

# Baby Grace (A Horrid Cassette)

## David Bowie

Test, testing, testing  
This, hmm, Grace is my name and, and I was, hm  
It was that phot, a fading photograph of  
A patch, a patchwork quiltAnd they've put me on these  
Ramona put me on these interest drugs  
So I'm thinking very, too, bit too fast like a brain hatch  
And, ah, they won't let me see anybody  
If I want to sometimes and I ask  
I can still hear some pop, popular musics and aftershocks  
I've been watching a television of, um, in the homelands  
That's the new homelands and, um, and that's all I can remember  
And now they just want me to be quiet  
And I think something is going to be horrid

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

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