

# David Bowie, Strangers When We Meet

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  
For we're strangers when we meet  
Heel head over  
And we're strangers when we meet