

Social Life

Iggy Pop

1 2 3 4

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 so stacked
And the stress it lines your face
And you really need a place
It's just that social life
It's 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'll come along
Instead of comin' on
And 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 just that social life
It's got you on the run
That goddamn social life
It's torture dressed as fun
It's just that social life

They got you chasin' strings
That goddamn social life
And now you are seeing things
That goddamn social life

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