The Hearts Filthy Lesson

David Bowie

Heart's filthy lesson
Heart's filthy lesson
Heart's filthy lessonThere's always the diamond friendly
Sitting in the Laugh hotel
The heart's filthy lesson
With her hundred miles to hellOh, Ramona, if there was only something between us
If there was only something between us
Other than our clothes
Something in our skies
Something in our skies
Something in our blood
Something in our skiesPaddy
Paddy, who's been wearing Miranda's clothes?It's the heart's filthy lesson
Heart's filthy lesson
Heart's filthy lesson
Falls upon deaf ears
It's the heart's filthy lesson
Heart's filthy lesson
Heart's filthy lesson
Falls upon deaf earsOh Ramona, if there was only some kind of future
Oh Ramona, if there was only some kind of future
And these cerulean skies
Something in our skies
Something in our skies
Something in our blood
Something in our skiesPaddy, Paddy?
Paddy will you carry me, I think I've lost my way
I'm already five years older, I'm already in my grave
I'm already
I'm already
I'm already
Will you carry me?
Oh Paddy, I think I've lost my wayPaddy
What a fantastic death abyss
Paddy
What a fantastic death abyss
Tell the others
What a fantastic death abyss
Tell the others

Paddy
What a fantastic death abyss
Tell the others
Paddy
What a fantastic death abyss
Tell the others

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