

You Feel So Lonely You Could Die

David Bowie

No-one ever saw you
Moving through the dark
Leaving slips of paper
Somewhere in the park
Hidden from your friends
Stealing all they knew
Love is thrown in airless rooms
Then vile rewards for you But I'm gonna tell
Yes I've gotta tell
Gotta tell the things you've said
When you're talking in the dark
And I'm gonna tell the things you've done
When you're walking through the park Some night on the thrillers street
Will come the silent gun
You've got a dangerous heart
You stole their trust, their moon, their sun
There'll come assassins needle
On a crowded train
I bet you'll feel so lonely
You could die Buildings crammed with people
Landscape filled with wrath
Grey concrete city
Rain has wet the street
I want to see you clearly
Before you close the door
A room of bloody history
You made sure of that I can see you as a corpse
Hanging from a beam
I can read you like a book
I can feel you falling
I hear you moaning in your room
Oh see if I care
Oh please, please make it soon Walls have got you cornered
You've got the blues my friend
And people don't like you
But you will leave without a sound, without an end Oblivion shall own you
Death alone shall love you
I hope you feel so lonely
You could die

You feel so lonely
You could die
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