

Iggy Pop

"L.O.S.T."

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I got my work

I got my work

The profit of doom is walking the beach

With a psychotic breakdown cardboard sign

Everything's faked and there's nothing to teach,

And there's no point in running crying

And i'm l.o.s.t. lost

I'm l.o.s.t. lost

I'm l.o.s.t. lost

I'm l.o.s.t. lost

In a garden of evil

In a garden of evil

In a garden of evil

In a garden of evil

Evil

I walk through the filthy sterile wasteland

When i'm no good they'll dump me on a scrap heap to
die

Giant american tyrannosaur,

Even the animals are running away.

I'm l.o.s.t. lost

I'm l.o.s.t. lost

I'm l.o.s.t. lost

I'm l.o.s.t. lost
l.o.s.t. lost

In a garden of evil

In a garden of evil
In a garden of evil

In a garden of evil

Evil baby
Evil

I got my work

Yeah

I walk through the filthy sterile wasteland

when i'm no good they'll dump me on a scrap heap to
die

Giant american tyrannosaur,

Even the animals are running away

I'm l.o.s.t. lost

I'm l.o.s.t. lost

I'm l.o.s.t. lost

I'm l.o.s.t. lost

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