

Iggy Pop, I Need More

I walk around
I flop around
I need something that will be found
More venom, more dynamite, more disaster
I need more than I ever did before

But everything is going up in price
My life is going all right up 'til now
Even so there's something missing
More truth
More intelligence
Ha ha
More future
More laugh
More culture
Don't forget adrenaline
More freedom

I need more than an ordinary grind
And the more I think the more I need
More cars
I'll take more money
More champagne
I can't forget my brain
More floors
More doors
More mustard
Pickle and relish

I need more than an ordinary grind
Everybody ought to love his job
And live his life and keep his pride
Imperturbably happy with the one you love
With an exciting future
On the fat of the land

I need more than an ordinary grind
And the more I think the more I need
My life is going all right up 'til now
Even so it's not enough for me and

I need more
I need more
I need more
Oo oo oo oo
Oo oo oo oo
Than I ever did before

I need to lead a dissipated existence
And play scratchy records
And enjoy my decline
With more divorce, more distance
More future, more culture