

Untitled No. 1

David Bowie

In mornings she's so regal like the valley sighs
In the chilly sea that killed her real slow
Now we're swimming up farther with the doll by our sides
Fill the cup with these sleepy soulsSleepy Kapoor
It's clear that some things never take
Sleepy Kapoor
Please, steal these tears
Sleepy KapoorShe will feel like at tea, make me laugh all along
Where sex feels like sex only brought upon
Oh lady, oh baby, maybe I'll live my lies alone
Jesus, up here, near me, all up, up above, ohSleepy Kapoor
It's clear that some things never
Sleepy Kapoor
Please, steal these tears
Sleepy KapoorSleepy Kapoor
Sleepy Kapoor
Sleepy Kapoor
Sleepy KapoorPlease steal these tearsSleepy Kapoor
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Some thing has
Never never

Songwriters
David BowiePublished by
TINTORETTO MUSIC

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