Outta My Head

Iggy Pop

ally 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 sizeIt'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, outa my head, I'm going out, outta my head
I'm going out, outa my head, I'm going out, outta my headJimmy goes round the dumpsters
every day
Trying to find a way ot
Some kind of way
He knows he's a target
Everyone is
Strangle that rock and roll star
Make him eat jizz
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 aloneI'm going out, outa my head, I'm going out, outta my head
I'm going out, outa my head, I'm going out, outta my head

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