

The Cult, Medicine Train

Shotgun

Standing on a stage, the boy started shaking
Lip curled back, place started quaking, yeah
I ain't got long to go now, baby
I'm flying high

Riding on a medicine train (train)
Never coming down again, no (train)
Riding on a medicine train (train)
I ain't never, never coming down

All fired up, a desolation angel
Shooting from a hip in the sonic temple, yeah
I ain't got long to go now, baby
Cause I'm flying high

Riding on a medicine train (train)
Never coming down again, no (train)
Riding on a medicine train, yeah (train)
I ain't never coming down again, well (train)
Riding on a medicine train (train)
Never coming down again (train)
Riding on a medicine train, train, train, train (train)
I ain't never, yeah

Shotgun

Ah, don't you take me down the river, please
Ah, don't you take me down the river, please, please, please

Standing on a stage, a boy started shaking
Lip curled back, place started quaking, yeah, yeah
I ain't got long to go now, baby
I'm flying high

Riding on a medicine train (riding on a medicine train)
Never coming down again, well (never coming down again)
Riding on a medicine train (riding on a medicine train)
I ain't never coming down, never coming down again, sweet Jesus

Feelin' good now
Feelin' good now
Feelin' good now
Ow, feelin' good

That's rock n' roll for you
That's rock n' roll, yeah
Rock n' roll
C'mon, shake it boy
Feelin' good now, ow

Oh, gimme lot of that medicine, whoa-oh, train, yeah