

## David Bowie "Sweet Head"

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I tried to break away from you  
From the spics and blacks  
and the gum you chew  
Where the posters are torn  
by the muggin' gangs  
By the faggy parks  
and the burnt out vans  
I've got ninety-nine years  
of laying in the dark  
and I'm far too young to lie  
I've got ninety-nine ways  
to play my guitar  
it's going to pay me before I die

### CHORUS

So bob your sweet head  
Brother Ziggy going to play  
I'm just about  
the best you can hear  
Gonna rock it in your head  
Shazam! and come ball  
With my guitar and me soprano  
We can give you sweet head

I'm tough as glass  
and clean as night  
Well if looks can love  
we can love all right  
I'm your rubber peacock angelic whore  
I'm a wrought iron face upon the wall  
I had ninety-nine years of murder  
called life  
and I'm running away from it all  
I got a bedroom,  
every mirror in town  
they're going to claim me if I fall

### CHORUS

Sweet head, give you sweet head  
(spoken: while ya down there)

See my eyes of blocked emotion,

see my tremble, see my fall  
Traumatics thick and fast,  
your faith in me can last  
Besides I'm known to lay you,  
one and all  
Look south the way  
your mother dwells  
If she knew what's going down,  
she'd give you hell  
I'm the kind of man  
she warned me of  
Till there was rock, you only had god  
You and I have  
a mutual vow  
We both like young,  
and we both like loud  
I got pretty shoes,  
and I'm kid and proud  
I'm street side out  
with my ear to the crowd

CHORUS

Move along, sir!

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