Little Bombardier

David Bowie

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Hmi Cmi C D G
       Emi
  G
1. War made him a soldier
  C D G
  Little Frankie Mear
  G
             Emi
  Peace left him a loser
  C D G
  The little bombardier
  Emi
               С
  Lines of worry appeared with age
  D
                  G
  Unskilled hands that knew no trade
       Cmi
  Hmi
  Spent his time in the picture house
  C D G
  The little bombardier
C Cmi G
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 Frankie drank his money The little that he made Told his woes to no man Friendless, lonely days

> Then one day, in the ABC Four bright eyes gazed longingly At the ice-cream in the hand of The little bombardier

Dmi A

DmiAR: Sunshine entered our Frankie's daysDmiAGone his worries, his hopeless mazeHDAHis life was fun and his heart was full of joy

Two young children had changed his aims He gave them toffees and played their games He brought them presents with every coin he made

Break: G Emi C D G G Emi C D G Emi C D G Hmi Cmi C D G

3. Then two gentlemen called on him Asked him for his name Why was he friends with the children Were they just a game?

Leave them alone or we'll get sore We've had blokes like you in the station before The hand of authority said "no more" to The little bombardier EmiCPacked his bags, his heart in painDGWiped a tear and caught a trainHmiCmiNot to be seen in the town againCDGThe little bombardier