

# Shining Star (Makin' My Love)

David Bowie

Eddie boy lit like paraffin  
Spending two weeks  
In a crack house  
Burns on his brain  
Like Chernobyl

Dean was seen  
With a two bag purchase  
He was lying dead on his mother's bed  
Someone for pray for-  
Till I met you

Life is like a broken arrow-  
Memory a swingin' door  
I could be your great misfortune-  
I can make you happy  
Every day of your life  
Making my love  
Like a shining star  
Takin' my love just a touch too far

Tessie turns tricks with a soul like ice  
Cause love left holes  
And four swell kids breaking her heart  
I've got windows, I've seen much vice,  
I've touched down with vermin,  
Cowardice, lice,  
And I say

Nobody cares what you do-  
Please be yourself to death

I could be your great misfortune  
But you'll never find a, bet you'll never find a better man.

Making my love  
Like a shining star  
Taking my love just a touch too far.

Peter met Frank  
Formed a dummy run gang  
Worked heist or hit for 10 g's flat  
Blew heads outta shape for the name of Trotsky, Sinn-  
Fein, Hitler cashdown  
No hope heroes cover the page  
With debts in hell  
And fingers in blood  
Poor little bodies all covered in scabs  
Threw it all away  
Another life in the grave  
Another life in the grave

Life is like a broken arrow-  
Memory a swingin' door  
I could be your great misfortune-  
Well I could make you happy  
Every goddamn single day of your life

Making my love  
Like a shining star  
Like a shining star  
Baby that's what you are  
Like a shining star

Making my love  
Like a shining star  
Taking my love  
Just a touch too far