

# David Bowie, Never Get Old

Better take care  
Think I better go, better get a room  
Better take care of me  
Again and again

I think about this and I think about personal history  
Better take care  
I breathe so deep when the movie gets real  
When the star turns round  
Again and again  
He looks me in the eye says he's got his mind on a countdown 3-2-1  
Forever

I'm screaming that I'm gonna be living on till the end of time  
Forever  
The sky splits open to a dull red skull  
My head hangs low 'cause it's all over now

And there's never gonna be enough money  
And there's never gonna be enough drugs  
And I'm never ever gonna get old  
There's never gonna be enough bullets  
There's never gonna be enough sex  
And I'm never ever gonna get old  
So I'm never ever gonna get high  
And I'm never ever gonna get low  
And I'm never ever gonna get old

Better take care

The moon flows on to the edges of the world because of you  
Again and again  
And I'm awake in an age of light living it because of you  
Better take care  
I'm looking at the future solid as a rock because of you  
Again and again

Wanna be here and I wanna be there  
Living just like you, living just like me  
Forever  
Putting on my gloves and bury my bones in the marshland  
Forever  
Think about my soul but I don't need a thing just the ring of the bell in the pure clean air

And I'm running down the street of life  
And I'm never gonna let you die  
And I'm never ever gonna get old  
And I'm never ever gonna get  
I'm never ever gonna get  
I'm never ever gonna get old  
And I'm never ever gonna get  
And I'm never ever gonna get  
Never ever gonna get old