

Iggy Pop, Little Miss Emperor

You're not giving an inch
You're strung like wire
Your open arms they flinch
Joan Crawford style
Treated like a towel
Inside you howl

On some dark concrete
Midnight street
You've built an altar
That's quite complete
Your self control
Is damned amazing
You're trying hard
And I want you
Little miss emperor

You really want to grow
And you're alert, I know
But babies mostly drown
It's a company town
Cheat gods and joke
Attack your noble ghost

I saw the best minds
Of my generation
Learn how to crawl
Across our nation
Conformity falls
Like one wet blanket
Look how we live
And I want you
Little miss emperor
Little miss emperor
Trying to open doors