

# David Bowie, Day In Day Out

Day-In Day-Out  
Stay-In Fade-Out

Day-In Oo Oo  
Day-Out Oo Oo Oo

She was born in a handbag  
Love left  
on a doorstep  
What she lacks is a backup  
Nothing seems to make a dent  
Gonna find her some money honey  
Try to pay her rent  
That's the kind of protection everyone is shouting about

[CHORUS]  
Day-In Day-Out  
Stay-In Fade-Out

Day-In Oo Oo  
Day-Out Oo Oo Oo

First thing she learns is  
she's a citizen  
Some things they turn out right  
When you're under the USA  
Something rings a bell  
and it's all over  
She's going out her way  
Stealing for that one good rush

Day-In Day-Out  
Stay-In Fade-Out

She could use a little money  
She's hangin' on his arms  
like a cheap suit  
She's got no money, honey  
She's on the other side  
Oh come on little baby  
Late night, big town,  
police, shake down

Oo Oo  
Oo Oo  
Day-In Day-Out  
Stay-In Fade-Out  
Oo Oo  
Oo Oo  
Day-In Day-Out  
Stay-In Fade-Out

She's got a ticket to nowhere  
She's gonna take a train ride  
Nobody knows her, or knows her name

She's in the pocket of a home boy  
Oo she's gonna take her a shotgun Pow  
Spin the grail spin the drug  
She's gonna make them well aware  
She's an angry gal

Day-In Day-Out  
Stay-In Fade-Out

Suddenly there's angels everywhere  
Angels in a ton of sound  
And they shootin' her down  
Shootin her with video-drugs-bullets and promises