Outta My Head

Iggy Pop

Sally goes 'round the roses every night
Trying to find a warm place to spend the night
She becomes a target soon as she rise
Somebody wants to cut her down to his sizeIt's a sad bad feeling
It's a sad bad feeling

It's a sad bad feelingThe feeling's in my bones It won't leave me aloneI'm going out, outta my head

> I'm going out, outta my head I'm going out, outta my head

I'm going out, outta my headJimmy goes 'round the dumpsters every day

Trying to find a way out, some kind of way

He knows he's a target, everyone is Strangle that rock and roll star, make him eat jizzIt's a sad bad feeling

It's a sad bad feeling

It's a sad bad feelingThe blood is in my bones It won't leave me aloneI'm going out, outta my head

> I'm going out, outta my head I'm going out, outta my head

I'm going out, outta my headI'm going out, outta my head

I'm going out, outta my head I'm going out, outta my head

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