The Cult "Aphrodisiac Jacket"

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Ow, ow, ow

Sittin' on a mountain Looking at the sun Plastic fantastic Lobster telephone

Drive on baby through the electric night All the way sister in the taxi of life

Cookin' in the kitchen Insects on the bone Hazy, lazy Dream world drippin' on, ow

Waitin' for a time bomb, yeah Tick tick tick away Somethin' on the radio, yeah yeah Drip drip drip all day, yeah

Drive on baby, through the electric night
All the way sister, in the taxi of light
The sunshine glows, but nobody knows
The night time's gone, keep drivin' on, yeah

Aphrodisiac jacket Napoleon machine gun Livin' on a subway, yeah yeah From dusk till dawn, yeah

Push baby, push, push, push, yeah Push baby, push, push, push, yeah, ow Push baby, push, push, push, yeah Push baby, push baby baby, yeah, ow

Sittin' on a mountain We're looking at the sun Plastic fantastic Lobster telephone, yeah

Drive on baby, through the electric night All the way sister, in the taxi of light

The sunshine glows, but nobody knows The night time's gone, keep drivin' on

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