

David Bowie - Strangers When We Meet

Tom: A

All my friends
 Now seem so thin and frail
 Slinky secrets
 Hotter than the sun
 No peachy prayers
 No trendy rechauffe
 I'm with you
 So I can't go on

Chorus:
 All my violence
 Raining tears upon the sheet
 I'm bewildered/resentful
 For we're strangers when we meet

Blank screen TV
 Preening ourselves in the snow
 Forget my name
 But I'm over you
 Blended sunrise
 And it's a dying world
 Humming Rheingold
 We scavenge up our clothes
 (Chorus)

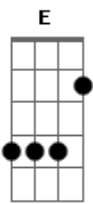
Cold tired fingers
 Tapping out your memories
 Halfway sadness
 Dazzled by the new
 Your embrace
 Was all that I feared
 That whirling room
 We trade by vendu

Steely resolve
 Is falling from me
 My poor soul
 All bruised passivity
 All your regrets
 Ride rough-shod over me
 I'm so glad
 That we're strangers when we meet
 I'm so thankful
 That we're strangers when we meet
 I'm in clover
 That we're strangers when we meet
 Heel head over
 And we're strangers when we meet

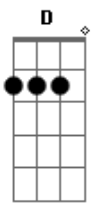
Acordes



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