

# 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 anaeathesia  
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