

Iggy Pop "Neighborhood Threat"

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Down where your paint is cracking
Look down your backstairs buddy
Somebody's living there and
He don't really feel the weather

And he don't share your pleasures
No, he don't share your pleasures
Look at his eyes
Did you see his crazy eyes

You're so surprised
He don't run to catch your ash
Everybody always wants to
Kiss your trash

You can't help him
Nobody can, now that he knows
There's nothing to get
Will you still place your bet
On the neighbourhood threat

Somewhere a baby's bleeding
Somewhere a mother's needing
Outside a boy is lying
But mostly he is crying

And he just shouts in anger
You'll find him interesting
Look at his eyes
Did you see his crazy eyes

You're so surprised
He doesn't build for you
Everybody always wants
To run with you

You can't help him
Nobody can, now that he knows
There's nothing to get
Will you still place your bet
On the neighbourhood threat

You're so surprised
He don't run to catch your ash
'Cause everybody always wants to
Kiss your trash

You can't help him
Nobody can, now that he knows
There's nothing to get
Will you still place your bet
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