

Jesus And Mary Chain, Catch Fire

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
Junk town nothing got to keep it coming
Hipshake 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