

# The Jesus And Mary Chain, Here Comes Alice

Here she comes walking down the street  
She's got something you would love to meet  
It's her heart and her heart is black  
Think of ice cream sliding into a crack

The heat sticks to summer's heavy sweat  
Hang around it'll get hotter yet  
You got the shakes and it's gonna get worse  
Don't you know it's all a part of the curse

She's got the hit that takes you into space  
Suck mud and make a deal for that taste  
You got nothing but you're riding on a star  
You couldn't guess that she could take you that far

Some things are so hard to say  
Even though you'd say them every day  
Don't let your life be the butt of a joke  
Get your lips round a cool black Pepsi Coke

Here she comes