

Little Electric Chair

Iggy Pop

You didn't mean to do it but you did it again
The night started out fuckin' around with your friends
Somebody screamed and things went bad
Now you're standing accused and prosecutor says you should be dead
And they're fryin' up your hair in that
little electric chair
They'll be fryin' up your hair in that little electric chair
They'll be fryin' up your hair in that little electric chair
Fryin' up your hair in that little electric chair
Electric chair
Electric chair
Easy street is nice in a lawless nation
The police put some flyers in circulation
Stuck one in my door with a scary mugshot
They're looking for some bad boys, height, weight, age, race, tattoos too
And they're fryin' up that hair in that
little electric chair
They'll be fryin' up some hair in that little electric chair
Fryin' up some hair in that little electric chair
They'll be fryin' up that hair in the little electric chair
Electric chair
Electric chair
The people are quietly lustin' for blood
They wanna live in peace but they don't wanna budge
From their lazy ways and their hazy notions
If the other half's winnin' let 'em eat pigeons and live in prison
And they'll be fryin' up that hair in that little
electric chair
They'll be fryin' up some hair in that little electric chair
They'll be fryin' up that hair in that little electric chair
They'll be fryin' up some hair in that little electric chair, yeah
Electric chair
Electric chair
Electric chair
Electric chair
Electric chair
Electric chair
Electric chair
Electric chair

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