

# Watch That Man (2013 Remastered Version)

## David Bowie

Shaky threw a party that lasted all night  
Everybody drank a lot of something nice  
There was an old fashioned band of married men  
Looking up to me for encouragement it was so-so  
The ladies looked bad but the music was sad  
No one took their eyes off Lorraine  
She shimmered and she strolled like a Chicago moll  
Her feathers looked better and better it was so-so  
Yeah it was time to unfreeze  
When the reverend alabaster danced on his knees  
Slam so it wasn't a game  
Cracking all the mirrors in shame Watch that man oh honey, watch that man  
He talks like a jerk but he could eat you with a fork and spoon  
Watch that man oh honey, watch that man  
He walks like a jerk  
But he's only taking care of the room  
Must be in tune A Benny Goodman fan painted holes in his hands  
So shaky hung him up to dry  
The pundits were hoking the manholes were smoking  
And every bottle battled with the reason why  
The girl on the phone wouldn't leave me alone  
A throw back from someone's LP  
A lemon in a bag played the tiger rag  
And the bodies on the screen stopped bleeding  
Yeah I was shaking like a leaf  
For I couldn't understand the conversation  
Yeah I ran to the street, looking for information Watch that man oh honey, watch that man  
He talks like a jerk but he could eat you with a fork and spoon  
Watch that man oh honey, watch that man  
He walks like a jerk  
But he's only taking care of the room  
Must be in tune

Songwriters

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