

The motel - 1/1

Interprété par David Bowie.

For we're living in a safety zone
Don't be holding back from me
We're living from hour to hour down here
And we'll take it when we can

It's a kind of living which recognizes
The death of the odourless man
When nothing is vanity nothing's too slow
It's not Eden but it's no sham

There is no hell
There is no shame
There is no hell
Like an old hell
There is no hell

And it's lights up, boys
Lights up boys

Explosion falls upon deaf ears
While we're swimming in a sea of sham
Living in the shadow of vanity
A complex fashion for a simple man

And there is no hell
And there is no shame
And there is no hell

And there's no more than re-exposing you
Re-exposing you
Like everybody knew
Re-exposing you
I don't know what to do ?
Brings a lot of fools
Re-exposing, re-exposing you