

The Jesus And Mary Chain, Sidewalking

Chilled to the bone and five miles to home
I'm messing in the dark and feeling all alone
I got ice in my fire got the heat in my wire
Inject a little heat I'm burning up the tyres

Sidewalking sidewalking sidewalking sidewalking

Talking like I'm on and I'm the only one
I'm making like I'm done and staring like a gun
And I gotta get a car and I gotta get a ride
Gotta get a car got Jesus on my side

Sidewalking sidewalking sidewalking sidewalking

Messing in the dark and walking all alone
Alone in the streets I know just where I'm going

Sidewalking sidewalking

Chilled to the bone Chilled to the bone
Hot wired heat all the way home