

# Tumble and Twirl

David Bowie

I've seen the city  
I took the next flight  
For Borneo  
They say it's pretty  
I like the tee shirts  
In Borneo  
Some wear Bob Marley  
Others in Playboy  
Or Duvalier  
Make the last plane come  
Let me rise through the cloudy above  
With a book on Borneo

Strangers come and go  
It's such a waste of time  
Problems far behind  
Another day  
But even in springtime  
It's a rich slice of life  
So send me a letter  
I'll reply with a broken spear  
That dusky mulatto  
In nylons and tattoos  
Hot juice in coke bottles  
We dance in the sand  
Well, they twirl and they tumble

Yes, they twirl and they tumble  
Well, I'll twirl and I'll tumble  
I've been to Leon's  
He's got nine daughters  
And a stereo  
They say that Leon  
Watches from the tree tops  
In Borneo  
When the road is mud  
Everything stops with a thud  
That's the way it goes down  
yonder in Borneo  
Far beneath his mansion  
There's an open drain  
Sending all the sewage down the hill  
But when the general shows movies  
No one hesitates  
To sneak from the jungle  
They laugh and they mumble  
Enjoying the show  
And that dusky mulatto

Hot juice in coke bottles  
In Blue Jeans and tattoos  
Well, they twirl and they tumble  
Yes, they twirl and they tumble  
Well, I'll twirl and I'll tumble

I like the free world  
They say it's pretty

This time of year  
They tumble and twirl [x2]  
I'll tumble and twirl

They twirl and they tumble [x2]

I like the free world [x2]

They say it's pretty

This time of year [x2]