

**D.J.**

**David Bowie**

I'm home, lost my job,  
and incurably ill  
You think this is easy realism  
I've got a girl out there, I suppose  
I think she's dancing  
Feel like Dan Dare lies down  
I think she's dancing, what do I know?

I am a D.J., I am what I play  
Can't turn around no, can't turn around  
I am a D.J., I am what I play  
Can't turn around no, can't turn around

I am a D.J., I am what I play  
I got believers (kiss-kiss)  
Believing me

One more weekend of lights  
and evening faces  
Fast food, living nostalgia  
Humble pie or bitter fruit

I am a D.J., I am what I play  
Can't turn around no, can't turn around no  
I am a D.J., I am what I say  
Can't turn around no, can't turn around,  
I am a D.J., I am what I play  
I've got believers (kiss-kiss)  
Believing me

I am a D.J., I am what I play  
Can turn around no, can't turn around  
I am a D.J., I am what I play  
Can turn around no, can't turn around  
I am a D.J., I am what I play  
Can turn around no (kiss-kiss)

Time flies when you're having fun  
Break his heart, break her heart  
He used to be my boss and now he is a puppet dancer  
I am a D.J., and I've got believers

I've got believers  
I've got believers  
I've got believers in me  
I've got believers  
I am a D.J., I am what I play  
I am a D.J.