

Life of Work

Iggy Pop

Riding in the saddle
Henchmen at your side
Holy macaroni
Hose you on your back

And the bystanders just stand there
Like ? on a shelf
In the world of work your rivals
That you have yet to meet
And quite a bunch they are

In the morning sun
With blinking eyes
The worthless stands
In readiness
For transport to
The battleground
There's dirty work
Ahead of them

And quite a bunch they are
What do you do with a life of work?
What do you do with a life of work?
What do you do with a life of work?

Face it in the morning
Face it in the morning
And the parting of the ways
And the interrupted mirth
And the shock that has to come

Because of what you want
Compared to what you've got
Meet it squarely
And it only hurts
When it hurts
Life of work
Early in the morning