

# Blood on Your Cool

Iggy Pop

Sun shinin' on my Rolls  
Why living I don't know  
Two-thirds habitual  
One-third is ritual

How cool are the songs I sing  
How cool is anything  
Good sex, good shit, good sleep  
I'm spyin'

That check was pretty big  
I'll spend it pretty quick  
My body's pretty shot  
I'm dyin'

Everyday is a duel with the fool with the blood on your cool  
Every night is a hee-hawing mule when there's blood on your cool  
Everyone that you meet is a ghouel when there's blood on your cool  
Cruelty will be your school when there's blood on your cool  
Blood of the cool

That check was pretty big  
Grab gold and then grab more  
Didn't have to look too far  
I learned this from rock stars

Soul fights against the beast  
Beast has a world for please  
A world of cruelty  
Doesn't do shit for free

Birds singing I am sad  
Soul leaves but I'm not mad  
Oh, fuck it, yes I am  
It's either me or them

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Sun up, big see is blue  
Not working how 'bout you?  
Don't even fight the weather  
That makes me feel better

Wide moon of memory  
Big voice inside of me  
Short time to live and die  
Quick fading live of lies  
I think about it when I get old  
Payment for being bold

Might be a crown but still  
I might get a fucking bill

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