

Iggy Pop, Tumble & Twirl

Bowie/pop

I've seen the city
I took the next flight for borneo
They say it's pretty
I like the tee shirts in borneo
Some wear bob marley
Others in playboy or duvalier
Make the last plane come
Let me rise through the cloudy above with a book on borneo
Strangers come and go
It's such a waste of time
Problems far behind
Another day
But even in springtime
It's a rich slice of life
So send me a letter
I'll reply with a postcard
That dusky mulatto
In nylons and tattoos
Hot juice in coke bottles
We dance in the sand
Well, they twirl and they tumble
Yes, they twirl and they tumble
Well, I'll twirl and I'll tumble
I've been to leon's
He's got nine daughters

And a stereo
They say that leon
Watches from the tree tops in borneo
When the road is mud
Everything stops with a thud
That's the way it goes down yonder in borneo
Far beneath his mansion
There's an open drain
Sending all the sewage down the hill
But when the general shows movies
No one hesitates
To sneak from the jungle
They laugh and they mumble
Enjoying the show
And that dusky mulatto
Hot juice in coke bottles
In blue jeans and tattoos
Well, they twirl and they tumble
Yes, they twirl and they tumble
Well, I'll twirl and I'll tumble
I like the free world
They say it's pretty
This time of year
They tumble and twirl
They tumble and twirl
I'll tumble and twirl etc.