

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 feeling

The feeling's in my bones

It won't leave me aloneI'm going out, out of my head, I'm going out, outta my head

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

Trying to find a way to

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 feeling

The feeling's in my bones

It won't leave me aloneI'm going out, out of my head, I'm going out, outta my head

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

Songwriters

IGGY POPPublished by

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