

# You Feel So Lonely You Could Die

David Bowie

No-one ever saw you  
Moving through the dark  
Leaving slips of paper  
Somewhere in the park  
Hidden from your friends  
Stealing all they knew  
Love is thrown in airless rooms  
Then vile rewards for you  
But I'm gonna tell  
Yes I've gotta tell  
Gotta tell the things you've said  
When you're talking in the dark  
And I'm gonna tell the things you've done  
When you're walking through the park  
Some night on the thriller's street  
Will come the silent gun  
You've got a dangerous heart  
You stole their trust, their moon, their sun  
There'll come assassin's needle  
On a crowded train  
I bet you'll feel so lonely  
You could die  
Buildings crammed with people  
Landscape filled with wrath

Grey concrete city  
Rain has wet the street  
I want to see you clearly  
Before you close the door  
A room of bloody history  
You made sure of that  
I can see you as a corpse  
Hanging from a beam  
I can read you like a book  
I can feel you falling  
I hear you moaning in your room  
Oh see if I care  
Oh please, please make it soon  
Walls have got you cornered

You've got the blues my friend  
And people don't like you  
But you will leave without a sound, without an end  
Oblivion shall own you  
Death alone shall love you  
I hope you feel so lonely  
You could die  
You feel so lonely  
You could die  
You feel so lonely  
You could die

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>