

# David Bowie, Station To Station

The return of the Thin White Duke  
throwing darts  
in lovers' eyes  
Here are we one magical moment  
Such is the stuff from  
where dreams are woven  
Bending sound  
Dredging the ocean lost in my circle  
Here am I  
Flashing no colour tall in this room  
overlooking the ocean

Here are we  
One magical movement  
from Kether to Malkuth 1  
There are you  
You drive like a demon  
from station to station  
The return of the Thin White Duke  
throwing darts  
in lovers' eyes [x2]  
The return of the Thin White Duke,  
making sure white stains

Once there were mountains on mountains  
And once there were sunbirds  
to soar with  
And once I could  
never be down  
Got to keep searching  
and searching  
Oh what will I be believing  
and who will connect me with love?

Wonder who wonder who  
wonder when  
Have you sought fortune evasive and shy?  
Drink to the men who protect you and I  
Drink drink drain your glass  
raise your glass high

[CHORUS 1]  
It's not the side-effects of the cocaine  
I'm thinking that it must be love  
It's too late  
- to be grateful  
It's too late  
- to be late again  
It's too late  
- to be hateful  
The european cannon is here

[CHORUS 2]  
I must be only one in a million  
I won't let the day pass  
without her  
It's too late  
- to be grateful  
It's too late  
- to be late again  
It's too late  
- to be hateful  
The European cannon is here

[CHORUS 3]  
Should I believe that I've been stricken?  
Does my face show  
some kind of glow?  
It's too late  
- to be grateful  
It's too late  
- to be late again  
It's too late  
- to be hateful  
The European cannon is here, yes it's here

It's too late [5 times]  
The European cannon is here

[CHORUS 1]

[CHORUS 2]

[CHORUS 3]

It's too late [repeat ab inf]