

# You've Been Around

David Bowie

Where's the pain in the violent night?  
I'm depressed by the grill  
I stay over many years  
I should have thought of that  
For the love of the money  
Like a black-hearted vile thing  
It's the nature of being

It's too many lonely nights  
I can't tell bad from wrong  
I can't pass you by  
Too exchanging  
You've been around  
But you've changed me

When the flesh meets the spirit world  
Where the traffic is thin  
I slip from a vacant view  
I should have thought of that  
And the sound of tomorrow  
Like a black-hearted vile thing  
Like the silence of tension  
It's too many lonely nights  
I can't tell good from bad  
I can't pass you by  
Too exchanging  
You've been around  
But you've changed me  
You've been around  
Can't pass you by  
You've been around  
But you've changed me  
Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-change!  
Too exchanging  
You've been around  
But you've changed me  
You've been around  
Can't pass you by  
You've been around  
But you've changed me  
You've been around  
Can't pass you by  
You've been around  
But you've changed me