All The Young Dudes

Travis

Written by David BowieBilly rapped all night about his suicide
How he kick it in the head when he was twenty-five
Speed jive don't want to stay alive
When you're twenty-five
Wendy's stealing clothes from Marks and Sparks
And Freedy's got spots from ripping off the stars from his face
Funky little boat race
Now television man is crazy saying we're juvenile deliquent wrecks
Oh man I need TV when I got T Rex
I'm a dude dad
All the young dudes
Carry the news
Boogaloo dudes
Carry the news
All the young dudes
Carry the news
Boogaloo dudes
Carry the news
Now Jimmy looks sweet though he dresses like a queen
But he can kick like a mule it's a real mean team
But we can love we can love
And my brother's back at home with his Beatles and his Stones
We never got it off on that revolution stuff
It was such a drag too many snags
Well I've drunk a lot of wine and I'm feeling fine
Got to race some cat to bed
Is there concrete all around me
Or is it in my head
Yeah
I'm a dude dad
All the young dudes
Carry the news
Boogaloo dudes
Carry the news
All the young dudes
Carry the news
Boogaloo dudes
Carry the news
All the young dudes

Carry the news
Boogaloo dudes
Carry the news

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