

One Shot

David Bowie

Huu huuuu
Huu huuuu
Huu huuuu
Huu huuuu
Huu huuuu

The last days were the meanest
Leanest days of our lives
You threw me the pieces
I started the fire
One thing led to a dead end
One shot put her away hey-hey

Look out on a green world
Windows and wives
No bedroom to run to
No miracle jive - no conversation

Then nothing meant nothing
Ten dollars tore us apart
On thing led to a dead end
One shot put her away

One thing nothing meant nothing
Ten dollars tore us apart
On thing led to a dead end
One shot put her away

The last days were the meanest
Leanest days of our lives
One thing led to a dead end
One shot put her away

Look out on a dream world
Windows and wifes
No bedroom to run too
No woman that I
no conversation

Hot love is the dearest
No money can buy
She burnt like a spitfire
One shot put her away

One shot put her away hey hey

One shot put her away

Ah ha ha

Ah ha ha ha

Ah ha ha

Ah ha ha ha

Ah ha ha

Ah ha haaaa

Ah ha ha

Ah ha ha ha

Ah ha ha

Ah ha ha ha

Ah ha ha

One shot put her away