

The Jesus And Mary Chain, Coast To Coast

Feels like something pumping through my veins
I got the junk gun fever sinking to my brain
Feels like God in heaven's gone insane

I got a cat scratch engine takes me on the road
Wheels get rolling back to the world I know
Takes me just as far as I can go

I got my senses strung out to the sky
That desert city's got me reaching high
Here I come here I come

Junk town nothing got to keep it coming
Hipshake gunning kick start and I'm running
Just don't make it guess you got to fake it
Here I come here I come

On the road
Under a sky
Coast to coast