

Primal Scream, Movin' On Up

Sunrise, wrong aide of another day
Sky high and six thousand miles away
Don't know how long I've been awake
Wound up in an amazin' state
I can't get enough
And you know it's righteous atuff
Goes up like prices at Christmas, this--
Motorhead, you can call me
Motorhead, all right
Brained out, total amnesia
Get some mental anaesthesia
Don't move, I'll shut the door and kill the lights
It I can be wrong I must be right
All good clean fun
Have another stick of gum
Man, you look better already
Motorhead, remember me now
Motorhead, all right
Fourth day, five day marathon
We're moving like a parallelogram
Don't move, the mornin's not a pretty sight
I guess, I'll see you all on the ice
I should be tired, and all I am is wired
Ain't felt this good for an hour
Motorhead, remember me now
Motorhead, all right