

David Bowie, Real Cool World

He swivels his head
Tears his eyes from the screen
As his past puts him back in Atlantic City
There's not even a demon in Heaven or Hell
Is it all just human disguise?
As I walk down the aisle

CHORUS

Background vocals

[Gone gone gone spinning slack through the end?]

[Deadens? my brain falling up through the years]

[Till I swivel back round then I fly fly fly]

[Losing breath from the water then I'm gone gone gone]

And I'm gone gone gone

Now I'm older than movies

Let me dance away

Now I'm wiser than dreams

Let me fly fly fly

While I'm touching tomorrow

And I know who's there

When silhouettes fall

And I'm gone

Like I'm dancing on angels

And I'm gone through a crack in the past

Like a dead man walking

Like a dead man walking

Three old men dancing under the lamplight

Shaking their sex and their bones

And the boys that we were

An alien nation in therapy

Sliding naked and new

Like a bad tempered child

On a rain slicked street

CHORUS

And I'm gone

And I'm gone, like I'm dancing on angels

And I'm gone, through the crack in the past

Like a dead man walking

Like a dead man walking

Like a dead man

Like a dead man walking

And I'm gone gone gone

Let me dance dance dance

And I'm gone gone gone

Let me dance dance dance

And I'm gone, like I'm dancing on angels

And I'm gone, through a crack in the past

And I'm gone, like I'm dancing on angels

And I'm gone, through a crack in the past

Like a dead man walking

Like a dead man walking

Like a dead man

Like a dead man walking