Primal Scream "City"

Visit "City" on MotoLyrics.com

Everyone I see's
Diseased or broken
Holes in their arms
They got cocaine eyes
Self mutilation
Is self surveillance
Wanna get to heaven
You gotta die

Here she comes
Here she comes
She's crawled out of a garbage can
Here she comes
Here she comes
She's gonna waste another man

Ah sick city
Gonna be the death of me
Ah sick city
Gonna be my death, gonna be the death of me

Little Johnny Junk's
A subway pilot
He'll knife you in the head
For Chinese rock
Catch a falling spike
Ride a silver rocket
Score a body bag deal
From the Vietcong

Here she comes
Here she comes
She's crawled out of a garbage can
Here she comes
Here she comes
She's gonna waste another man

Ah sick city
Gonna be the death of me
Ah sick city
Gonna be my death, gonna be the death of me

Your meat on a hook

In your own snuff movie

Tortue loop hallucination

Nerves spliced

No innoculation

From the viral programme

There's spiders in your mouth

Shoot insecticide!

Here she comes

Here she comes

She's crawled out of a garbage can

Here she comes

Here she comes

Gonna waste another man

Ah sick city

Gonna be the death of me

Ah sick city

Gonna be my death, gonna be the death of me

SICK SICK SICK

SICK CITY

SICK CITY

Visit Primal Scream page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.