

# David Bowie, Because You're Young

Psychodelicate girl - come out to play  
Little metal faced-boy  
don't stay away  
They're so war-torn and resigned  
she can't talk any more

What are they trying to prove?  
What would they like to find?

It's love back to front and no sides  
like I say  
These pieces are broken - like I say  
These pieces are broken  
Hope I'm wrong but I know

[CHORUS]  
Because you're young  
you'll meet a stranger some night  
Because you're young -  
what could be nicer for you  
and it makes me sad  
So I'll dance my life away  
A million dreams, a million scars

He punishes hard  
was loving her such a crime  
She took back everything she said  
Left him nearly out of his mind  
They're people I know - people I love  
They seem so unhappy - dead or alive

It's love back to front and no sides  
like I say  
These pieces are broken - like I say  
These pieces are broken  
Hope I'm wrong but I know

[CHORUS]

A million dreams  
A million scars  
A million [repeat ad inf.]