Sound and Vision

David Bowie

Ahhh...

Doo, doo, doo, do-doh Doo, doo, doo, do-doh

Don't you wonder sometimes 'Bout sound and vision

Blue, blue, electric blue That's the color of my room Where I will live Blue, blue

Pale blinds drawn all day Nothing to do, nothing to say Blue, blue

I will sit right down, waiting for the gift of sound and vision And I will sing, waiting for the gift of sound and vision Drifting into my solitude, over my head

Don't you wonder sometimes 'Bout sound and vision

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