Coast to Coast

The Jesus and Mary Chain

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