

Social Life

Iggy Pop

Nervous you need a drink
Tired you need a lift
You feel on the brink
Maybe you need new tits

Vulnerable as a ship
But you re not on the sea
Can you talk to anyone here?
No, not really

And the crowd stays on your back
And the girls are all s0 stacked
And the stress it lines your face
And you really need a place

Its just that social life
Its got you on the run
That goddamn social life
It's torture dressed as fun
It's just that social life
They got you seeing things
That goddamn social life
And now you re chasing strings
That goddamn social life

God-awful art and clothes
Plenty of money, though
You guess it must be worth something
What that would be you don' t know
In your imagination
There's a face of love

Someone who will come along
Instead of coming on

Anp the forces ebb and flow
And the money goes and goes
And something makes you
Want to throw a brick
Through the window

It's just that social life
It's got you on the run
That goddamn social life
It's torture dressed as fun
It's just that social life
They got you chasing strings
That goddamn social life
And you are seeing things