

Primal Scream, City

Everyone I see's
Diseased or broken
Holes in their arms
They got cocaine eyes
Self mutilation
Is self surveillance
Wanna get to heaven
You gotta die

Here she comes
Here she comes
She's crawled out of a garbage can
Here she comes
Here she comes
She's gonna waste another man

Ah sick city
Gonna be the death of me
Ah sick city
Gonna be my death, gonna be the death of me

Little Johnny Junk's
A subway pilot
He'll knife you in the head
For Chinese rock
Catch a falling spike
Ride a silver rocket
Score a body bag deal
From the Vietcong

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Here she comes
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Your meat on a hook
In your own snuff movie
Tortue loop hallucination
Nerves spliced
No inoculation
From the viral programme
There's spiders in your mouth
Shoot insecticide!
Here she comes
Here she comes
She's crawled out of a garbage can
Here she comes
Here she comes
Gonna waste another man

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SICK SICK SICK
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