

# Lazarus

David Bowie

Look up here, I'm in heaven  
I've got scars that can't be seen  
I've got drama, can't be stolen  
Everybody knows me now

Look up here, man, I'm in danger  
I've got nothing left to lose  
I'm so high it makes my brain whirl  
Dropped my cell phone down below

Ain't that just like me

By the time I got to New York  
I was living like a king  
Then I used up all my money  
I was looking for your ass

This way or no way  
You know, I'll be free  
Just like that bluebird  
Now ain't that just like me

Oh I'll be free  
Just like that bluebird  
Oh I'll be free  
Ain't that just like me