Iggy Pop, Take Care Of Me

I've been working a long long time Now I'm caught in a wicked bind You offered love but I threw that out I couldn't hear you I was too busy shouting

Like a laughing hyena run out of breath I shot my rocks off 'till there's nothing left It's an old old story I suppose A heavy price for a heavy pose

Take care of me Take care of me Somebody should I'm pretty good

International garbage man I've detided that's what I am I need somebody to pull me out I'm sinking like trazy in my sauerkraut

Take care of me Take care of me I've done my best Now you do the rest

Little boy take out your toys Lay them on the table Benwa balls and bugs that crawl I tan't enjoy them without love Still I've been known to run around

Take care of me But beware of me Sometimes I'm a snake Just aher the take

Take care of me Take care of me I've done my best Take care of me Now you do the rest Trake care of me I'll never forget Take care of me