

Jesus And Mary Chain "Coast To Coast"

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Feels like something pumping through my veins
I got the junk gun fever sinking to my brain
Feels like God in heaven's gone insane

I got a cat scratch engine takes me on the road
Wheels get rolling back to the world I know
Takes me just as far as I can go

I got my senses strung out to the sky
That desert city's got me reaching high
Here I come, here I come

Feels like something pumping through my veins
I got the junk gun fever sinking to my brain
Feels like God in heaven's gone insane

Junk town nothing got to keep it coming
Hip shake gunning kick start and I'm running
Just don't make it guess, you got to fake it
Here I come, here I come

On the road
Under a sky
Coast to coast

Shake it baby, shake it
Shake it every time

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