

# Velvet Goldmine (single B-Side)

David Bowie

You got crazy legs, you got amazing head  
You got rings on your fingers and your hair's hot red  
You got wit from my tongue, name on the sun  
I gotcha going to my breast 'cause you're the only one  
Who uses school to pleasure You make me act real gone, you make me trawl along  
I had to ravish your capsule, suck you dry  
Feel the teeth in your bone, heal ya head with my own  
I can talk of your home, we'll have to fight alone  
Hang all together Velvet Goldmine, you stroke me like the rain  
Snake it, take it, Panther Princess, you must stay  
Velvet Goldmine, naked on your chain  
I'll be your King Volcano right for you again and again  
My Velvet Goldmine  
You're my taste, my trip, I'll be your master zip  
I'll suck your hair for kicks, you'll make me jump to my feet  
So, you'll give me your hand, give me your sound  
Let my sea wash your face, I'm falling, I can't stand  
Ooh, put your make up Velvet Goldmine, you stroke me like the rain  
Snake it, take it, Panther Princess, you must stay  
Velvet goldmine, naked on your chain  
I'll be your King Volcano right for you again and again  
My Velvet Goldmine Oh, shoot you down, bang, bang Velvet Goldmine, you stroke me like the rain  
Snake it, take it, panther princess, you must stay  
Velvet Goldmine, naked on your chain  
I'll be your King Volcano right for you again and again  
My Velvet Goldmine  
Velvet Goldmine  
Velvet Goldmine  
My Velvet Goldmine Velvet Goldmine  
Velvet Goldmine

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

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