

# The Jean Genie

David Bowie

A small Jean Genie snuck off to the city  
Strung out on lasers and slash back plazas  
And ate all your razors while pullin' the waiters  
Talking bout Monroe and walkin' on snow white  
New York's a go-go and everything tastes right  
Poor little GreeneOhh

Hoo, ooo, ooo

Give up nowJean Genie lives on his back  
The Jean Genie loves chimney stacks

He's outrageous

(Jean Genie)

He screams and he bawls  
Jean Genie, let yourself go

Ooo, oww

Sits like a man but smiles like a reptiles  
She love him, she love him but just for a short while  
So, scratch in the sand won't let go his hand  
He says he's a beautician and sells you nutrition  
Keeps all your dead hair for making up underwear

Poor little Greene

Hoo, ooo, oooJean Genie lives on his back  
The Jean Genie loves chimney stacks

He's outrageous

(Jean Genie)

He screams and he bawls  
Jean Genie, let yourself go

Ooo, oww

So simple minded he can't drive his module  
He bites on the neon and sleeps in the capsule

(Aah)

Loves to be loved

(Aah)

Loves to be lovedAaa, ooo

Jean Genie lives on his back

The Jean Genie loves chimney stacks

He's outrageous

(Jean Genie)

He screams and he bawls  
Jean Genie, let yourself go

Ooo, oww

Go, goJean Genie lives on his back  
The Jean Genie loves chimney stacks

He's outrageous  
(Jean Genie)  
He screams and he bawls  
Jean Genie let yourself go  
Ooo, oww  
Go, go, go

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>