Bowie David "Shining Star"

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Eddie boy lit like paraffin spending two weeks in a crack house
Burns on his brain like Chernobyl
Dean was seen with a two bag purchase
He was lying dead on his mother's bed
Someone to pray for-till I met you

Life is like a broken arrow memory a swingin' door I could be your great misfortune I can make you happy every day of your life

Making my love like a shining star takin' my love just a touch too far

Tessie turns tricks with a soul like ice cause love left holes
And four swell kids breaking her heart
I've got windows, I've seen much vice, I've touched down with vermin,
Cowardice, lice,
And I say

Nobody cares what you do please be yourself to death I could be your great misfortune But you'll never find a bet you'll never find a better man.

Making my love like a shining star Taking my love just a touch too far

Peter met Frank formed a dummy run gang Worked heist or hit for 10 g's flat Blew heads outta shape for the name of Trotsky, Sinn-Fein, Hitler cashdown No hope heroes cover this page with depts in hell And fingers in blood Poor little bodies all covered in scabs threw it all away Have a life in the grave Have a life in the grave

Life is like a broken arrow memory a swingin' door I could be your great misfortune Well I could make you happy every goddamn single day of your life

Making my love like a shining star Like a shining star Babe that's what you are Like a shining star

Making my love like a shining star Taking my love Just a touch too far

Making my love like a shining star Taking my love Just a touch too far

Making my love like a shining star Taking my love Just a touch too far Making my love like a shining star Taking my love

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