

David Bowie "Conversation Piece"

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I took this walk
to ease my mind
To find out what's gnawing at me
Wouldn't think, to look at me,
That I've spent a lot of time in education
It all seems so long ago
I'm a thinker, not a talker
I've no-one to talk to, anyway

I can't see the road
for the rain in my eyes
Ahhh-huh, h...uh, huh

I live above the grocers store,
Owned by an Austrian
He often calls me down to eat
And he jokes about his broken English,
Tries to be a friend to me
But for all my years
of reading conversation,
I stand without a word to say

I can't see the bridge
For the rain in my eyes
Ahhh-huh, h...uh, huh

And the world is full of life
Full of folk who don't know me
And they walk in twos or threes or more
While the light
that shines above the grocer's store
Investigates my face so rudely
And my essays lying
scattered on the floor
Fulfill their needs just by being there
And my hands shake, my head hurts,
my voice sticks inside my throat
I'm invisible and dumb
No-one will recall me

And I can't see the water
Through the tears in my ey-y-yes

Ahhh-huh, h...uh, huh

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