

# David Bowie, Don't Look Down

Don't look down  
They're making sorta crazy sounds  
Don't look down, no  
Don't know who else came to kneel  
On this empty battlefield  
But when I hear that crazy sound, I don't look down  
From Central Park to shanty town  
I always hear that crazy sound  
From New York to shanty town  
There's always something else  
Don't look down, no

I went this morning to the cemetery  
To see old Rudy  
Valentino buried  
Lipstick traces on his name  
He never looked down  
'Cause they were making crazy sounds  
From Central Park to shanty town  
He always heard that crazy sound  
There's always something else  
Don't look down, no

When I see you standing there  
I can't see the clothes you wear  
I just hear that crazy sound  
And I can't look down  
From Central Park to shanty town  
I've always heard that crazy sound  
From New York to shanty town  
There's always something else  
Don't look down, no  
Don't look down  
Don't look, don't look down

No I won't be bored I won't be there  
Look at life it's no piece of cake  
When I hear that crazy sound  
I don't look down  
From Central Park to shanty town  
I always hear that crazy sound  
From New York to shanty town  
There's always something else  
Don't look down  
Don't look down, no  
Well, don't look,  
don't look down