Sunday

Iggy Pop

This house is as slick as a senator's statement
This job is a masquerade of recreation
Like a wreck, I'm sinking fastThe key to everything
I crawl for Sunday
When I don't have to move
Caught up in dreams untangled one day
Where I don't have to prove
The days roll on and finally Sunday
A Sunday afternoon

I've got it all But what's it for?

But getting some moreAlways ready, always steady and Always ready, always steady andThe street is as cold as a corporate lawsuit A pride I can't jive is telling me to wipe my boots

I'm a wreck

What did you expect? The key to everything

I crawl for Sunday

When I don't have to move

Caught up in dreams, untangled one day

Where I don't have to prove

The days roll on and finally Sunday

A Sunday afternoon

I've got it all

And so what now?(Do what they say and then do what they say, go back)

(Do what they say and then do what they say, go back)

(Do what they say and then do what they say, go back)

Do what they say and do what they say till Sunday

(Do what they say)

Until I'm black and blue

Oh, what can I do? Always ready, always steady and

Always ready, always steady and Got all I need and it is killing me

And you

Got all I need and it is killing me

And you

Got all I need and it is killing me

And you

Got all I need and it is killing me

And you

Got all I need and it is killing me

And you Got all I need and it is killing me And you

Songwriters

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