David Bowie, Starman

Didn't know what time it was and the lights were low I leaned back on my radio Some cat was layin' down some rock 'n' roll 'lotta soul, he said

Then the loud sound did seem to fade Came back like a slow voice on a wave of phase That weren't no D.J. that was hazy cosmic jive

[CHORUS]

There's a starman waiting in the sky He'd like to come and meet us But he thinks he'd blow our minds There's a starman waiting in the sky He's told us not to blow it Cause he knows it's all worthwhile He told me:
Let the children lose it Let the children use it Let all the children boogie

I had to phone someone so I picked on you Hey, that's far out so you heard him too! Switch on the TV we may pick him up on channel two Look out your window I can see his light

If we can sparkle he may land tonight Don't tell your poppa or he'll get us locked up in fright

[CHORUS (x2)]

La, la, la, la, la, la, la