

# David Bowie, Watch That Man

Shakey threw a party  
that lasted all night  
Everybody drank a lot of something nice  
There was an old fashioned band  
of married men  
Looking up to me  
for encouragement  
- it was so-so

The ladies looked bad  
but the music was sad  
No one took their eyes off Lorraine  
She shimmered and she strolled like a Chicago moll  
Her feathers looked better and better  
- it was so-so

Yea! it was time to unfreeze  
When the Reverend Alabaster danced on his knees  
Slam! so it wasn't a game  
Cracking all the mirrors in shame

[CHORUS]

Watch that man! Oh honey, watch that man  
He talks like a jerk but he could eat you with a fork and  
spoon  
Watch that man! Oh honey, watch that man  
He walks like a jerk  
But he's only taking care of the room  
Must be in tune

A Benny Goodman fan painted holes in his hands  
So Shakey hung him up to dry  
The pundits were joking  
the manholes were smoking  
And every bottle battled  
with the reason why

The girl on the phone wouldn't leave me alone  
A throw back from someone's LP  
A lemon in a bag played  
the Tiger Rag  
And the bodies on the screen stopped bleeding

Yeah! I was shaking like a leaf  
For I couldn't understand the conversation  
Yeah! I ran to the street, looking for information

[CHORUS]

Watch that man [repeat ad inf.]