

Red Money

David Bowie

Oh, can you feel it in the way
That a man is not a man?
Can you see it in the sky
That the landscape is too high? Like a nervous disease
And it's been there all along
It will tumble from the sky
It's been there all along Project cancelled
Tumbling central
Red money Can you hear it fall?
Can you hear it well?
Can you hear it at all? I was really feeling good
Reet petite and how'd ya do
Then I got the small red box
And I didn't know what to do 'Cause my fingers could not grope
And I could not give it away
And I knew I must not drop it
Stop it, take it away Project cancelled
Tumbling central
Red money Can you hear it fall?
Can you hear it well?
Can you hear it at all? Project cancelled
Tumbling central
Red money Can you hear it fall?
Can you hear it well?
Can you hear it at all?
Can you hear it at all?
Can you hear it at all? Red money, red money
Red money, red money
Such responsibility
It's up to you and me

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