

# I Want to Go to the Beach

Iggy Pop

I wanna go to the beach  
I don't care if it's decadent  
I don't know where my spirit went  
But that's alright

I wanna go to the deep  
'Cause there's nowhere I want to be  
And nobody I want to see  
But that's alright

Particles of pain in my brain  
I guess they're here to stay  
They work their way inside  
And I can't hide or even walk away

You can convince the world  
That you're some kind of superstar  
When an asshole is what you are  
But that's alright

Waiting, hating the shit life throws my way  
Hating, waiting to make my escape

I wanna go to the beach