

# Fuckin' Alone

## Iggy Pop

Fast young girl wants to go  
Body's red, mouth is whole  
Got the worst in the world  
But this won't be hassle-free  
Lovers kiss in the heat  
Body crush basement suite  
Mind my eyes behind my hair  
Hide my face and look nowhere  
Change addresses, ditch that guy  
Don't pick up when he calls  
Runaway everyday  
Coffee beans and hideaways  
They want these, they want those  
First my nose then my toes  
Presidents and super freaks  
Litey dogs and love boutiques  
Afternoons wakin' up  
Neighborhood slouch and stuff  
Drifters too in a flow  
Nowhere they got to go  
Shave haired girl with a dog  
Dressin' cool not too new  
I wanna talk, I wanna know  
What she feels and what she knows  
I'm so fuckin' alone  
I'm so fuckin' alone  
Okay, okay, this is me  
Okay, okay, this is me  
Vening breeze, river east  
Music mix, salsa speed  
Metal rap, lonely sax  
Open jeep with the speakers back  
Rock 'n' roll band practicin'  
Shakin' those walls next to me  
Everybody is in a dream  
Of what they want and who they need  
To feel all right, to be alive  
To wipe out words that they despise  
From a thunder brain, that's quick to pain  
And only once to live again  
When that set up gets in the way  
The dreamin' brain will make a play  
To wipe it all outta space  
Press record and then erase  
Cuz there's something here they gotta face  
Everybody in this place  
It's the same for everyone  
They gotta figure out something  
They gotta figure out themselves  
They gotta figure on their own  
They gotta figure out, ok?

Okay, okay, okay, okay I'm so fuckin' alone  
I'm so fuckin' alone  
Oh, no, being alone  
I'm so fucking alone Okay, okay, so, this is me  
Okay, okay, so, this is me  
This is me Okay  
I'm not even sure what she wanted  
I'm not even sure what she wanted  
What she wanted  
What she wanted What she wanted

Lyrics provided by  
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