

# The Villagers

Iggy Pop

The villagers are out tonight, uptight and bored  
They're pushing you underground  
On wintry days they stand and gaze  
Outlined in black and ignorant villagers  
Dark shadows house a sleepy malice  
In the back brain of every body you meet  
Man is the village animal  
United by the glue of our loathsome qualities  
We are sneaking peeping toms  
In revolt against each other  
The villagers are most insane  
They live to die anonymous  
And muted to villagers  
In revolt against the other  
But not against the rules  
So in the space age the village idiot rules  
On TV for all to see as some good men  
Walk the streets  
Unh, unh, unh, unh, unh  
Unh, unh, unh, unh, unh  
The villagers, argh  
You can't get lost, you can't get lost  
In the village of space  
You can't get lost

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