

# Iggy Pop, Starry Night

Stars in the sky  
I like them better than you  
Stars in the sky  
They tell me what to do  
I don't care about your city  
Or your fat income  
I don't care about your Vanity Fair  
Or your fucking sitcom

Starry night  
Starry night  
That starry night

Makes me feel alright  
I heard a lotta mean talkin'  
I met a lotta tough guys-they all look  
Pretty ugly under the stars  
Go out to the desert  
And just look up  
You can feel yourself  
Under the stars  
All man's buildings  
Will soon be gone  
'Cause something here  
Is absolutely wrong

Starry night  
Starry night  
That starry night

Makes me feel alright  
Like a human being  
Take your building and your income and  
Shove it up your ass-  
Take your building and your income and stuff  
It with your cash-  
I heard a lotta big talk-met a lotta tough guys-  
That shit looks ugly under a starry night-  
Which country is the strongest?  
Who plays the best guitar?  
Who fucking cares  
Under the stars