Pop Iggy "Repo Man"

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-Yet another fine music lyric file by: Adrian "Dementia" Brush email=amb2be2e@panam3.panam.edu

Repo Man by Iggy Pop

I was riding on a concrete slab, Down a river of useless flab. It was such a beautiful day. I heard a witchdoctor say, "I'll turn you into a toadstool"

I'm looking for the joke with a microscope.

My muscle's twitching on your words. If you're on the streets you lose your nerves. Divinity throws you a curve. Sticks you and then you go beserk. Abhoaring no inspiration.

I'm looking for the joke with a microscope.

Page out of a comic book.

A chicken hanging on a hook.

A river and a babbling brook.

A sermon and a teenage hook.

Shaking my hand at your fake face.

A suicide a certain look.

A microphone a loose guitar. People feeling near and far. Stupidity a mental scar. Put cruel into cruelty. As life goes by you in a blurr.

An achoholic has gone far. Everything just goes to far.

I was pissing on the desert sands, When the desert whispered to me, "Damn! Isn't this a shame? Things will never be the same..." I run this gas and oasis.

Now I'm looking for the joke with a microscope.

I was a teenage dinosaur; Stoned and Obsolete. I didn't get fucked and I didn't get kissed. I got so fucking dense. Using my head for an ashtray.

Now I'll tell you who I am. I'm the Repo-Man.

-From the "Repo-Man" soundtrack (c) 1984

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