

# Conversation Piece

David Bowie

I took this walk to ease my mind  
To find out what's gnawing at me  
And wouldn't think to look at me  
That I've spent a lot of time in education  
All seems so long ago I'm a thinker, not a talker  
I've no-one to talk to, anyway  
I can't see the road  
For the rain in my eyes I live above the grocers store  
Owned by an Austrian  
He often calls me down to eat  
And he jokes about his broken English  
Tries to be a friend to me But for all my years of reading conversation  
I stand without a word to say  
I can't see the bridge  
For the rain in my eyes And the world is full of life  
Full of folk who don't know me  
And they walk in twos or threes or more  
While the light that shines above the grocer's store  
Investigates my face so rudely And my essays lying scattered on the floor  
Fulfill their needs just by being there  
And my hands shake, my head hurts  
My voice sticks inside my throat  
I'm invisible and dumb and no one will recall me  
And I can't see the water through the tears in my eyes

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>