

# The Jean Genie (1999 Remastered Version)

David Bowie

A small Jean Genie snuck off to the city  
Strung out on lasers and slash-back blazers  
Ate all your razors while pulling the waiters  
Talking 'bout Monroe and walking on Snow White  
New York's a go-go, and everything tastes right  
Poor little Greenie, ooh-ooh Keep her comin'  
The Jean Genie lives on his back  
The Jean Genie loves chimney stacks  
He's outrageous, he screams and he bawls (Jean Genie)  
Jean Genie, let yourself go, whoah Sits like a man but he smiles like a reptile  
She love him, she love him but just for a short while  
She'll scratch in the sand, won't let go his hand  
He says he's a beautician and sells you nutrition  
And keeps all your dead hair for making up underwear  
Poor little Greenie, ooh-ooh The Jean Genie lives on his back  
The Jean Genie loves chimney stacks  
He's outrageous, he screams and he bawls (Jean Genie)  
Jean Genie, let yourself go, whoah He's so simple-minded, he can't drive his module  
He bites on the neon and sleeps in a capsule  
Loves to be loved, loves to be loved Oh, Jean Genie lives on his back  
The Jean Genie loves chimney stacks  
He's outrageous, he screams and he bawls (Jean Genie)  
Jean Genie, let yourself go, whoah Go!  
Go! The Jean Genie lives on his back  
The Jean Genie loves chimney stacks  
He's outrageous, he screams and he bawls (Jean Genie)  
Jean Genie, let yourself go, whoah Go, go go!

Songwriters

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