

# David Bowie, What's Really Happening

Grown inside a plastic box  
Micro thoughts and safety locks  
Hearts become outdated clocks  
Ticking in your mind

[CHORUS]

What's really happening?  
what tore us apart?  
What's really happening?  
What's really happening?  
what tore us apart?  
What's really happening?

Now it's time to close our eyes  
Now it's time to say goodbye  
Now it's time to face the lie  
That we'd never cry

[CHORUS]

All the clouds are made of glass  
And they're slowly sinking  
Falling like the shattered past  
Were we built to last?

[CHORUS]