

## Aladdin Sane

David Bowie

Watching him dash away,  
swinging an old bouquet  
- dead roses  
Sake and strange divine Uh-h-h-uh-h-uh you'll make it  
Passionate bright young things,  
takes him away to war -  
don't fake it  
Saddening glissando strings  
Uh-h-h-uh-h-uh - you'll make it

Who'll love Aladdin Sane  
Battle cries and champagne just in time for sunrise  
Who'll love Aladdin Sane

Motor sensational, Paris or maybe hell - I'm waiting  
Clutches of sad remains  
Waits for Aladdin Sane - you'll make it

Who'll love Aladdin Sane  
Millions weep a fountain,  
just in case of sunrise

Who'll love Aladdin Sane

We'll love Aladdin Sane  
Love Aladdin Sane

Who'll love Aladdin Sane  
Millions weep a fountain,  
just in case of sunrise

Who'll love Aladdin Sane

We'll love Aladdin Sane  
We'll love Aladdin Sane