

Iggy Pop, Mr. Dynamite

They call me Mr. Dynamite
I blow things up in black and white
An end to your charade
A button I have made must be pushed

There is no reason for the sky
When I'm on fire with your lies
So if I can win this fight
Then call me Mr. Dynamite

So here we stand
Both you and I
We're face to face
But eye to eye?
Tomorrow you may change
And I would be betrayed, my friend...

Oh mommy mommy mommy
Do you remember Mr. Dynamite?
You know that guy from down the block
He blew things up in black and white

Yesterday he changed
Today he is betrayed
In the street
On the ground
The neighbors gather 'round

Poor Mr. Dynamite