The Jean Genie by David Bowie

Intro: (basically, slide down the guitar while picking madly!)

Intro/Verse:

E E E A E E A

Small Jean Genie, she took off to the city,

Strung out on lasers and slash-back blazers

Ate all your razors while pulling the waiters

Talking 'bout Monroe while walking on snow white

New York's a go-go, and everything tastes nice,

Poor little greenie...

Oowwooohoo

"Get back on me" (spoken) -> play B riff

Verse 2:

Sits like an adder, he smiles like a reptile,

She love him, she love him, but just for a short while,
She's scratching the sand, won't let go of his hand,
He says he's a beautician, he sells you nutrition,
Keeps off your dead hair and making a bundle, <-not sure about lyrics>

Poor little greenie, ooo oohooo

Chorus 2: Same as chorus 1
--------

Verse 3:
--------

He's so simple minded, he can't drive his module,
He bites on the neon and sleeps in a capsule

Solo-ish

Verse 3: He's so simple minded, he can't drive his module,
Verse 3: He bites on the neon and sleeps in a capsule

Solo-ish