

David Bowie

"Bleed Like A Craze, Dad"

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Shine, shine, shine
Shine, shine, shine

Shine, shine, shine
Shine, shine, shine

Shine, shine, shine
Shine, shine, shine

Bleed like a craze, dad
These are the Krays

Easy come
Come, gather that
Gather Valium of your dead man
Walks out the drunk from the jazz

Astral, Kestrel
Fed into the feather fall
Fed him on a pencil carving
You will never get

Shine, shine, shine

Bleed like a craze, dad
These are the Krays

Shine, shine, shine

Bleed like a craze, dad
These are the Krays

Seek for a leather journey
Never stopped to think about
Hollywood King Kong
Domino on the side

Street light, looking right
Looking to the parlous parlors
Party on the dead
Put a net through his headache

Shine, shine, shine
Shine, shine, shine

Shine, shine, shine

Bleed, bleed like a craze, dad
These are the Krays

Living on a movie
All the Shirley - Charlie films on film
Come together, party
Footnote on the foot stone

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