

All The Young Dudes

David Bowie

Billy rapped all night 'bout his suicide
How he kick it in the head when he was 25
Don't wanna stay alive
When you're 25 Wendy's stealing clothes from unlocked cars
Freddy's got spots from picking
Off stars from his face
A funky little boat race The television man is crazy
Saying we're juvenile delinquent wrecks
Man, I needed TV when I got T. Rex
Hey, brother you guessed, I'm a dude 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 Lucy's looking sweet
Though he dresses like a queen
He can kick like a mule, it's a real mean team
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
What a drag, too many snags Well, I drunk a lot of wine and I'm feeling fine
Gonna race some cat to bed
Is this concrete all around, or is it in my head?
Oh, brother you guessed, I'm a dude 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

...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>