

## **Bowie David**

### **"Teenage Wildlife"**

Visit "[Teenage Wildlife](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Music and Lyrics by Bowie

How come you only want tomorrow  
With its promise of something hard to do  
A real life adventure worth more than pieces of gold  
Blue skies above and sun on your arms strength in your stride  
And hope in those squeaky clean eyes  
You'll get chilly receptions everywhere you go  
Blinded with desire I guess the season is on  
So you train by shadow boxing, search for the truth  
But it's all used up  
You break open your million dollar weapon  
Still you push your luck  
A broken nosed mogul are you  
One of the new wave boys  
Same old thing in brand new drag  
Comes sweeping into view  
As ugly as a teenage millionaire  
Pretending it's a whizz kid world  
And you'll take me aside  
And say  
David what shall I do  
They wait for me in the hallway  
And I'll say don't ask me I don't know any hallways  
But they move in numbers and they've got me in a corner  
I feel like a group of one  
They can't do this to me  
I'm not some piece of teenage wildlife  
Those midwives to history put on their bloody robes  
The word is that the hunted one is out there on his own  
You're alone for maybe the last time  
And you breathe for a long time  
Then you howl like a wolf in a trap  
And you daren't look behind  
You fall to the ground like a leaf from a tree  
And look up one time at that vast blue sky  
Scream out aloud as they shoot you down  
No, no I'm not a piece of teenage wildlife  
And no one will have seen and no one will confess  
Fingerprints will prove that you couldn't pass the test

And there'll be others on the line filing past  
Who'll whisper low  
I miss you he had to go  
Each to his own  
Just another piece of teenage wildlife

Visit [Bowie David](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.