

David Bowie "Aladdin Sane"

Visit "[Aladdin Sane](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Watching him dash away
Swinging an old bouquet, dead roses
Sake and strange divine
You'll make it

Passionate bright young things
Takes him away to war, don't fake it
Sadden glissando strings
You'll make it

Who'll love Aladdin sane
Battle cries and champagne
Just in time for sunrise
Who'll love Aladdin sane

Motor sensational
Paris or maybe hell, I'm waiting
Clutches of sad remains
Waits for Aladdin sane
You'll make it

Who'll love Aladdin sane
Millions weep a fountain
Just in case of sunrise
Who'll love Aladdin sane
We'll love Aladdin sane
Love Aladdin sane

Who'll love Aladdin sane
Millions weep a fountain
Just in case of sunrise
Who'll love Aladdin sane
We'll love Aladdin sane
We'll love Aladdin sane

See the lights shine
Oh so bright on Broadway

Visit [David Bowie](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

