When I'm Five David Bowie

D Dsus4 D Dsus4
When I'm five
I will wash my face and hands all by myself
When I'm five
I will chew and spit tabacco like my grandfather
Jones
'Cause I'm only four and five is far away
When I'm five
I will read the magazines in mummy's drawer
When I'm five
I will walk behind the soldiers in the May Day
parade
'Cause I'm only four and grown–ups walk too fast
Yesterday was horrid day, 'cause Raymond kicked
my shin
And mummy says if I am good, she'll let me go to
school in August
Daddy shouted loud at mummy and I dropped my
toast at breakfast
And I laughed when Bonzo licked my face, because
it tickled
I wonder why my daddy cries and how I wish that I
was nearly five
A A
When I'm five
I will catch a butterfly and eat it and I won't be sick
When I'm five
I will jump in puddles, laugh in church and marry
G D my mum
And I'll let my daddy do the washing up
G C G C If I close one eye, the people on that side can't see me
G C G I get headaches in the morning and I rode on
Freddie's tricycle

And everywhere was funny, when I ran down to the sweetshop

Then I fell and bleeded—up my knee and everybody
soppied me
I saw a photograph of Jesus and I asked him if he'd
make me five

A I saw a photograph of Jesus and I asked him if he'd
make me five

When I'm five
When I'm five
When I'm oah... (yawning)

