Iggy Pop, Starry Night

Stars in the sky
I like them better than you
Stars in the sky
They tell me what to do
I don't care about your city
Or your fat income
I don't care about your Vanity Fair
Or your fucking sitcom

Starry night
Starry night
That starry night

Makes me feel alright
I heard a lotta mean talkin'
I met a lotta tough guys-they all look
Pretty ugly under the stars
Go out to the desert
And just look up
You can feel yourself
Under the stars
All man's buildings
Will soon be gone
'Cause something here
Is absolutely wrong

Starry night
Starry night
That starry night

Makes me feel alright
Like a human being
Take your building and your income and
Shove it up your ass-
Take your building and your income and stuff
It with your cash-
I heard a lotta big talk-met a lotta tough guys-
That shit looks ugly under a starry night-
Which country is the strongest?
Who plays the best guitar?
Who fucking cares
Under the stars