Vultures in my garden Figures that I know them And it is what it is

You were good once Now you're filled with bitterness And it is what it is

I cannot forget that he can't forget her or that some friends just change like the seasons Take me back to the fact that you still blame me but I am not the reason you are not David Bowie

Now you want to steal the thoughts that I haven't even thought and it is what it is

How 'bout your soul? Made a pact with the Devil and needs a date with the surgeon and it is what it is

I cannot forget that he can't forget her or that some friends just change like the seasons Take me back to the fact that you still blame me but I am not the reason you are not David Bowie not David Bowie

You forgot to value what all of us have done for you and it is what it is

You swore you were concious not a champagne spiritualist and it is what it is

I cannot forget that he can't forget or that some friends just change like the seasons Take me back to the fact that you're still blaming but I am not the reason you are not David Bowie not David Bowie not David Bowie