Lazarus

David Bowie

Look up here, I'm in heaven I've got scars that can't be seen I've got drama, can't be stolen Everybody knows me nowLook up here, man, I'm in danger I've got nothing left to lose I'm so high it makes my brain whirl Dropped my cell phone down below Ain't that just like me? By the time I got to New York I was living like a king Then I used up all my money I was looking for your ass This way or no way You know, I'll be free Just like that bluebird Now ain't that just like me? Oh I'll be free Just like that bluebird Oh I'll be free Ain't that just like me?

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