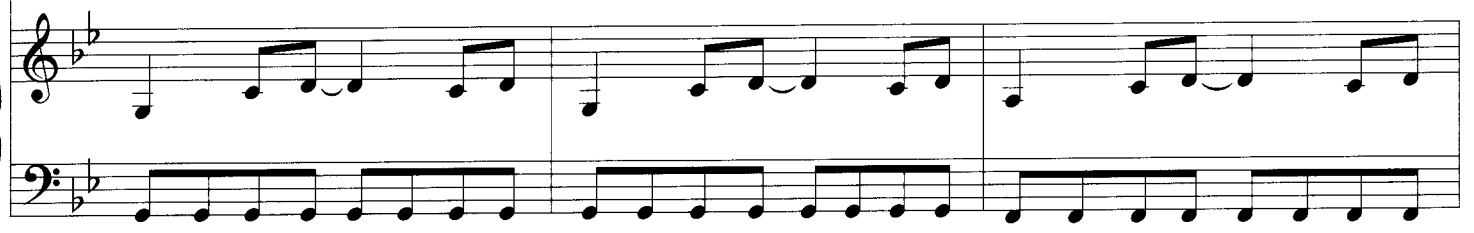
ten inch stump - just like a priest you was Tod Brown-ing's freak you was



F6
xx



crawl-ing down the al - ley on your hands and your knees. — I'm sure you're not pro - tect - ed for it's



Em⁷(-5)



plain to see— the dia-mond dogs are vul-tures and they hide be-hind trees.—

Gm



Hunt you to the ground— they will man-ne - quins— with kill ap - peal. Here they come,—

G⁵



F⁵



I'll keep a friend se - rene.— Here they come;— oh ba-by,

G⁵



come on to me.— Here they come.— Well, she's come and been gone.—



Come out - a the gar -



- den ba - by, — you'll catch your death in the fog. — Girls: -



we call them the dia - mond dogs. —

1. 2.



Them girls: — we



call them the dia - mond dogs. —

The first system features a vocal line in treble clef with lyrics "call them the dia - mond dogs. —". The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with sustained chords and a left-hand part with a steady eighth-note bass line.



The second system continues the piano accompaniment. The right-hand part features a melodic line with a slur over two measures, and the left-hand part continues with eighth-note patterns.



The third system continues the piano accompaniment with similar melodic and bass line patterns.

N.C.

Solo

The fourth system begins a solo section. The right-hand part has a melodic line with slurs and accents, while the left-hand part plays sustained chords. The text "N.C." and "*Solo*" are present.

The fifth system continues the solo section with further melodic development in the right hand and sustained chords in the left hand.

fr' Gm

Gm

G

E G

Call them the dia - mond dogs.—

Verse 2:

In the year of the scavenger, the season of the bitch
 Sashay on the boardwalk, scurry to the ditch
 Just another future-song, lonely little kitsch
 There's gonna be sorrow try and wake up tomorrow for
 Hallowe'en Jack is a real cool cat
 He lives on top of Manhattan Chase
 The elevator's broke so he slides down the rope
 On to the street below, oh Tarzan go man go.

Here they come *etc.*