

Tin Machine "Bus Stop"

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David Bowie/Reeves Gabrels)

There's a cry that is heard in the city

Froom Vivian at Pentecost Lane

A shriekin' and dancing till 4 a.m.

Another night of muscles and pain

I love you despite your convictions

That God never laughs at my jokes

CHORUS

I'm a young man at oods with the Bible

But I don't pretend faith never works

When we're down on our knees

Prayin' at the bus stop

Now Jesus he came in a vision

And offered you redemption from sin

I'm not sayin' that I don't believe you

But are you sure that it really was him

I've been told that it couldn've been blue cheese

Or the meal that we ate down the road

Hallelujah

CHORUS

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