

# Coma Girl

Joe Strummer

I was crawlin' through a festival way out west  
I was thinkin' about love and the acid test  
But first I got real dizzy with a real rockin' gang  
And then I saw the coma girl on the excitement gang

And the rain came in from the wide blue yonder  
Through all the stages, I wandered

Oh, coma girl  
On the excitement gang  
Mona Lisa  
On a motorcycle gang

Coma girl  
Coma girl

The coma girl was beatin' with the oil drum gang  
Some fast food fanatic was burnin' down a burger van  
Somebody was wailin' off their head  
Nobody is rippin' the teen scene dead

And the rain came in from the wide blue yonder  
I thought you and me might wander

Oh, coma girl  
On the excitement gang  
Mona Lisa  
On a motorcycle gang

Coma girl  
Coma girl  
On a motorcycle gang

As the nineteenth hour was fallin' upon desolation row  
Some outlaw band had the last drop on the go  
Let's siphon up some gas, let's get this show on the road  
Said the coma girl to the excitement gang

Into action, everybody sprang  
And the oil drums were beatin' out, doolang, doolang

Coma girl  
On the excitement gang  
Oh, Mona Lisa  
On a motorcycle gang

Coma girl  
Doolang, doolang  
Coma girl  
Doolang, doolang

Oh, no, baby, come on, now, baby  
Doolang, doolang  
Oh, no, baby, come on, now, baby  
Doolang, doolang

Doolang, doolang

Doolang, doolang