

Pumpin' for Jill

Iggy Pop

When I'm asleep, you touch my feet
You let me know that I am no creep
Because I love you, you are for real
I'm gonna stay here, pumping for Jill
In the gas station where I work
Everyone treats me just like a jerk
Nobody offers me a tip
I'm gonna stay here, pumping Jill's hips

I met you out at the Mardi Gras
On a French Quarter sidewalk
When you kissed me, it was strong
I wonder if you'll hear this song