Fashion

David Bowie

There's a brand new dance but I don't know its name That people from bad homes do again and again It's big and it's bland full of tension and fear They do it over there but we don't do it here Fashion! Turn to the left Fashion! Turn to the right Oooh, fashion! We are the goon squad and we're coming to town Beep-beep Beep-beep Listen to me - don't listen to me Talk to me - don't talk to me Dance with me - don't dance with me, no Beep-beep There's a brand new talk, but it's not very clear Oh bop That people from good homes are talking this year Oh bop, fashion It's loud and tasteless and I've heard it before Oh bop You shout it while you're dancing on the ole dance floor Oh bop, fashion Fashion! Turn to the left Fashion! Right Fashion! We are the goon squad and we're coming to town Beep-beep Beep-beep Listen to me - don't listen to me Talk to me - don't talk to me Dance with me - don't dance with me, no Beep-beep Beep-beep Listen to me - don't listen to me Talk to me - don't talk to me Dance with me - don't dance with me, no Beep-beep Beep-beep Oh, bop, do do do do do do do Fa-fa-fa-fashion Oh, bop, do do do do do do do Fa-fa-fa-fashion La-la la la la la la-la