

Iggy Pop, Ambition

I'm the kind of girl
I want that whole wide world
Nothing more nothing less
I don't want second best

Ah but my associates
Why they're no more than opiates
Always dragging me down
Dash my hopes to the ground

But they must be kidding
Or wishful thinking
Adding fuel to the fire
Of my ambition

I'll make a date
Oh no I won't be late
And why of course he'll be there
He'll promise he'll swear

But all I ever find
Been spun that same old line
It's happened time and time again before
But these things and more
Widen the score

And it's one up for ambition
I really have a go
You know you've got to hand it to me
I've got a heart of gold
But I'm a wolf in mutton's clothes

Someday my time will come
I'll feel I can't go on
I may not care or even know it's there
But then I'll have my fun

So 'till then just press on
Don't lose your grip
Don't lose ambition