

# I'm Not Losing Sleep

David Bowie

Yes, I've read the morning papers  
Telling me that you've made money  
Do you think I'm gonna crawl, then think again

Though I'm dressed in rags, I'm richer  
Though I eat from tins, I'm healthier  
Though I live in slums, I'm purer than you, my friend

Too bad, I'm not losing sleep  
[Too bad] I'm just counting sheep  
[Too bad] I'm not losing sleep, my friend

Look around and see the friends  
The ones you left, our friends deserted  
See the guys that used to talk and drink with you

Don't look down your nose at me  
'Cause I won't ask your sympathy  
I won't be your yes-sir man for anything

Too bad, I'm not losing sleep  
[Too bad] I'm just counting sheep  
[Too bad] I'm not losing sleep, my friend

I would walk with you  
Talk with you, drink with you  
If you drop that halo that you're wearing on the ground

Too bad, I'm not losing sleep  
[Too bad] I'm just counting sheep  
[Too bad] I'm not losing sleep, my friend

I can't get my satisfaction  
Knowing you won't get reaction  
What makes me the big attraction anyway

It's too bad, I'm not losing sleep  
[Too bad] I'm just counting sheep  
[Too bad] I'm not losing sleep, my friend  
Too bad, I'm not losing sleep  
[Too bad] I'm just counting sheep  
[Too bad] I'm not losing sleep, my friend  
Oh, it's too bad, I'm not losing sleep  
[Too bad] I'm just counting sheep  
[Too bad] I'm not losing sleep, my friend