

Iggy Pop, Sweet Sixteen

Pop

Sweet 16 in leather boots
Body and soul, I go crazy
Baby, baby I'm a hungry, sweet 16
Funky bar all full of faces
Pretty faces, beautiful faces
Body and soul, body and soul
I give to you
I am an easy mark with my broken heart
Sweet 16
Show you my explosion, sweet 16
Go out to the funky bar

I get hurt, crying inside
'cause everybody's so fine
And they don't need me.
Tell me what can I do, sweet 16
I give you my body and soul sweet 16
I must be hungry 'cause I go crazy
Over your leather boots
Now baby I know...
That's not normal
But I love you, I love you
I love you, sweet 16
(everywhere I go, I love it!!)