

The Villagers

Iggy Pop

The villagers are out tonight
Uptight and bored
They're pushing you
Underground
On wintry days they stand and gaze
Outlines in black and ignorant
villagers
Dark shadows house a sleepy malice
In the backbrain
Of every body you meet
Man is the village animal
United by the glue

Of our loathsome qualities
We are sneaking peeping toms
In revolt against each other
The villagers are most insane
They live to die anonymous
And muted to
villagers

In revolt against the other
But not against the rules
So in the space age the village idiot rules
On TV for all to see while some good men
Walk the streets

The villagers
You can't get lost you can't get lost
In the village of space you can't get lost