

## David Bowie "DJ"

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I'm home, lost my job, and incurably ill  
You think this is easy, realism  
I've got a girl out there, I suppose  
I think she's dancing  
Feel like Dan Dare lies down  
I think she's dancing, what do I know?

I am a D.J., I am what I play  
Can't turn around no, can't turn around, no, oh, ooh  
I am a D.J., I am what I play  
Can't turn around no, can't turn around, no, oh no

I am a D.J., I am what I play  
I got believers (kiss-kiss)  
Believing me, oh

One more, weekend, of lights and evening faces  
Fast food, living nostalgia  
Humble pie or bitter fruit

I am a D.J., I am what I play  
Can't turn around no, can't turn around no, ooh

I am a D.J., I am what I say  
Can't turn around no, can't turn around, ooh  
I am a D.J., I am what I play  
I've got believers (kiss-kiss)  
Believing me

I am a D.J., I am what I play  
Can turn around no, can't turn around  
I am a D.J., I am what I play  
Can turn around no, can't turn around  
I am a D.J., I am what I play  
Can turn around no (kiss-kiss)

Time flies when you're having fun  
Break his heart, break her heart  
He used to be my boss and now he is a puppet dancer  
I am a D.J., and I've got believers

I've got believers

I've got believers  
I've got believers in me  
I've got believers  
I am a D.J., I am what I play  
I am a D.J.

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