

Iggy Pop, Gardenia

Gardenia

Where are you?

Black goddess in a shabby raincoat

Where are you tonight?

Cheap purple baby-doll dress

Gardenia in your hair

Much taller and stronger than me

A forbidden dream, a dream, a dream

All I wanna do is tell Gardenia what to do tonight

All I wanna do is tell Gardenia what to do tonight

Gardenia

Where are you tonight?

The streets were your home

Now where do you roam?

Your hourglass ass

And your powerful back

Your slant devil's eyes

And the ditch on your spine

Deep ass, deep ass

All I wanna do is tell Gardenia what to do tonight

All I wanna do is tell Gardenia what to do tonight

We lay in the darkness

Then she turned the lights on

I saw her dangerous habit

When she turned the lights on

There's always a catch

In the darkness when you

When you turn the lights on

There's always a catch

Well, well, well, well

All I wanna do is tell Gardenia what to do tonight

All I wanna do is tell Gardenia what to do tonight

Alone in the cheap motel

By the highway to hell

America's greatest living poet

Was ogling you all night

You should be wearing the finest gown

But here you are now

Guests, food, lodging, poverty, misery in Gardenia

You could be burned at the stake

For all your mistakes, mistakes, mistakes

All I wanna do is tell Gardenia what to do tonight

All I wanna do is tell Gardenia what to do tonight

(„Gardenia” to pierwszy single Iggy'ego Popa z płyty „Post Pop Depression”;