

Bleed Like a Craze, Dad

David Bowie

Shine, shine, shine
Shine, shine, shineShine, shine, shine
Shine, shine, shineShine, shine, shine
Shine, shine, shineBleed like a craze, dad
These are the KraysEasy come
Come, gather that
Gather Valium of your dead man
Walks out the drunk from the jazzAstral, Kestrel
Fed into the feather fall
Fed him on a pencil carving
You will never getShine, shine, shineBleed like a craze, dad
These are the KraysShine, shine, shineBleed like a craze, dad
These are the KraysSeek for a leather journey
Never stopped to think about
Hollywood King Kong
Domino on the sideStreet light, looking right
Looking to the parlous parlors
Party on the dead
Put a net through his headacheShine, shine, shine
Shine, shine, shineShine, shine, shineBleed, bleed like a craze, dad
These are the KraysLiving on a movie
All the Shirley - Charlie films on film
Come together, party
Footnote on the foot stoneShine, shine, shineBleeds like a craze, dad
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Songwriters

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