

# David Bowie, Scream Like A Baby

Well I wouldn't buy no merchandise  
And I wouldn't go to war  
And I mixed with other colours  
But the nurse doesn't care  
And I hide under blankets  
Or did I run away  
I really can't remember  
Last time I saw the light of day

But I remember Sam  
'cause he was like me

[CHORUS]  
Scream like a baby  
Sam was a gun  
And I never knew his last name  
And we never had no fun

Well they came down hard on the faggots  
And they came down hard on the street  
They came down harder on Sam  
And they all knew he was beat  
He was thrown into the wagon  
Blindfolded, chains,  
and they stomped on us  
And took away our clothes and things  
And pumped us full of strange drugs  
And oh I saw Sam falling  
Spitting in their eyes  
But now I lay me down to sleep  
And now I close my eyes  
Now I'm learning  
to be a part of soc-society

[CHORUS]

No athletic program,  
no discipline, no book

He just sat in the backseat  
swearing he'd seek revenge  
But he jumped into the furnace  
Singing old songs we loved

[CHORUS (twice)]