

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>