

Iggy Pop, Five Foot One

Yeah, I like it
Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!

I'm only five foot one
I got a pain in my neck
I'm looking up in the city
What the hell what the heck

I stare at the concrete
The girders eye high
The steel's above me
There's love in my eyes

And I'm doing the things
A five foot one man can do

I'm only five foot one
I got a pain in my heart
All the night I'm working
In the amusement park

With a bottle of aspirin
A sack full of jokes
I wish I could go home
With all the big folks

And I wish life could be
Swedish magazines
I wish life could be
Swedish magazines
I wish life could be
Anything
Ugh! Aie! Aie! Aie!
Ugh!

I'm only five foot one
Unless the time has come
I won't grow anymore
Anymore, anymore, anymore

'Till I'm losing my head
I'm checkin' it twice
I'm gonna find out who's naughty and nice

And I'm doing the things a five foot one man can do

I wish life could be Swedish magazines (x3)
I wish life could be
Yeah, I wish life could be
Oooooooooohhh
I wish life could be

I wish life could be Swedish magazines
I wish life could be Swedish magazines
I wish life could be

I won't grow anymore (x3)
Anymore, anymore, anymore, anymore, anymore

I'm only five foot one (x3)
I'm five foot one