David Bowie "Fashion"

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There's a brand new dance But I don't know its name That people from bad homes Do again and again

It's big and it's bland Full of tension and fear They do it over there But we don't do it here

Fashion, turn to the left Fashion, turn to the right Fashion

We are the goon squad And we're coming to town

Listen to me, don't listen to me Talk to me, don't talk to me Dance with me, don't dance with me, no

There's a brand new talk
But it's not very clear
That people from good homes
Are talking this year
Fashion

It's loud and tasteless
And I've heard it before
You shout it while you're dancing
On the ole dance floor
Fashion

Fashion, turn to the left Fashion, right Fashion

We are the goon squad And we're coming to town

Listen to me, don't listen to me Talk to me, don't talk to me

Dance with me, don't dance with me, no
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