

(Segue) â€“ Baby Grace (A Horrid Cassette)

David Bowie

Test, testing, testing
This, hmm, Grace is my name
And, and I was, hmm
It was that phot, a fading photograph of
A patch, a patchwork quilt And they've put me on these
Ramona put me on these interest drugs
So I'm thinking very too, bit too fast like a brain hatch And ah, they won't let me see anybody
If I want to sometimes and I ask
I can still hear some pop, popular musics
And aftershocks See I've been, I've been watching a television
Of um, in the homelands
That's the new homelands

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