

by David Bowie
"Scream Like A Baby"

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Music and Lyrics by Bowie

Well I wouldn't buy the merchandise
And I wouldn't fight no war
And I mixed with other colours
But the nurse doesn't care
And I hide under blankets
Or did I run away
I really can't remember
Last time I saw the light of day

But I remember Sam 'cause he was like me

Scream like a baby
Sam was a gun
But I never knew his last name
And we never had no fun

They came down hard on the faggots
They came down on the street
They came down harder on Sam
And we all knew he was beat

Thrown into the wagon
Blind fold chains and stomped on us
Took away our clothes and things
Pumped us full of strange drugs
And oh I saw Sam falling
Spitting in their eyes
But now I lay me down to sleep
But now I close my eyes
And I'm learning to be a part of society

Scream like a baby
Sam was a gun
But I never knew his last name
And we never had no fun

No athletic program, no discipline, no book
He just sat in the back seat
Swearing he'd seek revenge

But he jumped into the the furnace
Singing old songs we loves

Scream like a baby
Sam was a gun
But I never knew his last name
And we never had no fun

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