

# Sweet Thing (reprise)

David Bowie

It's safe in the city to love in a doorway  
To wrangle some screams from the dawn  
And isn't it me, putting pain in a stranger?  
Like a portrait in flesh, who trails on a leash  
Will you see that I'm scared and I'm lonely?  
So I'll break up my room, and yawn and I

Run to the center of things

Where the knowing one says Boys, boys, it's a sweet thing

Boys, boys, it's a sweet thing, sweet thing

If you want it, boys, get it here, thing

'Cause hope, boys, is a cheap thing, cheap thing

I'm glad that you're older than me

Makes me feel important and free

Does that make you smile, isn't that me?

I'm in your way, and I'll steal every moment

If this trade is a curse, then I'll bless you

And turn to the crossroads of Hamburg, as in

Boys, boys, it's a sweet thing

Boys, boys, it's a sweet thing, sweet thing

If you want it, boys, get it here, thing

'Cause hope, boys, is a cheap thing, cheap thing

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

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