Buddha of Suburbia

David Bowie

Living in lies by the railway line Pushing the hair from my eyes Elvis is English and climbs the hills Can't tell the bullshit from the lies Screaming along in South London Vicious but ready to learn Sometimes I fear that the whole world is queer Sometimes but always in vain

[Chorus] So I'll wait until we're sane Wait until we're blessed and all the same Full of blood, loving life and all it's got to give Englishman going insane Down on my knees in suburbia Down on myself in every way

With great expectations I change all my clothes Mustn't grumble at silver and gold Screaming above Central London Never bored, so I'll never get old

[Chorus]

Day after Day after Day Day after Zane, Zane, Zane Ouvre le chien Day after Day Day after Zane, Zane, Zane Ouvre le chien Day after