

# Threepenny Pierrot

David Bowie

Threepenny Pierrot - we love you  
Threepenny Pierrot - loves us too  
Pockets of gladness, gay time eyes  
Comical hero, Threepenny Pierrot  
Happy little feet that dance all day  
Lonely little heart with lots to say  
Stepping footprints on your mind  
Offering thoughts of Columbine  
Bang the drum and blow the bugle call  
Pierrot takes the stage to play for all  
For here's a life his fortune rules  
Forsaken by his Columbine  
Threepenny Pierrot - we love you  
Threepenny Pierrot - loves us too  
Pockets of gladness, gay time eyes  
Comical hero, Threepenny Pierrot  
To tap his feet to greet dear Harlequin  
The hearts of folks so keenly hard to win  
A patchwork frame of tears and wine  
The nectar for cruel Columbine  
The part of three and leaves the stage forlorn  
Puppets cold, their faces sad and drawn  
Relive each trial of rise and fall  
The love which lacks between us all  
Threepenny Pierrot - we love you  
Threepenny Pierrot - loves us too  
Pockets of gladness, gay time eyes  
Comical hero, Threepenny Pierrot  
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Comical hero . . . . . Threepenny Pierrot

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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