

# Jesus And Mary Chain, Catch Fire

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