

Iggy Pop, Dead Rock Star

They think that I've got the bread
They want to read my head
The position show his cool
Like football star in school

Someone to sell me
Someone to tell me
I'm a dead rock star
in a dead rock car
I'm a dead rock star

I'm so afraid of failing
I hang onto the railing
This cold hard graduation
Kills all infatuation
I took the hazing
They said "amazing"
I'm a dead rock star
in a dead rock car
I'm a dead rock star

I gathered awful knowledge
You cannot get in college
Would you like Cain or Abel
I'll bring them to the table

They try to rope me
They try to grope me
I'm a dead rock star
in a dead rock car
I'm a dead rock star
What can I hope for ?
What can I hope for ?
Nothing to live for
Nothing to live for
I'm a dead rock star
in a dead rock car
I'm a dead rock star