

Little Bombardier

David Bowie

Hmi Cmi C D G

G **Emi**
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 **C**
Lines of worry appeared with age
D G
Unskilled hands that knew no trade
Hmi Cmi
Spent his time in the picture house
C D G
The little bombardier

C Cmi G

2. 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

Dmi **A**
R: Sunshine entered our Frankie's days
Dmi **A**
Gone his worries, his hopeless maze
H D A
His 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

E**m****i** **C**
Packed his bags, his heart in pain
D **G**
Wiped a tear and caught a train
H**m****i** **C****m****i**
Not to be seen in the town again
C **D** **G**
The little bombardier