

Mystery of Pop

Temples

People, stop and stare
Gather 'round and listen to the moment
 Make a memory in your heart
 With tune impaired
 Marry tunefulness and words of wisdom
Move your feet and clasp the airI want to flow
 Through the valley of tranquil cadence
 Move the chasm of the night
 Most want to know
 That I've listened to the best of Bowie
And that's the way that pop must goI wasn't waiting
 I wasn't sure
 She sang a song in Penelope's car
They hummed along and were feeling bizarre
 She has a story to share with someone
 Even though it weren't her's to tell
 Or sing
 Or tributeShops are in the streets
Selling nothing by the ton to people
 Remedy is what they need
 And if we plea, and if you please
 We can invite each other
 To the parting of the seasI want to flow
Through the valley of the pounding present
 Move the chasm of the night
 Most want to know
 That they've listened to the best of Bowie
 And that's the way that pop must go
 I wasn't waiting
I wasn't sureHe sang a song in Penelope's Car
They strummed along and were feeling bizarre
 He has a story to share with someone
 Even though it weren't his
 They sang along in Penelope's Car
They strummed along and they felt bizarre
 They had a story to share with someone
 Even though it weren't theirs to tell
 Or sing
 Or tribute

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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