Primal Scream "Jailbird"

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Scratchin' like a tom cat Got a monkey on my back I'm gonna push and pull And howl like wolf And drive my Cadillac

I've got medication, honey I've got wings to fly I've got horse hoof tea To buzz you like a bee Gonna blind the evil eye

Push and pull with me Funky jammin' free Walk it like you talk it, honey Strut your funky stuff Come on

I'm yours, you're mine Gimme more of that jailbird pie I'm yours, you're mine Gimme more of that jailbird pie

I'm yours, you're mine Gimme more of that jailbird pie I'm yours, you're mine Yeah, yeah, yeah

Come in my kitchen
I've got hop head soup for grease
Just shake your hips
And let it rip
And let the spirit free

Ride on baby, ride on Let your crazy horses loose Give it all you got When you're hot to trot And wave bye bye to the blues

Shake it to the east Shake it to the west Shake it with the very one That you love the best Come on

I'm yours, you're mine Gimme more of that jailbird pie I'm yours, you're mine Gimme more of that jailbird pie

I'm yours, you're mine Gimme more of that jailbird pie I'm yours, you're mine Yeah, yeah, yeah, alright

I'm yours, you're mine Gimme more of that jailbird pie I'm yours, you're mine Gimme more of that jailbird pie

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