

5 Foot 1

Iggy Pop

Yeah, I like it
Ugh! Ugh! Ugh! I'm only five foot one
I got a pain in my neck
I'm looking up in the city
What the hell what the heck I stare at the concrete
The girders eye high
The steel's above me
There's love in my eyes And I'm doing the things
A five foot one man can do I'm only five foot one
I got a pain in my heart
All the night I'm working
In the amusement park With a bottle of aspirin
A sack full of jokes
I wish I could go home
With all the big folks And I wish life could be
Swedish magazines
I wish life could be
Swedish magazines
I wish life could be
Anything I'm only five foot one
Unless the time has come
I won't grow anymore
Anymore, anymore, anymore 'Till I'm losing my head
I'm checkin' it twice
I'm gonna find out who's naughty and nice And I'm doing the things a five foot one man can do I wish life could
be Swedish magazines [Repeat: x3]
I wish life could be
Yeah, I wish life could be
Oh
I wish life could be I wish life could be Swedish magazines
I wish life could be Swedish magazines
I wish life could be I won't grow anymore [Repeat: x3]
Anymore, anymore, anymore, anymore, anymore I'm only five foot one [Repeat: x3]
I'm five foot one

Songwriters

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