

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

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

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

