

Beat of Your Drum

David Bowie

Photograph king watches you go

Now fashions may change, heaven knows

But you still leave a stain on meOnly to go, colors may fade

The seasons may change, weather blows

But you still leave a mark on meWrong, negative fades, never the twain, reckless and tameI like the beat of your
drum

I like to look in your eyes

I like to look through your things

I'd like to beat on your drumI like the smell of your flesh

I like the dirt that you dish

I like the clothes that you wear

I'd like to beat on your drumI beat it, I beat it, can't beat it, I feel itDisco brat, follow the pack
Watching you peel, heaven knows

Prison can't hold all this greedy intentionOnly to go, I picture you now
Music may change, hi di ho

Keen to follow your noseWrong, love out of tune

Sweet is the night

Bright light destroys meI like the beat of your drum

I like to look in your eyes

I like to look through your things

I'd like to beat on your drumI like the smell of your flesh

I like the dirt that you dish

I like the clothes that you wear

I'd like to beat on your drumI beat it, I beat it, can't beat it, I feel itI'd like to beat on your drum, okay

I'd like to beat on your drum

I'd like your face in the crowd

I'd like to beat on your drumI beat it, I beat it, can't beat it, I feel it

Can't beat it, can't beat it, I beat itOh yeah, I'd like to beat on your drum

I'd like to beat on your drum

I'd like to yell it out loud

I'd like to beat on your drumCan't beat it, can't beat it, I feel it, I feel itI'd like to beat on your drum

I'd like to beat on your drum

I'd like your face in the crowd

I'd like to beat on your drumCan't beat it, can't beat it, can't beat it, can't beat itCan't beat it, I beat it, beat it all
out

Beat it all in the crowd

Beat it, beat it, beat it, beat itI'd like to beat on your drum

I'd like to beat on your drum

I'd like to blow your horn

I'd like to beat on your drum, ahh yeah

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