Reality

David Bowie

Tragic youth was looking young and sexy
The tragic youth was wearing tattered black jeans
Bearing arms and flaunting all her mischief
The tragic youth was going down on me

And I swear Woo hoo Yes I swear

I built a wall of sound to separate us And hid among the junk of wretched highs I sped from Planet X to Planet Alpha Struggling for reality

Ha ha ha ha Woo hoo Ha ha ha ha Whoo hoo

Hey, now my sight is failing in this twilight
Da da da da da da da
Now my death is more than just a sad song
Da da da da da da da
And I swear
Woo hoo
Yes I swear
Woo hoo

I still don't remember how this happened
I still don't get the wherefores and the whys
I look for sense but I get next to nothing
Hey boy welcome to reality

Ha ha ha ha Woo hoo

I've been right and I've been wrong Now I'm back where I started from Never looked over reality's shoulder

Ha ha ha ha Huh ha ha ha Woo hoo

Huh ha ha Wooh Woo hoo Wooh