

Comments

Iggy Pop

Hold my hand and we can take a leap
Earth is dirty, space is full of creeps
Sell your stock in Zuckerberg and run
Buy a passport to the end of fun

Sell your face to Hollywood
They're payin' good, payin' good
Sold my face to Hollywood
I'm feelin' good, lookin' good
Sell your face to Hollywood
It'll do ya good, do ya good
Sold my face to Hollywood
I'm feelin' good

Looking at those comments all night
Wonder if the comments are right
Wonder why I feel so cold
I'll never make a comment

Every loser needs a bit of joy
Winners know it's a fact, you can't look back
Gotta move on

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I'm feelin' good, lookin' good
Sell your face to Hollywood
They're payin' good, payin' good
Sold my face to Hollywood
I'm feelin' good

Take off your dress, baby
Breathe in my mouth, baby

The problem with life is that it stops
Hey, you kids

Sell your face to Hollywood
They're payin' good, payin' good
Sold my face to Hollywood
I'm feelin' good, lookin' good
Sell your face to Hollywood
It'll do ya good, do ya good
I sold my face to Hollywood
I feel good

Yeah I'm looking for a soul mate in those comments