

## Is David Bowie Dying?

Flaming Lips

Take your golden tooth, try to throw it to the moon, ahh  
Take your mouth and scream whistle wasted in your dreams, ahh  
Take your eyes and leave, one for love and one for me, ahh  
Take your ears, they must be filled with tons of meteoric dust,  
ahh

Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh  
At the mountain you scream, now the fountain reveals  
Has filled you up and made you whole  
Goodbye, goodbye...

Take your legs and run into the death-rays of the sun, aah  
Take your legs and run into the death-rays of the sun, aah  
Take your legs and run into the death-rays of the sun, aah  
Take your legs and run into the death-rays of the sun, the sun  
Take your legs and run into the death rays of the sun, aah