

Oh! You Pretty Things

David Bowie

Wake up you sleepy head
Put on some clothes, shake up your bed
Put another log on the fire for me
I've made some breakfast and coffee
Look out my window, what do I see
Crack in the sky and a hand reaching down to me
All the nightmares came today
And it looks as though they're here to stay
What are we coming to
No room for me, no fun for you
I think about a world to come
Where the books were found by the Golden Ones
Written in pain, written in awe
By a puzzled man who questioned what we were here for
All the strangers came today
And it looks as though they're here to stay
Oh, you pretty things
(Oh, you pretty things)
Don't you know you're driving your mothers and fathers insane
Oh, you pretty things
(Oh, you pretty things)
Don't you know you're driving your mothers and fathers insane
Let me make it plain
Gotta make way for the Homo Superior
Look out at your children
See their faces in golden rays
Don't kid yourself they belong to you
They're the start of the coming race
The earth is a bitch, we've finished our news
Homo Sapiens have outgrown their use
All the strangers came today
And it looks as though they're here to stay
Oh, you pretty things
(Oh, you pretty things)
Don't you know you're driving your mothers and fathers insane
Oh, you pretty things
(Oh, you pretty things)
Don't you know you're driving your mothers and fathers insane
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