

Iggy Pop, I Felt The Luxury

She sat on the pavement
As I pulled in the drive
Wearing leopard skin velvet
And shiny black eyes
"She looks like a sleeper"
Said my wife at the time
She had curls like Delilah
And a smile like the sun
She held my poor corpse
Like she'd never be done
And the caption in my mind said
"This is the one"
But I'm strong and I'm disciplined
And I avoided her for years
'Till one night, as usual
With my heart full of tears
A hand touched my back
And she was standing right there
Then I felt the luxury of her
I felt the luxury of her
I felt the luxury of her
I felt the luxury
Whispering
Whispering

Now I'll try hard to tell things just like they is
How my life was a desert before she came in
And wrecked it and ripped it and rubbed my nerves thin
How I liked to see her little feet pad around the house
The way she curled up quietly on the couch
I can still see her in my mind that way now
Aah I felt the luxury of her
I felt the luxury of her
I felt the luxury of her

Well time went by quickly
And her confidence grew
And she wanted this and that
And she wanted those too
And she wouldn't shut up
And one day I just blew up
Now she's in the hospital
For the second time
Maybe she'll die
Maybe I'll cry
Therapists would say
"You're in denial"
But love became inconvenient
Love became a literal drag
Very bad for business
I'd be better off a fag
She's a model de sport
That I can't afford
'Cause I'm a practical American
From the Middle-West
And I can piss on a grave
While welcoming guests
If cold's what I am
I'm cold 'till the end
And I felt the luxury of her
I felt the luxury of her
Now I'm gonna continue walking
In the modern world
Which justifies every egotistical perversion

With scientific talk
And new ways to walk
But I'll remember the religion
She became to me
And the other person I could have been
So for now I'll say so long
I gotta go do wrong
I gotta go do wrong
I felt the luxury
I felt the luxury
I felt the luxury
Aah, Luxury