David Bowie

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

Now Ziggy really sang, screwed up eyes and screwed down hairdo 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 fly tried to break our bal ls

With just the beer light to guide us,

So we bitched about his fans and should we crush his sweet hand s?

Ziggy played for time, jiving us that we were voodoo The kid was 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.

Ziggy played guitar