David Bowie, Beauty And The Beast

Weaving down a byroad, singing the song That's my kind of highroad, gone wrong My-my Smile at least You can't say no to the Beauty and the Beast

Something in the night
Something in the day
Nothing is wrong but darling
Something's in the way
There's slaughter in the air
Protest on the wind
Someone else inside me
Someone could get skinned, how?
My-my
Someone fetch a priest
You can't say no
to the Beauty and the Beast
Darling

My-my
You can't say no
to the Beauty and the Beast
(Weakling)
My-my
You can't say no
to the Beauty and the Beast

I wanted to believe me I wanted to be good I wanted no distractions Like every good boy should

My-my

Nothing will corrupt us Nothing will compete Thank god heaven left us Standing on our feet My-my Beauty and the Beast

My-my Just Beauty and the Beast You can't say no to the Beauty and the Beast Darling

My-my My My-my My