

Iggy Pop, Tuff Baby

Psst, psst, hey girl
Just come here, come on, come here

I love your hair
Your pearly smile
Your icing scan
Society's vile
Insect cars
Horny men from Mars
I love you, tuff baby
I love you, tuff baby

You've know the score
For a while now
Your dad don't care
Your mom's aware
Your hands are new
I wonder what they'll do
I love you, tuff baby
I love you, tuff baby

There's chaos in the old suburbs
And downtown too they got the blues
But you'll survive
With a hard glint in your eyes
I love you, tuff baby
I love you, tuff baby
I love you
I love you, tuff baby
I love you, tuff baby
I love you, tuff baby