

**David Bowie****"You Feel So Lonely You Could Die"**

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No one else saw you  
Moving through the dark  
Leaving slips of paper  
Somewhere in the park

Hidden from your friends  
Stealing all they knew  
Love is thrown in airless rooms  
Then vile rewards for you

Oh, I'm gonna tell.  
Yes, I've gotta tell  
Gotta tell the things you've said

When you're talking in the dark  
And I'm gonna tell the things you've done  
When you're walking through the park

Some night on a thriller street  
Will come the silent gun  
You've got a dangerous part  
You stole their trust, their moon, their sun

There'll come a thousand needles  
On a crowded train  
I fetch you feel so lonely you could die

Buildings crammed with people  
Landscape filled with wrath  
Grim concrete city  
Rained has wet the street

I want to see you clearly  
Before you close the door  
A room of bloody history  
You made sure of that

I can see you ice cold  
Hanging from a beam  
I can read you like a book  
I can feel you falling

I hear you mourning in your room  
Oh, see if I care  
Oh, please, please, make it soon

Holes have got you cornered  
You've got the blues, my friend  
And people don't like you  
But you will leave without a sound, without an end  
Hopefully it'll shine on you  
Death alone shall love you

I hope you feel so lonely you could die  
(Feel so lonely)  
You could die  
Feel so lonely, you could die  
You feel so lonely you could die

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