

## David Bowie "Buss Stop"

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There's a cry that is heard in the city  
From Vivian at Pentecost lane  
A shriekin' and dancing till 4 a.m  
Another night of muscles and pain  
I love you despite your convictions  
That God never laughs at my jokes

I'm a young man at odds with the Bible  
But I don't pretend faith never works  
We're down on our knees, prayin' at the bus stop

Now Jesus, He came in a vision  
And offered you redemption from sin  
I'm not sayin' that I don't believe you  
But are you sure that it really was Him  
I've been told that it couldn've been blue cheese  
Or the meal that we ate down the road

I'm a young man at odds with the Bible  
But I don't pretend faith never works  
When we're down on our knees, prayin' at the bus stop,  
oh yeah

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