

# Oh! You Pretty Things

David Bowie

Wake up you sleepy head  
Put on some clothes, shake up your bed  
Put another log on the fire for me  
I've made some breakfast and coffee  
I look out my window what do I see  
A crack in the sky and a hand reaching down to me  
All the nightmares came today  
And it looks as though they're here to stay  
What are we coming to  
No room for me, no fun for you  
I think about a world to come  
Where the books were found by the Golden ones  
Written in pain, written in awe  
By a puzzled man who questioned  
What we work here for  
All the strangers came today  
And it looks as though they're here to stay  
Oh You Pretty Things (Oh You Pretty Things)  
Don't you know you're driving your  
Mamas and Papas insane  
Oh You Pretty Things (Oh You Pretty Things)  
Don't you know you're driving your  
Mamas and Papas insane  
Let me say it again  
You gotta make way for the Homo Superior  
Look out at your children  
See their faces in golden rays  
Don't kid yourself they belong to you  
They're the start of a coming race  
The earth is a bitch  
We've finished our news  
Homo Sapiens have outgrown their use  
All the strangers came today  
And it looks as though they're here to stay  
Oh You Pretty Things (Oh You Pretty Things)  
Don't you know you're driving your  
Mamas and Papas insane  
Oh You Pretty Things (Oh You Pretty Things)  
Don't you know you're driving your  
Mamas and Papas insane  
Let me make it plain  
You gotta make way for the Homo Superior

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