

# We Prick You

David Bowie

White boys falling on the fires of night  
(I wish you'd tell, I wish you'd tell)  
Flesh punks burning in their glue  
Revolution comes in the strangest way  
(I wish you'd tell, I wish you'd tell)  
I'd rather be inside youCHORUS1 (twice)  
Tell the truth  
Tell the truth  
Tell the truth

We prick you we prick you we prick youCHORUS2 (twice)  
You show respect even if you disagree  
You show respectMama can I kiss you daddy can I tell  
(we wish you well, we wish you well)  
Innocence passed me by

Wanna be screwing when the nightmare comes  
(I wish you well, I wish you well)

Wanna come quick then dieCHORUS1 (twice)All the little rose-kissed foxy girls  
Shoes, shoes, little white shoes  
Where have all the flowers gone  
All the little fragile champion boys  
Toys, toys, little black toys

Dripping on the end of a gunEven if you disagreeCHORUS1 (twice)CHORUS2 (twice)Shoes, shoes, little white shoes

(even if you disagree, even if you disagree)

Toys, toys, little black toys

Wish you well, wish you wellShoes, shoes, little white shoes

Wish you well, wish you well

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