

# 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!!)