

# When I'm Five

David Bowie

When I'm five  
I will wash my face me hands all by myself  
When I'm five  
I will chew and spit tabacco like my grandfather jones  
'cause I'm only four and five is far away

When I'm five  
I will read the magazines in mummy's drawer  
When I'm five  
I will walk behind the soldiers in the may day parade  
'cause I'm only four and grown-ups walk too fast

Yesterday was horrid day, 'cause raymond kicked my shin  
And mummy says if I am good, she'll let me go to school in August  
Daddy shouted loud at mummy and I dropped my toast at breakfast  
And I laughed when bonzo licked my face, because it tickled  
I wonder why my daddy cries and how I wish that I was nearly five

When I'm five  
I will catch a butterfly and eat it and I won't be sick  
When I'm five  
I will jump in puddles, laugh in church and marry my mum  
And I'll let my daddy do the washing-up

If I close one eye, the people on that side can't see me  
I get headaches in the morning and I rode on freddie's tricycle  
And everywhere was funny, when I ran down to the sweetshop  
Then I fell and bled-up my knee and everybody sopped me

I saw a photograph of jesus and I asked him if he'd make me five  
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When I'm five  
When I'm five  
When I'm oah