

# Jesus And Mary Chain, Blues From A Gun

sung by William

I don't care about the state of my hair  
I got something out of nothing  
That just wasn't there  
And your kiss kiss kiss  
Is never gonna blow me away  
Dreams of escape keep me awake  
I'm never gonna get out and make it away  
I'm a stone dead tripper  
Dying in a fantasy  
Like a cracked open sky it helps you to die  
Don't split it scrape it  
You're screaming automatic pain  
Too young kid you're gonna get hit  
Looks like your never gonna make it  
Off the government list  
I don't mind about the state of my mind  
But you know it's good for nothing  
And I left you behind  
It's a sick sick city  
But it's never gonna make me insane  
If you're talking for real  
Then go cut a deal  
You're facing up to living out  
The way that you feel  
And you shake shake shake  
'Cause you know you'll never make it away  
Well I guess that's why I've always  
Got the blues