

Station to Station (2010 Harry Maslin Mix)

David Bowie

The return of the Thin White Duke
Throwing darts in lovers' eyes
Here are we, one magical moment, such is the stuffFrom where dreams are woven
Bending sound, dredging the ocean, lost in my circle
Here am I, flashing no colorTall in this room overlooking the ocean
Here are we, one magical movement from Kether to Malkuth
There are you, you drive like a demon from station to stationThe return of the Thin White Duke, throwing darts
in lovers' eyes
The return of the Thin White Duke, throwing darts in lovers' eyes
The return of the Thin White Duke, making sure white staysOnce there were mountains on mountains
And once there were sun birds to soar with
And once I could never be downGot to keep searching and searching
Oh, what will I be believing and who will connect me with love?
Wonderful, wonderful, wonder whenHave you sought fortune, evasive and shy?
Drink to the men who protect you and I
Drink, drink, drain your glass, raise your glass highIt's not the side-effects of the cocaine
I'm thinking that it must be love
It's too late to be gratefulIt's too late to be late again
It's too late to be hateful
The European cannon is hereI must be only one in a million
I won't let the day pass without her
It's too late to be gratefulIt's too late to be late again
It's too late to be hateful
The European cannon is hereShould I believe that I've been stricken?
Does my face show some kind of glow?
It's too late to be gratefulIt's too late to be late again
It's too late to be hateful
The European cannon is here, yes it's hereIt's too late
It's too late, it's too late, it's too late, it's too late
The European cannon is hereIt's not the side-effects of the cocaine
I'm thinking that it must be love
It's too late to be gratefulIt's too late to be late again
It's too late to be hateful
The European cannon is hereI must be only one in a million
I won't let the day pass without her
It's too late to be gratefulIt's too late to be late again
It's too late to be hateful
The European cannon is hereShould I believe that I've been stricken?
Does my face show some kind of glow?

It's too late to be gratefulIt's too late to be late again
It's too late to be hateful
The European cannon is here, yes it's hereIt's too late
It's too late, it's too late, it's too late, it's too late
The European cannon is here

Songwriters

DAVID BOWIEPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>