

# David Bowie, Rebel Never Gets Old

Tragic youth was looking young and sexy  
The tragic youth was wearing tattered black jeans  
Bearing arms and flaunting all her mischief  
The tragic youth was going down on me

And I swear  
Woo hoo  
Yes I swear

I built a wall of sound to separate us  
And hid among the junk of wretched highs  
I sped from Planet X to Planet Alpha  
Struggling for reality

Ha ha ha ha  
Woo hoo  
Ha ha ha ha  
Whoo hoo

Hey, now my sight is failing in this twilight  
Da da da da da da da da da  
Now my death is more than just a sad song  
Da da da da da da da da da  
And I swear  
Woo hoo  
Yes I swear  
Woo hoo

I still don't remember how this happened  
I still don't get the wherefores and the whys  
I look for sense but I get next to nothing  
Hey boy welcome to reality

Ha ha ha ha  
Woo hoo

I've been right and I've been wrong  
Now I'm back where I started from  
Never looked over reality's shoulder

Ha ha ha ha  
Huh ha ha ha  
Woo hoo

Huh ha ha  
Wooh  
Woo hoo  
Wooh