

# Dead Man Walking

David Bowie

He swivels his head  
Tears his eyes from the screen  
As his past puts him back  
in Atlantic City  
There's not even a demon  
in Heaven or Hell  
Is it all just human disguise  
As I walk down the aisle

And I'm gone gone gone  
Now I'm older than movies  
Let me dance away  
Now I'm wiser than dreams  
Let me fly fly fly  
While I'm touching tomorrow  
And I know who's there  
When silhouettes fall

And I'm gone  
Like I'm dancing on angels  
And I'm gone  
through a crack in the past  
Like a dead man walking  
Like a dead man walking

Two young men dancing under the lamplight  
Shaking their sex and their bones  
And the boys that we were  
An alien nation in therapy  
Sliding naked and new  
Like a bad tempered child  
On a rain slicked street

And I'm gone gone gone  
And I'm older than movies  
Oh let me dance dance dance  
Now I'm wiser than dreams  
Let me fly fly fly  
While I'm touching tomorrow  
And I know who's there  
When silhouettes fall  
And I'm gone

And I'm gone, like I'm dancing on angels  
And I'm gone,  
through the crack in the past  
Like a dead man walking  
Like a dead man walking  
Like a dead man  
Like a dead man walking

And I'm gone gone gone  
Let me dance dance dance  
And I'm gone gone gone  
Let me dance dance dance  
And I'm gone, like I'm dancing on angels  
And I'm gone,

through a crack in the past  
Like a dead man walking  
Like a dead man walking