

# Untitled No. 1

David Bowie

In mornings she's so regal that the valley sighs  
In the chilly sea that killed her real slows  
Now we're swimming luck by the river doll by our sides  
Fill the cup with these sleepy souls

Semicargo  
It's clear that some things never take  
Semicargo  
Please, heal these tears  
Semicargo

She will feel like at tea, make me laugh all along  
With such feats like sex only brought upon  
Oh lady, oh baby, maybe I'll live my lies alone  
Jesus, up here, hear me, I, up up up up oh ah

Semicargo  
It's clear that some things never  
Semicargo  
Please, heal these tears  
Semicargo

Semicargo  
Semicargo  
Semicargo  
Semicargo

We steal these tears  
Semicargo  
It's clear that some things never take  
Semicargo  
It's clear that somethings never  
Semicargo  
Please heal these tears  
Ah how  
Semicargo  
Ah how  
Some things never  
Semicargo  
Ah how  
Never never