

# David Bowie, '87 AND CRY

Bowie David  
Never Let Me Down  
'87 AND CRY  
It's just a one dollar secret  
A lover's secrets in the UK  
Torn apart in the UK  
In the dribble of May-Day  
'87 and Cry  
'87 and Cry

And there's nothing inside  
And there's nothing in mind no  
And only you  
Rocket on thru the sky  
Well it couldn't be done without dogs  
Yeah it couldn't be once without us  
'87 and Cry  
'87 and Cry

When the days were the days boys  
When blue ties were for the bigg guys  
Frannie dressing down for the enemy  
You saw him hangin' on the enemy  
And there's no one in love  
And there's nowhere to scream no  
And only you  
Race on to wonder where  
Well it couldn't be done without dogs  
It couldn't be once without us  
'87 and Cry  
'87 and Cry

You can't make love with money  
You can't make mistakes with babies  
Nothing looked good on you  
That's how I liked you best  
Now you're ready for the real McCoy

Deep in the heart of Cupid  
Murder on the heels of love  
Just a ghost of a story  
Just a one dollar secret

Baby these were the sounds  
Baby these were the sounds

And only you  
Whisper these things aren't true  
Well it couldn't be done with dogs  
Well it couldn't be once without us  
'87 and Cry  
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'87 and Cry Cry Cry  
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'87 and Cry  
'87 and Cry  
'87 and Cry  
'87 and Cry  
Hey

Hey  
'87 and Cry