

(Segue) – Algeria Touchshriek

David Bowie

My name is Mr. Touchshriek
Of Touchshriek, mail over and fantasy
My shop sells egg shells off the shesores
And empty females
I'm thinking of leasing the room above my shop
To a Mr. Walloff Domburg
A reject from the world wide Internet
He's a broken man, I'm also a broken man
It would be nice to have company
We could have great conversations
Lookin' through windows for demons
Watchin' the young advance in all electric
Some of the houses 'round here still have inhabitants in them
I'm not sure if they're from this country or not
I don't get to speak much to anyone or that sort of thing
If I had another broken name, oh, I dream of something like tha
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