

# David Bowie, You've Been Around

Where's the pain in the violent night?  
I'm depressed by the grin  
I stay over many years  
I should have thought of that  
For the love of the money  
Like a black-hearted violin  
It's the nature of being

It's too many lonely nights  
I can't tell bad from wrong  
I can't pass you by  
Too exchanging  
You've been around  
But you've changed me

Where the flesh meets the spirit world  
Where the traffic is thin  
I slip from a vacant view  
I should have thought of that  
And the sound of tomorrow  
Like a black-hearted vile thing  
Like the silence of tension  
It's too many lonely nights  
I can't tell good from bad  
I can't pass you by  
Too exchanging  
You've been around  
But you've changed me  
You've been around  
Can't pass you by  
You've been around  
But you've changed me  
Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-change!  
Too exchanging  
You've been around  
but you've changed me  
You've been around  
can't pass you by