

## Ziggy Stardust

Bauhaus

Now Ziggy played guitar  
Jamming good with weird and gilly  
And the spiders from Mars  
He played it left hand  
But made it too far  
Became the special man  
Then we were Ziggy's band

Ziggy really sang  
Screwed up eyes and screwed down hair-do  
Like some cat from Japan  
He could lick 'em by smiling  
He could leave 'em to hang  
Came on so loaded man  
Well hung and snow-white tan

So where were the spiders  
While the flies tried to break our balls  
Just the beer light to guide us  
So we bitched about his fans  
And should we crush his sweet hands, oh

Ziggy played for time  
Jiving us that we were voodoo  
But the kids were just crass  
He was the nazz  
With God-given ass  
He took it all too far  
But boy, could he play guitar?

Making love with his ego  
Ziggy sucked up into his mind  
Like a Leper Messiah  
When the kids had killed the man  
I had to break up the band, oh

Now Ziggy played guitar