

Street Crazies

Iggy Pop

I am hungry, I am hungry
Give me something
I am hungry, feed me
Give me something, street crazy

I am hungry, I am hungry
Give me something
I am hungry, feed me
Give me something, street crazy

I am nobody
I am nobody
I am nobody

I am hungry, I am hungry
Give me something
I am hungry, feed me
Give me something, street crazy

Yes, they're cropping up now with alarming frequency
These little group eyes, wasted people standing around
Those who've been kicked ass backwards hard out of our society
As we try for the better, for the higher in man they may as well
be apes
You know, trying to comprehend the way of death

I am hungry, I am hungry
Give me something
I am hungry, feed me
Give me something, street crazy

Shovel it up the street
Shovel it up the street
Shovel it up the street

And it gets me down and it gets me down
This is the vision I see, street crazy