

Sound and Vision

David Bowie

Ahhh...

Ahhh...

Doo, doo, doo, do-doh

Doo, doo, doo, do-doh

Don't you wonder sometimes

'Bout sound and vision

Blue, blue, electric blue

That's the color of my room

Where I will live

Blue, blue

Pale blinds drawn all day

Nothing to do, nothing to say

Blue, blue

I will sit right down, waiting for the gift of sound and vision

And I will sing, waiting for the gift of sound and vision

Drifting into my solitude, over my head

Don't you wonder sometimes

'Bout sound and vision