

# 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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