David Bowie, Always Crashing In The Same Car

Every chance, every chance that I take I take it on the road Those kilometres and the red lights I was always looking left and right Oh, but I'm always crashing in the same car

Jasmine, I saw you peeping As I pushed my foot down to the floor I was going round and round the hotel garage Must have been touching close to 94 Oh, but I'm always crashing in the same car