

# Mr. Dynamite

Iggy Pop

They call me Mr. Dynamite  
I blow things up in black and white  
An end to your charade  
A button I have made must be pushed

There is no reason for the sky  
When I'm on fire with your lies  
So if I can win this fight  
Then call me Mr. Dynamite

So here we stand  
Both you and I  
We're face to face  
But eye to eye?  
Tomorrow you may change  
And I would be betrayed, my friend

Oh mommy mommy mommy  
Do you remember Mr. Dynamite?  
You know that guy from down the block  
He blew things up in black and white

Yesterday he changed  
Today he is betrayed  
In the street  
On the ground  
The neighbors gather 'round

Poor Mr. Dynamite