

Bowie David**"Time"**

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Time - He's waiting in the wings
He speaks of senseless things
His script is you and me, boy
Time - He flexes like a whore
Falls wanking to the floor
His trick is you and me, boy
Time - In Quaaludes and red wine
Demanding Billy Dolls
And other friends of mine
Take your time
The sniper in the brain regurgitating drain
Incestuous and vain, and many other last names
I look at my watch it says 9:25 and I think "Oh God I'm
still alive"
We should be on by now
You - are not a victim
You - just scream with boredom
You - are not evicting time
Chimes - Goddamn, you're looking old
You'll freeze and catch a cold
'Cause you've left your coat behind
Take your time
Breaking up is hard, but keeping dark is hateful
I had so many dream, I had so many breakthroughs
But you, my love, were kind, but love has left you
dreamless
The door to dreams was closed. Your park was real
dreamless
Perhaps you're smiling now, smiling thought this
darkness
But all I have to give is guilt for dreaming
We should be on by now
Songs: The Prettiest Star
Cold fire, you've got everything but cold fire
You will be my rest and peace child
I moved up to take a place near you
So tired, it's the sky that makes you feel tired
It's a trick to make you see wide
It can all but break your heart in pieces
Staying back in your memory
Are the movies in the past

How you moved in the past
To sing a song of when I loved
The Prettiest Star
One day though it might as well be someday
You and I will rise up all the way
All because of what you are
The Prettiest Star

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