

Joe The Lion

David Bowie

Joe the lion, went to the bar
A couple of drinks on the house
An' he said, "Tell you who you are
If you nail me to my car" Boy, thanks for hesitating
This is the kiss off
Boy, thanks for hesitating
You'll never know the real story
Just a couple of dreams
You get up and sleep
You can buy God It's Monday
Slither down the greasy pipe
So far, so good no one saw you
Hobble over any freeway
You will be like your dreams tonight
You get up and sleep
You get up and sleep
Joe the lion

Made of iron Joe the lion, went to the bar
A couple of drinks on the house
An' he was a fortune teller
He said, "Nail me to my car and
I'll tell you who you are" Joe the lion
(Yeah, yeah)
Went to the bar
(Yeah, yeah)
A couple of dreams
An' he was a fortune teller
(Nail me to my car, nail me to my car)
He said, "Nail me to my car
Tell you who you are" You get up and sleep
The wind blows on your cheek
The day laughs in your face
I guess you'll buy a gun
You'll buy it secondhand
And you'll get up and sleep Joe the lion
Made of iron
Joe the lion
Made of iron
Joe the lion

Made of iron

Joe the lion

Made of

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