

# London, Bye, Ta Ta

David Bowie

London bye ta-ta strange young town London bye ta-ta  
brought me down  
Don't like your new face that's not nice Got to go far, far London  
bye ta-ta

Gigi, gigi, gigi, gigi  
Take me away  
Gigi, gigi, gigi, gigi  
Take me today  
The boys in the clothes shop sold me curry for a pound  
His cardboard face is soggy, and his sellings thorny crown

I loved her! I loved her!  
I've got to get away, but I loved her!

Oh-oh-oh London bye ta-ta strange young town  
London bye ta-ta brought me down  
Don't like your new face that's not nice Got to go far, far London  
bye ta-ta

Red light, green light  
Make up your mind  
Red light, green light  
You're far too un-kind  
She loves to love all beauty,  
And she says the norm is funny  
But she whimpers in the morning  
When she finds she has no money

I loved her! I loved her!  
I've got to get away now, But I loved her!

Ahhh! Oh-oh-oh London bye ta-ta strange young town  
London bye ta-ta Brought me down  
Don't like your new face that's not nice  
Got to go far, far London bye ta-ta  
Ahh oh-oh-oh London bye ta-ta strange young town  
London bye ta-ta brought me down  
Don't like your new face that's not nice Got to go far, far London  
bye ta-ta  
Oh, london bye ta-ta  
Oh, London bye ta-ta oh, eh