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)