

# Boss of Me

David Bowie

Tell me when you're sad  
I'm gonna make it cool again  
I know you're feeling bad  
Tell me when you're cool again

Who'd have ever thought of it  
Who'd have ever dreamed  
That a small town girl like you  
Would be the boss of me

We fly through the night  
The tears on your lips  
Life has your mind and soul  
It spins on your hips

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Would be the boss of me  
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You look at me and you reach for the free blue sky  
I look to the stars as they flicker and float in your eyes  
And under these wings of steel the small town dies

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