

1917

David Bowie

Someday they won't let you, now you must agree  
The times they are a-telling, and the changing isn't  
free  
You've read it in the tea leaves, and the tracks are on  
TV  
Beware the savage jaw  
Of 1984

They'll split your pretty cranium, and fill it full of  
air  
And tell that you're eighty, but brother, you won't  
care  
You'll be shooting up on anything, tomorrow's never  
there  
Beware the savage jaw  
Of 1984

Come see, come see, remember me?  
We played out an all night movie role  
You said it would last, but I guess we enrolled  
In 1984 (who could ask for more)  
1984 (who could ask for mor-or-or-or-ore)  
(Mor-or-or-or-ore)

I'm looking for a vehicle, I'm looking for a ride  
I'm looking for a party, I'm looking for a side  
I'm looking for the treason that I knew in '65  
Beware the savage jaw  
Of 1984

Come see, come see, remember me?  
We played out an all night movie role  
You said it would last, but I guess we enrolled  
In 1984 (who could ask for more)  
1984 (who could ask for mor-or-or-or-ore)  
(Mor-or-or-or-ore)

1984  
1984  
1984 (Mor-or-or-or-ore)  
1984  
1984 (Mor-or-or-or-ore)  
1984