

Iggy Pop, Lovebone

I got some dirty secrets, but I'll never tell
You see the world I live in,
It stinks it smells.
The corporate latter,
I got no faith in it,
What I like takes about 5 minutes.

I'm working on a feeling,
I'm working on a feeling,
I'm working on a feeling,
My lovebone.
My lovebone.
My lovebone baby

I got a mountain of trash,
Right between my eyes.
By a fat white goddess, I'm hypnotized.
With no money in my pocket, I can't begin,
And civilization is corroding my skin.

I'm working on a feeling,
I'm working on a feeling,
I'm working on this feeling,
My lovebone.
My lovebone.
My lovebone baby

See that guitar player, in designer clothes,
Man what he's saying nobody knows.
With no money in my pocket, I'm down in the hole.
And the country I live in is afraid of my soul.

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I'm working on this feeling,
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My lovebone.
My lovebone. baby
Lovebone
Lovebone
Lovebone