## **Red Money**

## **David Bowie**

Oh, can you feel it in the way That a man is not a man? Can you see it in the sky That the landscape is too high?

Like a nervous disease And it's been there all along It will tumble from the sky It's been there all along

Project cancelled Tumbling central Red money

Can you hear it fall Can you hear it well Can you hear it at all

I was really feeling good Reet petite and how d'ya do Then I got the small red box And I didn't know what to do 'Cause my fingers could not grope And I could not give it away And I knew I must not drop it Stop it, take it away

Project cancelled Tumbling central Red money

Can you hear it fall Can you hear it well Can you hear it at all

Project cancelled Tumbling central Red money

Can you hear it fall Can you hear it well Can you hear it at all Can you hear it at all Can you hear it at all

Red money Red money Red money

Such responsibility It's up to you and me