

# Goodbye Mr. Ed

David Bowie

The ghost of Manhattoes  
Shrieking as they fall from AT&T  
Someone sees it all

Goodbye Mr. Ed, Andy's skull enshrined  
In a shopping mall near Queens  
Someone sees it all

Icarus takes his pratfall  
Bruegel on his head  
Goodbye Mr. Ed

Four and twenty black kids  
Some of them are blind  
Someone sees it all

Tolerance of violence  
By the fellows with no heads  
Goodbye Mr. Ed

Some things are so big  
They make no sense  
Histories so small  
People are so dense  
Someone sees it all  
Goodbye Mr. Ed

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Never mind the Pistols  
They laid the Golem eggs  
Others came to hatch them

Outside the pale  
Someone sees it all  
Goodbye Mr. Ed