

Neighborhood Threat

Iggy Pop

Down where your paint is cracking
Look down your back stairs, buddy
 Somebody's 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 pleading
 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?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>