David Bowie "Battle for Britain"

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My, my, the time do fly When it's in another pair of hands And a loser I will be For I've never been a winner in my life

I got used to stressing pain
I used the sucker pills to pity for the self
Oh, it's the animal in me
But I'd rather be a beggar man on the shelf

Don't be so forlorn, it's just the payoff It's the rain before the storm On a better day, I'll take you by the hand And I'll walk you through the doors

Don't be so forlorn, it's just the payoff It's the rain before the storm Don't you let my letter get you down Don't you, don't you, don't you

My, my, but time do fly When it's in another pair of pants And illusion I will be For I've never been a sinner, la di da

Don't be so forlorn, it's just the payoff
It's the rain before the storm
Don't you let my letter get you down
Don't you, don't you, don't you, don't you

Don't you let my letter get you down, down, down, down
Don't you, don't you, don't you
Don't you let my letter get you down, down, down
Don't you, don't you, don't you, don't you

Down, down, down Down, down, down Down, down, down

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