Pumpin' For Jill

Iggy Pop

When I'm asleep you touch my feet
You let me know that I am no creep
Because I love you, you are for real
I'm sticking right here, pumping for Jill
In the gas station where I work
Everyone treats me just like a jerk
Well nobody offers me a tip
I'm gonna stay here, pumping Jill's hip
I met you out at the Mardi Gras
On a French Quarter sidewalk
When you kissed me, it was strong
I wonder if you'll hear this song
La la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la
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