

Sixteen

Iggy Pop

Sweet 16 in leather boots
Body and soul,
I go crazy
Baby, baby I'm a hungry,
sweet 16

Funky bar all full of faces
Pretty faces, beautiful faces
Body and soul, body and soul I give to you
I am an easy mark with my broken heart
Sweet 16

Show you my explosion, sweet 16
Go out to the funky bar I get hurt, crying inside
'Cause everybody's so fine
And they don't need me.

Tell me what can I do, sweet 16
I give you my body and soul sweet 16
I must be hungry 'cause I go crazy
Over your leather boots
Now baby I know

That's not normal
But I love you,
I love you
I love you, sweet 16
(Everywhere I go, I love it!)