

## 87 and Cry

David Bowie

It's just a one dollar secret  
A lover's secrets in the UK  
Torn apart in the UK  
In the dribble of May-Day  
'87 and Cry  
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And there's nothing inside  
And there's nothing in mind  
And only you  
Rocket on through the sky  
It couldn't be done without dogs  
It couldn't be once without us  
'87 and Cry  
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When the days were the days were the days boys  
When blue ties were for the biggy guys  
Frannie dressing down for the enemy  
You saw him hangin' on the enemy  
And there's no one in love  
And there's nowhere to scream  
And only you  
Race on to wonder where  
It couldn't be done without dogs  
It couldn't be once without us  
'87 and Cry  
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You can't make love with money  
You can't make mistakes with babies  
Nothing looked good on you  
That's how I liked you best  
Now you're ready for the real McCoy

Deep in the heart of Cupid  
Murders on the heels of love  
Just the ghost of a story  
Just a one dollar secret  
Baby these were the sounds  
Baby these were the sounds  
And only you  
Whisper these things aren't true  
It couldn't be done with dogs  
It couldn't be once without us  
'87 and Cry  
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