

# Buddha Of Suburbia

David Bowie

Living in lies by the railway line  
Pushing the hair from my eyes  
Elvis is English and climbs the hills  
Can't tell the bullshit from the lies Screaming along in South London  
Vicious but ready to learn  
Sometimes I fear that the whole world is queer  
Sometimes but always in vain So I'll wait until we're sane  
Wait until we're blessed and all the same  
Full of blood, loving life and all it's got to give  
Englishmen going insane Down on my knees in Suburbia  
Down on myself in every way With great expectations I change all my clothes  
Mustn't grumble at silver and gold  
Screaming above Central London  
Never bored, so I'll never get old So I'll wait until we're sane  
Wait until we're blessed and all the same  
Full of blood, loving life and all it's got to give  
Englishmen going insane Down on my knees in suburbia  
Down on myself in every way Day after, day after day, day after  
Zane, Zane, Zane, Ouvre le chien  
Day after day, day after  
Zane, Zane, Zane, Ouvre le chien  
Day after

Songwriters

DAVID BOWIE Published by

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