

# The Jesus And Mary Chain, Sundown

Say a prayer for me  
Remember I breathe, I breathe  
Grown up twisted in  
A place you can't see, can't see  
The planet poisoned me  
Is a sick place to be, to be  
I've got a taste for it  
Now I've gotta leave  
Goin' away

Sun's comin' down  
Sun's comin' down  
On me, on me, on me, oh

The world  
Is fakin' every deal that it makes  
Every handshake  
Sometimes crazy people  
Come into my space  
I got to handshake  
The planet's more fucked up  
Than I'll ever be, I'll ever be  
I've got a taste for it  
Now I've gotta leave  
Goin' down

Shine on (Repeat)