

# The Pretty Things Are Going To Hell (Edit)

## David Bowie

What to do  
What to say  
What to wear on a sunny day  
Who to phone  
Who to fight  
Who to dance with on a Sunday night  
Reaching the very edge, you know  
Reaching the very edge  
Going to the other side this time  
Reaching the very edge  
CHORUS  
You're still breathing but you don't know why  
Life's a bit and sometimes you die  
You're still breathing but you just can't tell  
Don't hold your breath but the pretty things are going to hell  
I am a drug  
I am a dragon  
I am the best jazz you've ever seen  
I am a dragon  
I am the sky  
I am the blood at the corner of your eye  
I found the secrets, I found gold  
I find you out before you grow old  
I find you out before you grow old  
What is eternal?  
What is damned?  
What is clay and what is sand?  
Who to dis?  
Who to truss?  
Who to listen to?  
Who to suss?  
I'm reaching the very edge, you know  
I'm reaching the very edge  
I'm going to the other side this time  
I'm reaching the very edge  
CHORUS  
I am a dragon  
I am a drug  
I am the best jazz you've ever heard  
I am a dragon  
I am the sky  
I am the blood at the corner of your eye  
I found the secrets, I found gold  
I find you out before you grow old  
I find you out before you grow old  
REPEAT (4x)  
The pretty things are going to hell

They wore it out but they wore it well You're still breathing but you don't know why

You're still breathing but you just can't tell

Don't hold your breath but the pretty things are going to hell

Songwriters

DAVID BOWIE, GABRIEL REEVES

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