

Suicide Sally & Johnny Guitar

Primal Scream

She overdosed and crashed in her car
Amphetamine jab, shot a hole in his head
Ran out of veins, ran out of friends
Alright, alright
Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright
Alright, alright
Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright
Gear Head Candy is a natural queen
Bad motorcycle, you know what I mean
She got her wings, givin' head to a priest
The fucker choked on his Rosary beads
Alright, alright
Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright
Alright, alright
Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright
Alright, alright
Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright
Alright, alright
Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright
Stone Cold Sally is a stubbled whore
Her face is plastic, so is her soul
She hates her body, she is a he
Striptease and pre-teased, feelin' diseased
Alright, alright
Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright
Alright, alright
Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright
Hey Rock 'n' Roll doctor, Rock 'n' Roll nurse
Gimme a shot, gimme some pills
I don't need a knife, I don't need a gun
I gotta crown made of human skull
Alright, alright
Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright
Alright, alright
Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright
Alright, alright
Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright
Alright, alright
Oh, baby, baby, I'm doing alright
Rock 'n' roll doctor