

# Untitled No. 1

## David Bowie

In mornings she's so regal like the valley sighs  
In the chilly sea that killed her real slow  
Now we're swimming up farther with the doll by our sides  
Fill the cup with these sleepy souls Sleepy Kapoor  
It's clear that some things never take  
Sleepy Kapoor  
Please, steal these tears  
Sleepy Kapoor She will feel like at tea, make me laugh all along  
Where sex feels like sex only brought upon  
Oh lady, oh baby, maybe I'll live my lies alone  
Jesus, up here, near me, all up, up above, oh Sleepy Kapoor  
It's clear that some things never  
Sleepy Kapoor  
Please, steal these tears  
Sleepy Kapoor Sleepy Kapoor  
Sleepy Kapoor  
Sleepy Kapoor  
Sleepy Kapoor Please steal these tears Sleepy Kapoor  
It's clear that some things never take  
Sleepy Kapoor  
It's clear that some things never Sleepy Kapoor  
Please, steal these tears  
Sleepy Kapoor  
Some thing has  
Never never

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>