

# David Bowie, Rock 'N Roll With Me

You always were the one that knew  
They sold us for the likes of you  
I always wanted new surroundings  
A room to rent while the lizards lay crying in the heat  
Trying to remember who to meet

I would take a foxy kind of stand  
While tens of thousands found me in demand

[CHORUS]

When you rock 'n' roll with me  
No one else I'd rather be  
Nobody here can do it for me  
I'm in tears again  
When you rock 'n' roll with me

Gentle hearts are counted down  
The queue is out of sight and out of sounds  
Me, I'm out of breath, but not quite doubting  
I've found a door which lets me out!

[CHORUS (x3)]