

# 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