

The Jesus And Mary Chain, Sidewalking (Extended)

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

Talking like I'm on and I'm the only one
I'm making like I'm done and staring like a gun

Sidewalking

And I got to get a car
And I got to get a ride
Gotta get a car

Got Jesus on my side

Messing in the dark and walking all alone in
The streets

Know just where I'm going

Sidewalking

Chilled to the bone

Hotwired heat all the way home