

Iggy and Angus

Sloan

Someone better get insurance
To take good care of me
'Cause if I'm stuck with my own bad luck
Well, that's the saddest sight you'll see 'Cause if I stumble then I fall and get back up
Try to brush the dust off
And everything is black when I close my eyes
I lose all sense of time It hurts, it's cruel but it feels real good
I'm going to do it after all We're still the same
After all these years
It's funny how you get a feel for it
When you finally lose your sense of fear When Iggy said it's loose down on the street
Living in the city
And everything went black 'cause it's in my eyes
Everything denied Kurt's still cool and Angus rules
I'm gonna plug it in again We're still the same
After all these years
It's funny how you get a feel for it
When you finally lose your sense of fear Someone better get insurance
To take good care of me
'Cause if I'm stuck with my own bad luck
Well, that's the saddest sight you'll see It hurts, it's cruel, but it feels real good
Well, that's all right
Kurt's still cool, and Angus rules
And that's all right, all right

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