

## David Bowie

# "Neighbourhood Threat"

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Down where your paint is cracking  
Look down your backstairs buddy  
Somebody's living there and  
He don't really feel the weather

And he don't share your pleasures  
No, he don't share your pleasures  
Look at his eyes  
Did you see his crazy eyes

You're so surprised  
He don't run to catch your ash  
Everybody always wants to  
Kiss your trash

You can't help him  
Nobody can, now that he knows  
There's nothing to get  
Will you still place your bet  
On the neighbourhood threat

Somewhere a baby's bleeding  
Somewhere a mother's needing  
Outside a boy is lying  
But mostly he is crying

And he just shouts in anger  
You'll find him interesting  
Look at his eyes  
Did you see his crazy eyes

You're so surprised  
He doesn't build for you  
Everybody always wants  
To run with you

You can't help him  
Nobody can, now that he knows  
There's nothing to get  
Will you still place your bet  
On the neighbourhood threat

You're so surprised  
He don't run to catch your ash  
'Cause everybody always wants to  
Kiss your trash

You can't help him  
Nobody can, now that he knows  
There's nothing to get  
Will you still place your bet  
On the neighbourhood threat

On the neighbourhood threat  
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