

Isolation

Iggy Pop

Needed you, you were only using
Needing you just tore me down
And here I stand in isolation
Feeling emptiness and doubt
Walking down the broken highway
Sucking sugar plain and sweet
Did your mother ever tell you
That the joyful are free

I need some lovin'
Like an inmate needs a dime
I need some lovin'
Like a poet needs a rhyme
Here I stand in isolation
My empty hands in isolation
Walking down the broken highway
Sucking sugar cause it's my way

Find me one heart to complete with
Heading for the farthest reaches
I need some lovin'
Like a body needs a soul
I need some lovin'
Like a fastball needs control
Here I stand in isolation
My empty hands in isolation
Strike up the band
In this proud land

Got a lot to do
Got a lot to say
Got a life to live
Here I stand-
In isolation