

# Wake Up

David Bowie

Somethin' filled up  
my heart with nothin',  
someone told me not to cry.

But now that I'm older,  
my heart's colder,  
and I can see that it's a lie.

Children wake up,  
hold your mistake up,  
before they turn the summer into dust.

If the children don't grow up,  
our bodies get bigger but our hearts get torn up.  
We're just a million little gods causin' rain storms  
turnin' every good thing to  
rust.

I guess we'll just have to adjust.

With my lightnin' bolts a glowin'  
I can see where I am goin' to be  
when the reaper he reaches and touches my hand.

With my lightnin' bolts a glowin'  
I can see where I am goin'  
With my lightnin' bolts a glowin'  
I can see where I am, go-go, where I am

You'd better look out below