Blackout

David Bowie

Oh you, you walk on past Your lips got a smile on your face (Your scalding face) To the cage, to the cage She was a beauty in a cage Too, too high a price To drink rotting wine from your hands, your (Fearful hands) Get me to a doctors', I've been told Someone's back in town, the chips are down I just cut and blackout I'm under Japanese influence and my honor's at stake The weather's grim, ice on the cages Me, I'm Robin Hood And I puff on my cigarette Panthers are steaming, stalking, screaming If you don't stay tonight I will take that plane tonight I've nothing to lose, nothing to gain I'll kiss you in the rain Kiss you in the rain (Kiss you in the rain) Kiss you in the rain (Kiss you in the rain) In the rain (In the rain) Get me to the doctor Get me off the streets (Get some protection) Get me on my feet (Some direction) Hot air gets me into a blackout Oh, get me off the streets Get some protection Oh get me on my feet While the streets block off Getting some skin Exposure to the blackout

(Get some protection)

Get me on my feet
(Get some direction)
Oh, get me on my feet
Get me off the streets
(Get some protection)
Get a second, get
Yeah, get a second breath of advice
And a second blow

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