

David Bowie "Watch That Man"

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Shakey threw a party that lasted all night
Everybody drank a lot of something nice
There was an old fashioned band of married men
Looking up to me for encouragement, it was so so

The ladies looked bad but the music was sad
No one took their eyes off Lorraine
She shimmered and she strolled like a Chicago moll
Her feathers looked better and better, it was so so

Yeah, it was time to unfreeze
When the Reverend Alabaster danced on his knees
Slam, so it wasn't a game
Cracking all the mirrors in shame

Watch that man
Oh honey, watch that man
Well, he talks like a jerk
But he could eat you with a fork and spoon

Watch that man
Oh honey, watch that man
He walks like a jerk
But he's only taking care of the room, must be in tune

Benny Goodman fan painted holes in his hands
So Shakey hung him up to dry
The pundits were joking, the manholes were smoking
And every bottle battled with the reason why

The girl on the phone wouldn't leave me alone
A throwback from someone's LP
A lemon in a bag played the Tiger Rag
And the bodies on the screen stopped bleeding

Yeah, I was shaking like a leaf
For I couldn't understand the conversation
Yeah, I ran to the street
Looking for information

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