

## David Bowie "Little Toy Soldier"

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Once upon a time there was a toy soldier and he lived  
in the play room

Once upon a time there was a toy soldier with a whip  
lash in his hand  
And every night little girl sadie would take all her  
clothes off and wind up the toy soldier and he raised  
his whip and said

On your knees little sadie  
Little sadie on your knees  
Taste the whip and love might given likely  
Taste the whip and bleed for me

Little sadie loved her little toy soldier  
And she run home from school each day

Little sadie loved her little toy soldier  
And she locked her door so she could play

Little sadie got ambitious  
And wound the clockworks so to tighter  
So he could whip her harder and harder

On your knees little sadie  
Little sadie on your knees  
Taste the whip and love might given likely  
Taste the whip and bleed for me

One day sadie wound and wound  
And wound and wound  
And wound and wound

Til suddenly the little toy soldier spring, went. . .

(ugly, beat her to death)

Ahhhh

Cough, cough, cough

