

# Battle For Britain (the Letter)

David Bowie

My, my, the time do fly  
When it's in another pair of hands  
And a loser I will be  
For I've never been a winner in my life I got used to stressing pain  
I used the sucker pills to pity for the self  
Oh, it's the animal in me  
But I'd rather be a beggar man on the shelf Don't be so forlorn, it's just the payoff  
It's the rain before the storm  
On a better day, I'll take you by the hand  
And I'll walk you through the doors Don't be so forlorn, it's just the payoff  
It's the rain before the storm  
Don't you let my letter get you down  
Don't you, don't you, don't you, don't you My, my, but time do fly  
When it's in another pair of pants  
And illusion I will be  
For I've never been a sinner, la di da Don't be so forlorn, it's just the payoff  
It's the rain before the storm  
Don't you let my letter get you down  
Don't you, don't you, don't you, don't you Don't you let my letter get you down, down, down, down  
Don't you, don't you, don't you, don't you  
Don't you let my letter get you down, down, down, down  
Don't you, don't you, don't you, don't you Down, down, down  
Down, down, down  
Down, down, down  
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