

Iggy Pop, Sunday

This house is as sleek as senator's statement
This job is mascaaed of recreation
Like a wrack I'm sinking fast

The key to everything
I call for Sunday

When I don't have to move
Color and dreams and tangle one day
When I don't have to prove
What's right what's wrong
Finally Sunday
A Sunday afternoon
I've got it all
But for what's for
We get some more

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