

# Shining Star (Makin' My Love)

David Bowie

Eddie boy lit like paraffin  
Spending two weeks in a crack house  
Burns on his brain like Chernobyl  
Dean was seen with a two bag purchase  
He was lying dead on his mother's bed  
Someone for pray for till I met you  
Life is like a broken arrow  
Memory a swingin' door  
I could be your great misfortune  
I can make you happy every day of your life  
Making my love like a shining star  
Takin' my love just a touch too far  
Tessie turns tricks with a soul  
Like ice 'cos love left holes  
And four swell kids breaking her heart  
I've got windows, I've seen much vice  
I've touched down with vermin  
Cowardice, lice and I say  
Nobody cares what you do  
Please be yourself to death  
I could be your great misfortune  
But you'll never find a  
Bet you'll never find a better man  
Making my love like a shining star  
Taking my love just a touch too far  
Peter met Frank formed a dummy run gang  
Worked heist or hit for 10 g's flat  
Blew heads outta shape for the name of Trotsky  
Sinn-Fein, Hitler cashdown  
No hope heroes  
Cover the page with debts in hell  
And fingers in blood  
Poor little bodies all covered  
In scabs threw it all away  
Another life in the grave  
Another life in the grave  
Life is like a broken arrow  
Memory a swingin' door  
I could be your great misfortune  
Well, I could make you happy  
Every goddamn single day of your life  
Making my love like a shining star  
Like a shining star  
Baby, that's what you are  
Like a shining star  
Making my love like a shining star  
Taking my love, just a touch too far

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