

# Gardenia

Iggy Pop

Gardenia  
Where are you?  
Black goddess in a shabby raincoat  
Where are you tonight?  
Cheap purple baby-doll dress  
A gardenia in your hair  
Much taller and stronger than me  
A forbidden dream, a dream, a dream

All I wanna do is tell Gardenia  
What to do tonight [x2]

Gardenia  
Where are you, tonight?  
The streets were your home  
Now where do you roam?  
Your hourglass ass  
And your powerful back  
Your slant devil eyes  
And the ditch on your spine  
Deep ass, deep ass

All I wanna do is tell Gardenia  
What to do tonight [x2]

We lay in the darkness  
Then she turned the lights on  
I saw a dangerous habit  
When she turned the lights on  
There's always a catch  
In the darkness when you  
When you turn the lights on  
There's always a catch  
Oh well, oh well, oh well, oh well

All I wanna do is tell Gardenia  
What to do tonight [x2]

Alone in the cheapo motel  
By the highway to hell  
America's greatest living poet  
Was ogling you all night  
You should be wearing the finest gown  
But here you are now  
Gas, food, lodging, poverty, misery  
--and gardenia  
You could be burned at the stake  
For all your mistakes, mistakes, mistakes

All I wanna do is tell Gardenia  
What to do tonight [x2]