

Joe Strummer & The Mescaleros

"Coma Girl"

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I was crawling through a festival way out west
I was thinking about love and the acid test
But first I got real dizzy with a real rockin' gang
Then I saw the coma girl, on the excitement gang

And the rain came in from the wide blue yonder
Through all the stages, I wandered

Oh coma girl on the excitement gang
Mona Lisa, on a motorcycle gang
Coma girl, coma girl

The coma girl was beating with the oil drum gang
Some fast food fanatics was burning down a burger
van
Somebody was waling off their head, oh
Nobody was rippin' the teen scene dead

And the rain, came in from the wide blue yonder
I thought you and me might wander

Oh coma girl on the excitement gang
Mona Lisa, on a motorcycle gang
Coma girl, coma girl on a motorcycle gang

As the nineteenth hour was falling upon desolation row
Some outlaw band, had the last drop on the go
Lets siphon up some gas, lets get this show on the road
Said the coma girl, to the excitement gang
Into action, everybody sprang
And the oil drums were beating out, doolang, doolang

Coma girl on the excitement gang
Oh Mona Lisa on a motorcycle gang
Coma girl, doolang, doolang
Coma girl, doolang, doolang
Mona, baby, Mo-Mona baby, doolang, doolang
Mona, baby, Mo-Mona baby, doolang, doolang
Doolang, doolang
Doolang, doolang

