

# The Jesus And Mary Chain, 33 1/3

Got no direction  
No resurrection  
Got no religion  
No space to live in  
This institution  
Filled with pollution  
Got no evolution  
I got no solution

Well baby I get high  
If you help me to get by  
Baby I'm insane  
I crucify my brain

Too much deceiving  
Nothing to believe in  
I get no reaction  
And no satisfaction

No satisfaction

Don't need love  
Don't need drugs  
I don't need Jesus  
Don't need anybody

Don't need any body  
But myself