



Iggy Pop

"Lust for Life"

Lust for Life

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RCA Records

On "Lust for Life" by Iggy Pop

Thomas L. Winters

"I been hurting / Since I bought the gimmick / About something called love / Yeah something called love / That's like hypnotizing chickens"

I've awoken in a hospital bed twice
plastic tubes jammed in my forearms
the whir of jumpy vitals in my ear
both times forgetting how I got there
Once I awoke on the wet grass
next to the public transit and the ATM
All three times I overdosed on bunk pills
and almost survived with class
My romance with poison is well documented
I can't help but smile
I'm a black-out legend
Goddamn
I think about grinding my teeth
to the rhythm of transistor opera
the time I sprung out of my chest
tectonic plates consuming the dance floor
I was bugged out like hot spots and cold spies
I'm just a machinist in a tub of gold
surfing low nights on a new wave
I'm an expert on synthetic love
passing artificial soul through tongues high
I get it on only when my heart's on turbo
threatening to pop on the rave
I think about all the rocks I downed
reds, whites, blues, yellows, browns
Hell I almost ate the rainbow
I think about dry swimming pools
the genie with the bad penance
my DNA rotten with potholes
I think about the times I pissed on the heavens
When do I play at the Ritz
Mr. Bill Collector
I've been flushing all the good I get
I can't help but smile
I've been battered, bruised, dead
dreading my own bed, used
and almost always by my own hand
Tell me what's a man

The day I got skeletal burns
maybe it's all in my head
Jury
The day I fell out of love
is the day my lust for life returned