

Jesus And Mary Chain, Taste Of Cindy

Crack of dawn
Cindy's movin' on
Talkin' Cindy to everyone
'Til she's had her fun
She & me
Betwixt the sun and sea
Still she's talkin' to everyone
Cindy's had her fun
Though I've heard it before
Still I need more and more
But I just can't get away
Cindy kills me every day
oh oh oh, oh oh oh
oh oh oh, oh oh oh
And I've tried and I've tried but she looked right through me
Love's in my head when she talks so sweetly
Knife in my head when I think of Cindy
Knife in my hand it's a taste of Cindy oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh