

Chilly Down

David Bowie

When the sun goes
When the sun goes down (when the sun goes down)
And the bands are back to back (and the bands are back)
The brothers come round (the brothers come round)
I get out of my dirty bed (my dirty bed)
I shake my pretty little head (shake my pretty little head)
Tap my pretty little feet (tap my pretty little feet)
Feelin' brighter than sunlight
Louder than thunder
Dancin' like a yo-yo (wooooh!)
Don't got no problems (no problems)
Ain't got no suitcase (no suitcase)
Ain't got no clothes to worry about (no clothes to worry about)
Ain't got no real estate or jewellery above my dealing-oh (ain't got no real estate... Oh!)
I'm just throwin' my head (Throwing his head
The chilliest bunch in the land (in the land)
They don't look much
They're sure chilly chilly
They party til they glow, glow (hah!)Chilly down with fire gang
Think small with the fire gang (it's the only way)
Bad Heads and the fire gang (a smile a day keeps the doctor away)
When you think this wild chilly down, chilly down with fire gang (hey, I'm a wild child!)
Hang tall with the fire (woh, walk tall)
Good times, bad moves(yeah)
When you think this wild chilly down, chilly down (ha ha)
Live and crazy, plainly lazy
High rollin', funky strollin'
Ball playin', hip swayin'
Trouble makin', booty shakin'
Dribblin', passin', jumpin', bouncin'
Brylin', stylin', creepin', Shoutin'
Sharp and screaming, double dealin'
Rock and rollin', and-a readin'
With the natural sexy feelin'
Can you dig that groovy feelin'?So when things get too tough (get too tough)
And your chin is dragging on the ground (dragging on the ground)
And even down looks up (down looks up)
Bad luck!We can show you a good time (show you a good time)
And we don't charge not'ing (not'ing at all)
Just strut your nasty stuff
Wiggle in the middle, yeah
Get the town talkin' fire gang!Chilly down with fire gang (t'ink small)

T'ink small with fire gang (Bad Heads!)
Bad Heads and the fire gang
Hey! Listen up!
When you think this wild chilly down, chilly down with fire gang (ah, shake your pretty little head)
Hang tall with the fire (tap your pretty little feet)
Good times, bad moves (come on! come on!)
When your think this wild chilly down, chilly down with fire gang (wooooh!)
Think small with the fire gang (ha ha ha ha ha ha)
Bad Heads and the fire gang!down (when the sun goes down)
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