Here Comes Alice

The Jesus and Mary Chain

Here she comes walking down the street She's got something you would love to meet It's her heart and her heart is black Think of ice cream sliding into a crack

The heat sticks to summer's heavy sweat Hang around it'll get hotter yet You got the shakes and it's gonne get worse Don't you know it's all a part of the curse

She's got the hit that takes you into space Suck mud and make a deal for that taste You got nothing but you're riding on a star You couldn't guess that she could take you that far

Some things are so hard to say Even though you'd say them every day Don't let your life be the butt of a joke Get your lips round a cool black Pepsi Coke

Here she comes