

You Feel So Lonely You Could Die

David Bowie

No one ever saw you
Moving through the dark
Leaving slips of paper
Somewhere in the park
Hidden from your friends,
Stealing all they knew
Love is thrown in airless rooms
Thin vile rewards for you

And I'm gonna tell
Yes, I've gotta tell
Gotta tell the things you've said
When you're talking in the dark
And I'm gonna tell the things you've done
When you're walking through the park

Some night on a thrill-less street
Will come a silent gun
You've got a dangerous part
You stole their trust, their moon, their sun
There'll come such ? needle
On a crowded train
I bet you'll feel so lonely you could die

Buildings crammed with people,
Landscape filled with wrath
Grey concrete city,
Rain has wet the street
I want to see you clearly
Before you close the door
A room of bloody history,
You made sure of that

I can see you as a corpse
Hanging from a beam
I can read you like a book
I can feel you falling
I hear you moaning in your room
Oh, see if I care
Oh please, please make it soon

Walls have got you cornered
You've got the blues my friend
And people don't like you
But you will leave without a sound ?

Oh feeling ?
Death alone shall love you
I bet you'll feel so lovely you could die
(I feel so lonely) you could die,
You feel so lonely, you could die.