

Iggy Pop, Repo Man Theme

I was riding on a concrete slab
Down the river of useless flab
It was such a beautiful day
I heard a witch doctor say
"I'll turn you into a toadstool";

I'm looking for the joke with a microscope

My muscle-twitching auto swerves
You want to speak, you lose your nerve
Infinity throws you a curve
Dumps you in shit you don't deserve

As life goes by you in a blur
Leaves you murmuring a dirty word

A page out of a comic book
A chicken hanging on a hook
A reverie, a babbling brook
A sermonette, a TV cook

Shaking my hand at your faking
A suicide, a certain look

A microphone, a blues guitar
Piques a feeling near and far
Stupidity, a mental scar
Cruel cruelty, oh cruelty

Offering no inspiration
An alcoholic at the bar
Every inch all goes too far

I was pissing on the desert sands
When the desert whispered to me
It said, "Isn't this a shame?"
"Things will never be the same";

Now I'm looking for the joke with a microscope

I was a teenage dinosaur
Stoned and obsolete
I didn't get fucked and I didn't get kissed
I got so fucking pissed

Using my head for an ashtray

Now I'll tell you who I am
I'm a repo man
Repo, repo, repo repo man