

Bowie David ''1984''

Visit "1984" on MotoLyrics.com

Someday they won't let you, now you must agree The times they are a-telling, and the changing isn't free You've read it in the tea leaves, and the tracks are on TV Beware the savage jaw Of 1984

They'll split your pretty cranium, and fill it full of air And tell that you're eighty, but brother, you won't care You'll be shooting up on anything, tomorrow's never there Beware the savage jaw Of 1984

Come see, come see, remember me? We played out an all night movie role You said it would last, but I guess we enrolled In 1984 (who could ask for more) 1984 (who could ask for mor-or-or-ore) (Mor-or-or-or-ore)

I'm looking for a vehicle, I'm looking for a ride I'm looking for a party, I'm looking for a side I'm looking for the treason that I knew in '65 Beware the savage jaw Of 1984

Come see, come see, remember me? We played out an all night movie role You said it would last, but I guess we enrolled In 1984 (who could ask for more) 1984 (who could ask for mor-or-or-ore) (Mor-or-or-or-ore)

1984 1984 1984 (Mor-or-or-or-ore) 1984 1984 (Mor-or-or-or-ore) 1984 Visit <u>Bowie David</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.