

Little Electric Chair

Iggy Pop

You didn't mean to do it
But you did it again
The night started out
Fuckin' around with your friends
Somebody screamed and thingd went bad
Now you're standing accused
And the prosectuor says you should be dead

And they're fryin'up your hair
In that little electric chair
They'll be fryin'up your hair
In that little electric chair
They'll be fryin'up your hair
In that little electric chair
Fryin' up your hair
In that little electric chair

Electric chair
Electric chair
Electric chair

Easy street is nice in a lawless nation
The police puts some flyers in circulation
Stuck one in my door with some scary mugshot
They're looking for some bad boys
Height, weight, age, race, tatoos too

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The people are quietly lusting for blood
They wanna live in peace but they don't wanna budge
From their lazy ways and lazy notions
If the other half's win
Let 'em eat pigeons
And live in prison

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