

## Taste of Cindy

The Jesus and Mary Chain

Crack of dawn  
Cindy's movin' on  
Talking Cindy to everyone  
Until she's had her fun

She has me  
We twist the sun and sea  
Still she's talking to everyone  
Cindy's had her fun

Though I've heard it before  
Still I need you more and more  
But I just can't get away  
Cindy kills me every day

And I tried and I tried  
But you looked right through me  
Knife to my head when she talks so sweetly  
Knife in my head when I think of Cindy  
Knife in my head is the taste of Cindy