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 & amp; 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