Queen Bitch – David Bowie

Intro:

**4 ACGTR only………………… + EGTR…………  
4 C G F C |C G F |C G F C |C G F |   
+ BASS…………  
 C G F C |C G F |C G F C |C G F ||**

Verse:

**||:C |F |C G F C |C G F :|| x3**

**1.2…………………………………………… To chorus 3.To Bridge  
 C |F |C |E | A | ||**

Chorus:

**B |D |B |D |**

**B |C G F C |C G F | C G F C | C G F ||**

Verse 2

Bridge:

**E |F |C |F |**

**E |F |C |E |A | ||**

Chorus

Outro:

**C G F C |C G F | C G F C | | ||**

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

Oh, 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

Walk out of her heart  
Walk out of her mind  
Oh, not her

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  
Oh 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 a queen  
Such a laughter is sucked in their brains

Bridge 1:

Now she's leading him on  
And she'll lay him right down  
Yes, she's leading him on  
And she'll lay him right down  
But it could have been me  
Yes, it could have been me  
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 look at my hotel wall  
And he's down on the street  
So I throw both his bags down the hall

Bridge 2:  
And I'm phoning a cab  
'Cause my stomach feels small  
There's a taste in my mouth  
And it's no taste at all  
It could have been me  
Oh yeah, it could have been me  
Why didn't I say? Why didn't I say?  
No, no, no

Chorus