

# Dollar Days

## David Bowie

Cash girls suffer me, I've got no enemies  
I'm walking down  
It's nothing to meet  
It's nothing to see  
If I'll never see the English evergreens I'm running to  
It's nothing to meet  
It's nothing to see I'm dying too  
Push their backs against the grain  
And fool them all again and again  
I'm trying to  
We bitches tear our magazines  
of all the gastly foaming mouths from now and then  
Can't believe for just one second I'm forgetting you  
I'm trying to  
I'm dying too  
Dollar days 'til final checks, honest scratching tails the necks I'm falling down  
It's nothing to meet  
It's nothing to see  
If I'll never see the English evergreens I'm running to  
It's nothing to meet  
It's nothing to see I'm dying too  
Push their backs against the grain  
And fool them all again and again  
I'm trying to  
It's all gone wrong but on and on  
The bitter nerve is never enough, I'm falling down  
Don't believe for just one second I'm forgetting you  
I'm trying to  
I'm dying too  
I'm trying to  
I'm dying too  
I'm trying to  
I'm dying too  
I'm trying to  
I'm dying too  
I'm trying to  
I'm dying too  
I'm trying to  
I'm dying too

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

