

# Iggy Pop "Isolation"

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Needed you  
you were only using  
needed you  
just tore me down.  
Here I stand in isolation  
feeling emptiness and doubt.  
Walking down the broken highway  
sucking sugar plain and sweet.  
Did your mother ever tell you that the joyful are the  
free?

I need some lovin' like an inmate needs a dime

I need some lovin' like a poet needs a rhyme.

Here I stand - in isolation.  
My empty hands - in isolation.

Walking down the broken highway  
sucking sugar 'cause it's my way.

Find me one heart to complete with  
heading for the farthest reaches.

I need some lovin' like a body needs a soul

I need some lovin' like a fastball needs control.  
Here I stand - in isolation  
my empty hands - in isolation.

Strike up the band - in this proud land -  
Got a lot to do  
got a lot to say  
got a life to live

Got a lot to do  
got a lot to say  
got a life to live.  
Here I stand - in isolation.

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