

Outta My Head

Iggy Pop

Sally goes 'round the roses
Every night
Trying to find a warm place
To spend the night
She becomes a target
Soon as she rise
Somebody wants to cut her
Down to his size

It's a sad bad feeling
It's a sad bad feeling
It's a sad bad feeling
The feeling's in my bones
It won't leave me alone

I'm going out, out of my head, I'm going out, outta my head
I'm going out, out of my head, I'm going out, outta my head

Jimmy goes round the dumpsters every day
Trying to find a way to
Some kind of way
He knows he's a target
Everyone is
Strangle that rock and roll star
Make him eat jizz

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