

# David Bowie, Ching-A-Ling Song

(As heard on the Deram Antholgy 1997)

Whilst flying through an azure cloud

A crystal girl I'd spy

She kissed the blue bird's honey tongue

And stuttered as she sighed

I wish to sing the chicken song

Ching-A-Ling song is fine

I'd give my jewels and caviar

To make this daydream mine

Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling,

Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling,

Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling

Doo dah doo doo dah dah, Doo dah dah dah dah dah dah

While stepping through a heaven's eye

Two lover souls we spied

They wished the cloud boys sang to me

A cheerful happy cry

We love to play our love-strong hearts

No better do we know

No gifts of money do we give

For love is all we own

Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na

Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling,

Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling,

Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling

Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na

Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling,

Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling,

Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling, Ching-A-Ling