

David Bowie, Outside

Now. Not tomorrow.
Yesterday
Not tomorrow

It happens today
The damage today
They fall on today
They beat on the outside
And I'll stand by you

Now. Not tomorrow
It's happening now
Not tomorrow

It's happening now
The crazed in the hot-zone
The mental and diva's hands
The fisting of life
To the music outside
To the music outside

It happens outside
The music is outside
It's happening outside
The music is outside
It's happening now
Not tomorrow
Yesterday
Not tomorrow

The music is outside
It's happening outside
The music is outside
The music is outside
Outside
Outside
Outside