

Social Life

Iggy Pop

verse 1

D A
Nervous you need a drink
E A
Tired you need a lift
D A
You feel on the brink
E A
Maybe you need new tits
D A
Vulnerable as a ship
E A
But you re not on the sea
D A
Can you talk to anyone here?
E A
No, not really

Pre-Chorus

E A D
And the crowd stays on your back

E A D
And the girls are all so stacked

E A D
And the stress it lines your face

E A D
And you really need a place

G D
Its just that social life
A E
Its got you on the run
G D
That goddamn social life
A E
It s torture dressed as fun
G D
It s just that social life
A E

They got you seeing things

G **D**

That goddamn social life

A **E**

And now you re chasing strings

G **D** **A**

That goddamn social life

verse 2

D **A**

God-awful art and clothes

E **A**

Plenty of money, though

D **A**

You guess it must be worth something

E **A**

What that would be you don t know

D **A**

In your imagination

E **A**

There s a face of love

D **A**

Someone who will come along

E **A**

Instead of coming on

Pre-Chorus

E **A** **D**

And the forces ebb and flow

E **A** **D**

And the money goes and goes

E **A** **D**

And something makes you Want to throw

E **A** **D**

A brick Through the window

G **D**

Its just that social life

A **E**

Its got you on the run

G **D**

That goddamn social life

A **E**

It s torture dressed as fun

G **D**

It s just that social life

A **E**

They got you seeing things

G D
That goddamn social life
A E
And now you re chasing strings
G D A
That goddamn social life