

## David Bowie "Drive-in Saturday"

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Let me put my arms around your head  
Gee, it's hot, let's go to bed  
Don't forget to turn on the light  
Don't laugh, babe, it'll be alright

Pour me out another phone  
I'll ring and see if your friends are home  
Perhaps the strange one's in the dome  
Lend us a book, we can read up alone

And try to get it on like once before  
When people stared in Jagger's eyes and scored  
Like the video films we saw

His name was always Buddy  
And he'd shrug and ask to stay  
She'd sigh like Twig the Wonder Kid  
And turn her face away

She's uncertain if she likes him  
But she knows she really loves him  
It's a crash course for the ravers  
It's a drive-in Saturday

Jung the foreman prayed at work  
That neither hands nor limbs would burst  
It's hard enough to keep formation  
Amid this fall out saturation

Cursing at the Astronette 8  
Who stands in steel by his cabinet  
He's crashing out with Sylvian  
The Bureau Supply for ageing men

With snorting head he gazes to the shore  
Once it raged a sea that raged no more  
Like the video films we saw

His name was always Buddy  
And he'd shrug and ask to stay  
She'd sigh like Twig the Wonder Kid  
And turn her face away

She's uncertain if she likes him  
But she knows she really loves him  
It's a crash course for the ravers  
It's a drive-in Saturday, yeah

His name was always Buddy  
And he'd shrug and ask to stay  
And she'd sigh like Twig the Wonder Kid  
And turn her face away

She's uncertain if she likes him  
But she knows she really loves him  
It's a crash course for the ravers  
It's a drive-in Saturday, yeah yeah

Drive-in Saturday  
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It's a drive-in Saturday  
It's a drive-in Saturday

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