

David Bowie, Lazarus

Look up here, I'm in heaven
I've got scars that can't be seen
I've got drama, can't be stolen
Everybody knows me now

Look up here, man, I'm in danger
I've got nothing left to lose
I'm so high it makes my brain whirl
Dropped my cell phone down below

Ain't just like me

By the time I got to New York
I was living like a king
Then I used up all my money
I was looking for your ass

This way or no way
You know, I'll be free
Just like that bluebird

Now ain't that just like me

Oh I'll be free
Just like that bluebird
Oh I'll be free
Ain't that just like me