

We Prick You

David Bowie

White boys falling on the fires of night
(I wish you'd tell, I wish you'd tell)
Flesh punks burning in their glue
Revolution comes in the strangest way
(I wish you'd tell, I wish you'd tell)
I'd rather be inside you CHORUS1 (twice)
Tell the truth
Tell the truth
Tell the truth

We prick you we prick you we prick you CHORUS2 (twice)
You show respect even if you disagree
You show respect Mama can I kiss you daddy can I tell
(we wish you well, we wish you well)
Innocence passed me by

Wanna be screwing when the nightmare comes
(I wish you well, I wish you well)

Wanna come quick then die CHORUS1 (twice) All the little rose-kissed foxy girls
Shoes, shoes, little white shoes
Where have all the flowers gone
All the little fragile champion boys
Toys, toys, little black toys

Dripping on the end of a gun Even if you disagree CHORUS1 (twice) CHORUS2 (twice) Shoes, shoes, little white shoes

(even if you disagree, even if you disagree)

Toys, toys, little black toys

Wish you well, wish you well Shoes, shoes, little white shoes

Wish you well, wish you well

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