

# David Bowie

## "When I'm Five"

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When Iâ'm fiveI will wash my face and hands all by myselfWhen Iâ'm fiveI will chew and spit tabacco like my grandfather jonesâ'cause Iâ'm only four and five is far awayWhen Iâ'm fiveI will read the magazines in mummyâ's drawerWhen Iâ'm fiveI will walk behind the soldiers in the may day paradeâ'cause Iâ'm only four and grown-ups walk too fastYesterday was horrid day, â'cause raymond kicked my shinAnd mummy says if I am good, sheâ'll let me go to school in augustDaddy shouted loud at mummy and I dropped my toast at breakfastAnd I laughed when bonzo licked my face, because it tickledI wonder why my daddy cries and how I wish that I was nearly fiveWhen Iâ'm fiveI will catch a butterfly and eat it and I wonâ't be sickWhen Iâ'm fiveI will jump in puddles, laugh in church and marry my mumAnd Iâ'll let my daddy do the washing-upIf I close one eye, the people on that side canâ't see mel get headaches in the morning and I rode on freddieâ's tricycleAnd everywhere was funny, when I ran down to the sweetshopThen I fell and bled-up my knee and everybody sopped mel saw a photograph of jesus and I asked him if heâ'd make me fiveI saw a photograph of jesus and I asked him if heâ'd make me fiveWhen Iâ'm fiveWhen Iâ'm fiveWhen Iâ'm oah

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