

Neighborhood Threat

Iggy Pop

Down where your paint is cracking look down your backstairs buddy
Somebodies living there and he don't really feel the weather
And he don't share your pleasures, no, he don't share your pleasures
Did you see his eyes? Did you see his crazy eyes? And you're so surprised he doesn't run to catch your ash
Everybody always wants to kiss your trash And you can't help him, no one can
And now that he knows there's nothing to get
Will you still place your bet
Against the neighborhood threat? Somewhere a baby's feeding, somewhere a mother's needing
Outside her boy is trying but mostly he is crying
Did you see his eyes? Did you see his crazy eyes? And you're so surprised he doesn't run to catch your ash
Everybody always wants to kiss your trash But you can't help him, no one can
And now that he knows there's nothing to get
Not in this place, not in your face
Will you still place your bet
Against the neighborhood threat? Now that he knows there's nothing to get
Nothing to get, not in this place, not in your face
Will you still place your bet
Against the neighborhood threat?

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