

# David Bowie, African Night Flight

African nightmare one-time Mormon  
More men fall in Hullabaloo men  
I slide to the nearest bar  
Undermine chairman  
I went too far  
Bent on a windfall  
rent a sony

Wonder  
how the dollar went down  
Gotta get a word to Elizabeth's father  
Hey no, he wished me well

Seemed like another day  
I could fly  
into the eye of god on high

His burning eye will see me through  
One of these days, one of these days  
Gotta get a word through one of these days

Asanti habari habari habari  
Asanti nabana nabana nabana

Getting in mood for a Mombassa night flight  
Pushing my luck, gonna fly like a mad thing  
Bare strip takeoff  
skimming over Rhino

Born in slumber less than peace  
Struggle with a child  
whose screaming dreaming  
Drowned by the props all steely sunshine

Sick of you, sick of me  
Lust for the free life  
Quashed and maimed  
Like a valuable loved one  
Left unnamed

Seemed like another day  
I could fly  
into the eye of god on high

Over the bushland over the trees  
Wise like Orangutan that was me

His burning eye will see me through  
One of these days, one of these days  
Gotta get a word through one of these days

Asanti habari habari habari  
Asanti nabana nabana nabana