

Iggy Pop, James Bond

she wants to be your James Bond
she wants to be your James Bond
well it's not for a price
and it's not to be nice
she wants to be your James Bond
she wants to be your James Bond

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she wants to be your James Bond
show might stand in your way
but still she'll save the day
she wants to be your James Bond
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she walks like him
talks like him too
she can suss out the spy
even if it's you
she trust no one
not even herself
she makes no sudden moves
chalks it up to stealth

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nuts much in her mouth
but not in her hand
no need to figure it out
she just likes M&Ms
sweet t the teste
bitter in the gut
cause she fills them up
whit you know what

she will not be shamed
she will not be blamed
when she confuses a tune
she blames it on you
screaming: "You're insane, you're insane!"

didn't make the rules
so don't blame me
most fools gravitate to vanity
and her sanity is insanity
driving off while making you feel guilty
James Bond

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she wants to be your James Bond

she wants to be your James Bond
she wants to be your James Bond
she'll become a double agent if you try her patience
she wants to be your James Bond

let her be your James Bond
just let her be your James Bond