

God Knows Im Good  
David Bowie

INTRO: G C C G F C (rpt)

I was walking through the counters of a national concern  
And a cash machine was spitting by my shoulder  
And I saw the multitude of faces, honest, rich and clean  
As the merchandise exchanged and money roared  
And a woman hot with worry slyly slipped a tin of a stewing steak  
Into the paper bag at her side  
And her face was white with fear in case her actions were observed  
So she closed her eyes to keep her conscience blind

CHORUS #1:

Crying God knows I m good, God knows I m good  
God knows I m good, God may look the other way today  
God knows I m good, God knows I m good  
God knows I m good, God may look the other way today

Then she moved toward the exit clutching tightly at her paper bag  
Perspiration trickled down her forehead  
And her heart it leapt inside her as the hand laid on her shoulder  
She was led away bewildered and amazed  
Through her deafened ears the cash machines were shrieking on the counter  
As her escort asked her softly for her name  
And a crowd of honest people rushed to help a tired old lady  
Who had fainted to the whirling wooden floor

CHORUS #2:

Crying God knows I m good, God knows I m good  
God knows I m good, surely God won t look the other way  
God knows I m good, God knows I m good  
God knows I m good, surely God won t look the other way Hey!