China Girl (David Bowie)

G  Am
(Oh oh oh oh little China Girl)
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I could escape this feeling, with my China Girl. I feel a wreck without my little China Girl.

I hear her heart beating, loud as thunder, saw the stars crashing.

I'm a mess without my little China Girl. Wake up in the morning where's my little China Girl.

I hear her heart's beating, loud as thunder, saw the stars crashing down.

I feel a tragic like I'm Marlon Brando when I look at my China Girl.

I could pretend that nothing really meant too much when I look at my China Girl.

I stumble into town just like a sacred cow. Visions of swastikas in my head plans for everyone.

It's in the white of my eyes.

My little China Girl, you shouldn't mess with me. I'll ruin everything you are.

You know, I'll give you television, I'll give you eyes of blue,

I'll give you a man who wants to rule the world.

And when I get excited, my little China Girl says: « Oh baby just you shut your mouth! »

She says ... shhh... She says ... shhh... She says...

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