Five Years (2003 Remix)

David Bowie

Pushing through the market square
So many mothers sighing
News had just come over
We had five years left to cry inNews guy wept and told us

Earth was really dying

Cried so much his face was wetThen I knew he was not lyingI heard telephones opera house

favorite melodies

I saw boys

toys

electric irons and TV's

My brain hurt like a warehouse

It had no room to spare

I had to cram so many thingsto store everything in there

And all the fat, skinny people

and all the tall, short peopleand all the nobody people

and all the somebody people

Never thought I'd need so many peopleA girl my age went off her head

hit some tiny children

If the black hadn't a-pulled her off

I think she would have killed themA soldier with a broken arm

fixed his stare to the wheels of a Cadillac

A cop knelt and kissed the feet of a priest

And the queer threw up at the sight of that

I think I saw you in an ice cream parlor

drinking milk shakes cold and long

smiling and waving and looking so fine

Don't think you knew you were in this song

And it was cold and it rained

so I felt like an actor

And I thought of ma

and I wanted to get back there

Your face

your race

the way that you talk

I kiss you

you're beautiful

I want you to walk

We've got five years

stuck on my eyes Five years What a surprise We've got five years My brain hurts a lot Five years That's all we've got We've got five years What a surprise Five years stuck on my eyes We've got five years My brain hurts a lot Five years That's all we've got We've got five years stuck on my eyes Five years What a surprise We've got five years My brain hurts a lot Five years, That's all we've got We've got five years What a surprise We've got five years stuck on my eyes We've got five years My brain hurts a lot Five years That's all we've got

Five years Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Five years Five years

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