

## David Bowie

# "Let Me Sleep Beside You"

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Baby, baby, brush the dust of youth from your shoulder  
Because the years of fretting days are right behind you  
now

Don't return to fields of green where rainbow secrets  
were told

Place your ragged doll with all the toys and things and  
deeds

I will show you a game where the winner never wins

Let your hair hang down, wear the dress your mother  
wore

Let me sleep beside you

Lock away your childhood and throw away the key  
For now the streets and city sounds will burn your eyes  
as coals

We shall drink the oldest wine and velvet skies will  
linger

Child, you're a woman now, your heart and soul are  
free

I will boldly light that lamp and we shall walk together

Let your hair hang down, wear the dress your mother  
wore

Let me sleep beside you

Your darkened eyes throw mystery

But your lips are void of history

You could not imagine that it could happen this way,  
could you

I will give you dreams and I'll tell you things you'll like  
to hear

Let your hair hang down, wear the dress your mother  
wore

Let me sleep beside you

Let me sleep beside you

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