

# 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 wives  
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