

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