

Lazarus

David Bowie

Look up here, I'm in heaven I've got scars that can't be seen
I've got rama, can't be stolen
Everyboy knows me now Look up here, man, I'm in anger
I've got nothing left to lose
I'm so high it makes my brain whirl
Droppe my cell phone own below
Ain't that just like me? By the time I got to New York
I was living like a king
Then I use up all my money
I was looking for your ass
This way or no way
You know, I'll be free
Just like that bluebir
Now ain't that just like me?
Oh I'll be free
Just like that bluebir
Oh I'll be free
Ain't that just like me?

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