

# I'm Deranged

David Bowie

Funny how secrets travel  
I'd start to believe if I were to bleed  
Thin skies, the man chains his hands held high  
Cruise me blond, cruise me babe  
A blond belief beyond, beyond, beyond  
No return, no return I'm deranged  
Deranged down, down, down  
I'm deranged down, down, down  
So cruise me babe, cruise me baby And the rain sets in  
It's the angel man  
I'm deranged  
Cruise me, cruise me, cruise me baby

memory

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