

# Red Money

David Bowie

Oh, can you feel it in the way  
That a man is not a man?  
Can you see it in the sky  
That the landscape is too high?

Like a nervous disease  
And it's been there all along  
It will tumble from the sky  
It's been there all along

Project cancelled  
Tumbling central  
Red money

Can you hear it fall  
Can you hear it well  
Can you hear it at all

I was really feeling good  
Reet petite and how d'ya do  
Then I got the small red box  
And I didn't know what to do  
'Cause my fingers could not grope  
And I could not give it away  
And I knew I must not drop it  
Stop it, take it away

Project cancelled  
Tumbling central  
Red money

Can you hear it fall  
Can you hear it well  
Can you hear it at all

Project cancelled  
Tumbling central  
Red money

Can you hear it fall  
Can you hear it well  
Can you hear it at all  
Can you hear it at all  
Can you hear it at all

Red money  
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Such responsibility  
It's up to you and me