

Iggy Pop, My Baby Wants To Rock & Roll

My baby wants to rock and roll
She likes pictures and thoughts control
She's shoppin' wild and she's comin' down
Superman couldn't turn her around

She wants ta rock rock rock
Rock rock and roll
Rock it on down till she cures her soul
She wants ta rock her way right outta the hole
She wants to rock and rock and roll

She wants information and she wants it raw
She don't believe the way they lay things out
She's gotta try it till she's too fucked up
I was the same way once myself
I hadda rock...

Goin' down those empty streets
You know what other guy's got all the money
He doesn't deserve it-screw him-rock and roll

Car crash on the grey highway
Bodies murmur under blankets
The party's in full swing
The boys are high and ready for fucking new blood
Boddies are needed constantly
Escapees from all history
Voyagers in tehe animal state-whoops!-
Here come the assholes they can smell the money-
The meanest little bitch in 13 states-
She's what God creates-
...Rock and roll...

Nobody knows if she'll live or die
He wishes he was the cute one
But he's just the big one
He needs to rock and roll