

# I Need More

Iggy Pop

I walk around  
I flop around  
I need something that will be found  
More venom, more dynamite, more disaster  
I need more than I ever did before

But everything is going up in price  
My life is going all right up 'til now  
Even so there's something missing  
More truth  
More intelligence  
Ha ha  
More future  
More laugh  
More culture  
Don't forget adrenaline  
More freedom

I need more than an ordinary grind  
And the more I think the more I need  
More tars  
I'll take more money  
More champagne  
I can't forget my brain  
More floors  
More doors  
More mustard  
Pickle and relish

I need more than an ordinary grind  
Everybody ought to love his job  
And live his life and keep his pride  
Imperturbably happy with the one you love  
With an exciting future  
On the fat of the land

I need more than an ordinary grind  
And the more I think the more I need  
My life is going all right up 'til now  
Even so it's not enough for me and

I need more  
I need more  
I need more  
Oo oo oo oo  
Oo oo oo oo  
Than I ever did before

I need to lead a dissipate existence  
And play scratchy records  
And enjoy my decline  
With more divorce records, more distance,  
more future, more culture

More