

The Jean Genie (live Santa Monica '72)

David Bowie

A small Jean Genie snuck off to the city
Strung out on lasers and slash back plazas
And ate all your razors while pullin' the waiters
Talking bout Monroe and walkin' on snow white
New York's a go-go and everything tastes right

Poor little GreeneOhh

Hoo, ooo, ooo

Give up nowJean Genie lives on his back

The Jean Genie loves chimney stacks

He's outrageous

(Jean Genie)

He screams and he bawls

Jean Genie, let yourself go

Ooo, oww

Sits like a man but smiles like a reptiles

She love him, she love him but just for a short while

So, scratch in the sand won't let go his hand

He says he's a beautician and sells you nutrition

Keeps all your dead hair for making up underwear

Poor little Greene

Hoo, ooo, oooJean Genie lives on his back

The Jean Genie loves chimney stacks

He's outrageous

(Jean Genie)

He screams and he bawls

Jean Genie, let yourself go

Ooo, oww

So simple minded he can't drive his module

He bites on the neon and sleeps in the capsule

(Aah)

Loves to be loved

(Aah)

Loves to be lovedAaa, ooo

Jean Genie lives on his back

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He's outrageous

(Jean Genie)

He screams and he bawls

Jean Genie, let yourself go

Ooo, oww
Go, goJean Genie lives on his back
The Jean Genie loves chimney stacks
He's outrageous
(Jean Genie)
He screams and he bawls
Jean Genie let yourself go
Ooo, oww
Go, go, go

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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