

Atomica

David Bowie

I'm just a rock star stabbing away
I'll take the - I'll take the leave for another day
A modern scholar, just let me know if I sing too much
When you're head over heels and the magic is there
But impossible

Possible
Impossible
And when the police take me away
Possible
Impossible
It wasn't you it was mothers' day

Let's get this show on the road
Let's get Atomica
Let's rock till we explode
Let's get Atomica

They protect you from the voices
Protect from the visions
Protect you from the silence for another day
These modern people sure know how to live
When you're head over heels and the magic is gone
It's impossible
Impossible

Impossible
Impossible
That we should swim in a covered up pool
Impossible
Impossible
By the white trees dressed in purple tulle

I hold myself like a god
Like a god [x4] - like

I'm just a pop star jumping away
I leave the - I leave the sins for another day
A little puny, and just let me know, if I talk too much
When you're head over heels and the magic is there
But impossible

Impossible
Impossible
That we should swim in a covered up pool
Impossible
Impossible
By the white trees dressed in purple tulle