Iggy Pop, Social Life

Nervous you need a drink tired you need a lift you feel on the brink maybe you need new tits

vulnerable as a ship but you re not on the sea can you talk to anyone here? no, not really

and the crowd stays on your back and the girls are all s0 stacked and the stress it lines your face and you realy need a place

its just that social life
its got you on the run
that goddamn social life
it's torture dressed as fun
it's just that social life
they got you seein things
that goddamn social life
and now you re chasin strings
that goddamn social life

god-awful art and clothes plenty of money, though you guess it must be worth somethin what that would be you don't know in your imagination there's a face of love

someone who will come along instead of comin on

anp the forces ebb and flow and the money goes and goes and something makes you want to throw a brick through the window

it's iust that social life it's got you on the run that goddamn social life it's torture dressed as fun it's iust that social life they got you chasin strings that goddamn social life and you are seeing things