

Songs for the Quarantine #22: Sound and Vision, David Bowie

Good morning, Roll Over Easy, and welcome to the twenty-second Songs for the Quarantine. I'm @suldrew. Every week while we are under shelter-in-place, we'll bring you a song that's perfect for taking your mind off social distancing, that you can listen to while you walk in the park, or work from home, or put on those studio headphones and zone out as you gaze out the window at our once again blue skies.

Don't you wonder sometimes ... about staying home? When you sit in your room, drifting into your solitude, why not paint the walls electric blue? We're all a little stir crazy right now, spending most of our time inside, in San Francisco or wherever we've ended up. Something to brighten up those walls behind the screen might be just the thing.

And don't you wonder sometimes ... about [David Bowie](#)? Starman? Ziggy Stardust? The Thin White Duke? Aladdin Sane? The Man Who Fell To Earth? That fabulous, sexy, queer, admittedly a bit problematic cat who burst on the scene with Space Oddity in 1969 and brought us so many brilliant glam rock and New Wave hits? The only star to be covered in space on acoustic guitar? Who took his leave of this mortal existence right after dropping his final album, Blackstar, right at the start of 2016, before any of the late unpleasantness went down? I know I'm not the only one who wishes he could have stuck around a few more years and helped us through these tough times.

And don't you wonder sometimes ... about CD box sets? About heading to the Wherehouse, or Tower Records, or [Amoeba](#), newly converted from Park Bowl? Dropping 80 bucks or so to get the complete discography of your favorite artist in crisp, clear ADD remastered perfection on those silvery discs, years before you would rip them to MP3, decades before Bandcamp and Spotify? The all-CD label Rykodisc did - and its re-release of David Bowie, in the box set with the same title as this song, brought many a nineties music fan into the digital era.

And don't you wonder sometimes ... about a three minute record? As [Bruce Springsteen said](#), "We learned more from a three-minute record, baby, than we ever learned in school." Sometimes, even in the era of ponderous prog-rock full-side LP jams, a quick little 45 is just the thing. So it is, this week.

And so,

Don't you wonder sometimes ... about sound and vision?