

Brian Jonestown Massacre

"B.s.a"

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Going to buy a motorcycle
So I can chase her down the street
Never seen nothing like her
She nearly knocked me off my feet

It's going to be a long cold winter
But I feel so warm
When I'm in her
When I'm in her arms

She goes off like a shot-gun
She's got me begging on my knees
Like a kiss from jesus
Made me forget my disease

It's going to be a long cold winter
But I feel so warm
When I'm in her
When I'm in her arms

I'm going to steal a motorcycle
So I can chase her down the street
Never seen nothing like her
She nearly knocked me off my feet

It's going to be a long cold winter
But I feel so warm
When I'm in her
When I'm in her arms

Got a feeling
I'm going in deep
Through your skinny arms around me
Until I can't breath
And stop running away
Stop running away from me

Ah-ha-ha-ha-ah-ha-ah-ha-yeah!

Stop running away
Stop running away from me!
Stop running away

Stop running away from me!
Ah-ha-ah-ha-ha-ha-ah-ha-yes

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