

## (Segue) – Algeria Touchshriek

David Bowie

My name is Mr. Touchshriek  
Of Touchshriek, mail over and fantasy  
My shop sells egg shells off the shesores  
And empty females  
I'm thinking of leasing the room above my shop  
To a Mr. Walloff Domburg  
A reject from the world wide Internet  
He's a broken man, I'm also a broken man  
It would be nice to have company  
We could have great conversations  
Lookin' through windows for demons  
Watchin' the young advance in all electric  
Some of the houses 'round here still have inhabitants in them  
I'm not sure if they're from this country or not  
I don't get to speak much to anyone or that sort of thing  
If I had another broken name, oh, I dream of something like tha  
t