

Iggy Pop, The Endless Sea

Oh baby, what a place to be
In the service of the bourgeoisie
Where can my believers be
I wanna jump into the endless sea

Oh, oh the endless sea
Oh, oh the endless sea
I wanna jump into the endless sea
Let it wash all over me

Above us is a dirty sky
Full of youths and liquors
A little girl, a little guy
This air can't get much thicker

Oh, oh the endless sea
Oh, oh the endless sea
Oh, oh the endless sea
Let it wash all over me

And when you're tight for the rent
You think you're gonna break
But you know it's no damn good
Just one more phony on the take

You better go home, buddy
I really think,
You better go home, buddy
You better go home, buddy

The endless sea