

Iggy Pop, Isolation

Needed you
You were only using
Needing you just
Tore me down
Here I stand
In isolation
Feeling emptiness and doubt
Walking down the
Broken highway
Sucking sugar
Plain and sweet
Did your mother
Ever tell you
That the joyful are free

I need some lovin'
Like an inmate needs a dime
I need some lovin'
Like a poet needs a rhyme
Here I stand in isolation
My empty hands - in isolation
Walking down the
Broken highway
Sucking sugar
'Cause it's my way

Find me one heart
To complete with
Heading for the
Farthest beaches
I need some lovin'
Like a body needs a soul
I need some lovin'
Like a fastball needs control
Here I stand in isolation
My empty hands - in isolation
Strike up the band
In this proud land

Got a lot to do
Got a lot to say
Got a life to live
Here I stand -
In isolation