

# The Hearts Filthy Lesson

David Bowie

Heart's filthy lesson  
Heart's filthy lesson  
Heart's filthy lesson  
There's always the diamond friendly  
Sitting in the Laugh hotel  
The heart's filthy lesson  
With her hundred miles to hell  
Oh, Ramona, if there was only something between us  
If there was only something between us  
Other than our clothes  
Something in our skies  
Something in our skies  
Something in our blood  
Something in our skies  
Paddy  
Paddy, who's been wearing Miranda's clothes?  
It's the heart's filthy lesson  
Heart's filthy lesson  
Heart's filthy lesson  
Falls upon deaf ears  
It's the heart's filthy lesson  
Heart's filthy lesson  
Heart's filthy lesson  
Falls upon deaf ears  
Oh Ramona, if there was only some kind of future  
Oh Ramona, if there was only some kind of future  
And these cerulean skies  
Something in our skies  
Something in our skies  
Something in our blood  
Something in our skies  
Paddy, Paddy?  
Paddy will you carry me, I think I've lost my way  
I'm already five years older, I'm already in my grave  
I'm already  
I'm already  
I'm already  
Will you carry me?  
Oh Paddy, I think I've lost my way

Paddy  
What a fantastic death abyss  
Paddy  
What a fantastic death abyss  
Tell the others  
What a fantastic death abyss  
Tell the others  
Paddy  
What a fantastic death abyss  
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Paddy  
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