

Iggy Pop, Easy Rider

In the alley where have I grown
Hot night sweats our clothes
My hell is crackin' fire
That's what you inspire
Cruel highway entrance signs
People driving to their lives
Looks like a giant stream
But it's just a dream

Easy rider, easy rider
Easy rider, easy rider

Broken people all around
Old guarantees that pull you down
You need a way out, you need a ride
Cause where you are is suicide

Easy rider, easy rider
Easy rider, easy rider

Oh I see the sacred dreams
And if I'm no ?
I'll feel real ?
Tearing out my hair
I see fertility
In pretty girls I meet
I love my friend
Give me hands ?

Highway in the sun
We listen to the engines run
I wanna fine myself in you
You wanna find yourself, too

Easy rider, easy rider
Easy rider, easy rider
Easy rider, easy rider
Easy rider, easy rider