

# David Bowie, Thru These Architect's Eyes

Stomping along  
on this big Phillip Johnson  
Is delay just wasting my time  
Looking across at Richard Rogers  
Scheming dreams to blow both their minds  
It's difficult you see  
To give up baby  
To leave a job  
When you know  
You know the money's from day to day

[CHORUS]

All the majesty of a city landscape  
All the soaring days in our lives  
All the concrete dreams  
in my mind's eye  
All the joy I see  
Thru these architect's eyes

Cold winter bleeds  
on the girders of Babel  
This stone boy watching the crawling land  
Rings of flesh and the towers of iron  
The steaming caves and the rocks and the sand  
Stomping along on this big Phillip Johnson  
Is delay just wasting my time  
It's difficult you see  
To give up baby  
These summer scumholes  
This goddamned starving life

[CHORUS]

It's difficult you see  
It's difficult you see