

David Bowie "Criminal World"

Visit "[Criminal World](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You never told me of your other faces
You were the widow of a wild cat
And now I know about your special kisses
And I know you know where that's at
I guess I recognise your destination
I think I see beneath your make-up
What you want is so separation
This is no ordinary
This is no ordinary

(oh, oh, oh)
What a criminal world
The boys are like baby-faced girls
What a criminal girl
She'll show you where to shoot your gun
What a typical mother's son
The only thing that she enjoys
Is a criminal world
Where the girls are like baby-faced boys

You've got a very heavy reputation
But no-one knows about your low-life
I know a way to find a situation
And hold a candle to your high-life disguise
You caught me kneeling at your sister's door

That was no ordinary stick-up
I'm well aware just what you're looking for
I am no ordinary
I am no ordinary

(oh, oh, oh)
What a criminal world
The boys are like baby-faced boys
What a criminal girl
She'll show you where to shoot your gun
What a typical mother's son
The only thing that she enjoys
Is a criminal world
Where the girls are like baby-faced boys
Baby-faced boys
Baby-face

What a criminal world
What a criminal
Criminal
What a criminal world
What a criminal
Criminal

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.