

# David Bowie, Join The Gang

Let me introduce you to the gang  
Johnny plays the sitar, he's an existentialist  
Once he had a name, now he plays our game  
You won't feel so good now that you've joined the gang  
Molly is the model in the ads  
Crazy clothes and acid full of soul and crazy hip  
Someone switched her on, then her beam went wrong  
Cause she can't switch off, now that she's joined the gang  
Arthur is a singer with a band  
Arthur drinks two bottles just before he goes on stage  
Look at Arthur rave, all the kids are paid  
They want to see the croaking man who joined the band  
You won't be alone, we've all got beery grins  
It's a big illusion but at least you're in  
At least you're in  
This club's called The Webb, it's this month's pick  
Next month we shall find a place where prices aren't so stiff  
15 bob a coke, 'fraid that's past a joke  
This is how to spend now that you've joined a gang  
This is what to do now that you're here  
Sit round doing nothing all together very fast  
Psychedelic stars, throwing down cigars  
They're picking up the joints now that they've joined the gang