

# When I'm Five

## David Bowie

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When I'm five

I will wash my face and hands all by myself

When I'm five

I will chew and spit tabacco like my grandfather  
Jones

'Cause I'm only four and five is far away

When I'm five

I will read the magazines in mummy's drawer

When I'm five

I will walk behind the soldiers in the May Day parade  
'Cause I'm only four and grown-ups walk too fast

Yesterday was horrid day, 'cause Raymond kicked  
my shin

And mummy says if I am good, she'll let me go to  
school in August

Daddy shouted loud at mummy and I dropped my  
toast at breakfast

And I laughed when Bonzo licked my face, because it  
tickled

I wonder why my daddy cries and how I wish that I  
was nearly five

When I'm five

I will catch a butterfly and eat it and I won't be sick

When I'm five

I will jump in puddles, laugh in church and marry my  
mum

And I'll let my daddy do the washing up

If I close one eye, the people on that side can't see me  
I get headaches in the morning and I rode on

Freddie's tricycle  
And everywhere was funny, when I ran down to the  
sweetshop

Then I fell and bled-up my knee and everybody  
soppied me

I saw a photograph of Jesus and I asked him if he'd  
make me five

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When I'm five

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When I'm oah... (yawning)

