

Turn Blue

Iggy Pop

See a black El Dorado
Oh, rolling along down below my window
That black girl in the back looks pretty good
Christ! She's beautiful
You know how soft she is
Just what you feel like

Oh, I'm so far away from her
Jesus this is Iggy
You, you might as well come with me,
When you ride the ride
There's talk and I don't wanna talk

Oh momma, I shot myself down
Oh momma, I shot myself down
Oh momma, I shot myself down
Oh momma, I shot myself down

They're stepping on our hearts
Stepping on our hearts
I don't know why they're stepping on our hearts
Stepping on our hearts
Damn, I don't know why
Stepping on our hearts
Stepping on our hearts
Stepping on our hearts
Stepping on our hearts
Stepping on our hearts
Can't you see, oh no, Stepping on our hearts

How come the blacks, how come they, they copy you so good?
They get off on you, so sexually?
If you wanna make it
Young man you gotta make somebody come
Come out of your black
Come out of your black
Black and strong and black black and strong and
Black! Strong! Black!

Jesus it's cold in this room, it's really cold
You know I never, I never told you about this, but there's one guy
Somebody I really love, he's never around
Well he was taking things that could be alright, that could be nice
And make him so ugly, so damn ugly
And we put out the lights on them
Yeah, we'd make it dark, we put out the lights, on them
It's idiots like you that screw me up
I know there's nothing to you
And I don't know why I treat you so kind
Come down and dance with me, dance with me
You got nobody left but me
Oh accept me, don't reject me, don't forget me
Momma, what color will the lights be? Will they turn blue on me?
Momma, what color will the lights be?
Will they turn blue on me?
Momma, I shot myself up, whoa momma, I shot myself up
Momma, I shot myself up, up, up, up, up

Momma, I shot myself
Up down, up down momma
Oh oh oh oh oh momma
I didn't know what I was doing, I didn't mean to, but I did it,
I shot myself up
Momma I shot myself!