David Bowie "Watching 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
Well he walks like a jerk
But he's only taking care of the room
Must be in tune

A 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 throw back from someone's Ip 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

Watch that man! oh honey, watch that man
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

Watch that man

Watch that man

Oh ah oh

Watch that man

Oh oh oh

Watch that man

Oooh ooh

Watch that man

Oh (watch that man)

(watch that man)

(watch that man)

(watch that man)

(watch that man) oh oh

(watch that man)

(watch that man)

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