

No Fun (Live at the New York Ritz July 20th 1988)

Iggy Pop

No fun, my babe
No fun
No fun, my babe
No fun
No fun to hang around
Feelin' that same old way
No fun to hang around
Freaked out
For another day No fun, my babe
No fun
No fun, my babe
No fun
No fun to be alone
Walking by myself
No fun to be alone
In love
With nobody else Well, maybe go out, maybe stay home
Maybe call Mom on the telephone
Well c'mon, well c'mon
Well c'mon, well c'mon
Well c'mon, well c'mon
Well c'mon, well c'mon
No fun to be alone
No fun to be alone
Hang on
Don't you lemme go
No fun to alone
I said to be alone
I said to be alone
No fun Well I say, I say c'mon Ron, I say
I say, c'mon, Ron
I say c'mon, Ron, and lemme
I say c'mon, Ron, and lemme hear you tell 'em
Lemme hear you tell 'em how I
Tell 'em how I, tell 'em how I
Tell 'em how I, tell 'em how I
Tell 'em how I feel
I say c'mon and tell 'em, tell 'em how I feel
Yeah, yeah, yeah Well c'mon

Well c'mon

Well c'mon

Well c'mon

Well c'mon

Well c'mon

A-don't you, don't you, don't you

A-don't you, a-don't you, a-don't you, aah Well c'mon, yeah

Yeah, man

I say, I say, I say-say, c'mon

Lemme say it, c'mon

Lemme say it, c'mon

Aah, hoo, hoo!

Songwriters

DAVID ALEXANDER, JAMES OSTERBERG, RONALD ASHETON, SCOTT ASHETON Published by

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