

Dead Man Walking (Moby Mix 1)

David Bowie

He swivels his head
Tears his eyes from the screen
As his past puts him back in Atlantic City There's not even a demon in Heaven or Hell
Is it all just human disguise?
As I walk down the aisle Gone gone gone spinning slack through the end?
Deadens? my brain falling up through the years
Till I swivel back round then I fly fly fly
Losing breath from the water then I'm gone gone gone And I'm gone gone gone
Now I'm older than movies
Let me dance away
Now I'm wiser than dreams
Let me fly fly fly
While I'm touching tomorrow
And I know who's there
When silhouettes fall And I'm gone
Like I'm dancing on angels
And I'm gone through a crack in the past Like a dead man walking
Like a dead man walking Three old men dancing under the lamplight
Shaking their sex and their bones
And the boys that we were
An alien nation in therapy
Sliding naked and new
Like a bad tempered child
On a rain slicked street Gone gone gone spinning slack through the end?
Deadens? my brain falling up through the years
Till I swivel back round then I fly fly fly
Losing breath from the water then I'm gone gone gone And I'm gone And I'm gone, like I'm dancing on angels
And I'm gone, through the crack in the past Like a dead man walking
Like a dead man walking
Like a dead man
Like a dead man walking And I'm gone gone gone
Let me dance dance dance
And I'm gone gone gone
Let me dance dance dance And I'm gone, like I'm dancing on angels
And I'm gone, through a crack in the past
And I'm gone, like I'm dancing on angels
And I'm gone, through a crack in the past Like a dead man walking
Like a dead man walking
Like a dead man

Like a dead man walking

Songwriters

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