

## The Motel

David Bowie

For we're living  
in a safety zone  
Don't be holding back from me  
We're living from hour to hour down here  
And we'll take it when we can  
It's a kind of living which recognises  
The death of the odourless man  
When nothing is vanity nothing's too slow  
It's not Eden but it's no sham

There is no hell  
There is no shame  
There is no hell  
Like an old hell  
There is no hell  
And it's lights up, boys  
Lights up boys

Explosion falls upon deaf ears  
While we're swimming in a sea of sham  
Living in the shadow of vanity  
A complex fashion for a simple man

And there is no hell  
And there is no shame  
And there is no hell  
Like an old hell  
There is no hell

And the silence flies  
on its brief flight  
A razor sharp crap shoot affair  
And we light up our lives  
And there's no more of me exploding you  
Re-exposing you  
Like everybody do  
Re-exploding you  
I don't know what to use  
Make somebody move  
Me exploding  
Me exploding you