

## Taste the Floor

### The Jesus and Mary Chain

It's too cool  
To get something done  
Too many things move fast  
I can't quite get a grip at last  
And all the stars don't shine  
And all the stars don't shine  
And all the walls fall down  
And all the fish get drowned

Here it comes  
Can't you hear the sound of it  
Just like a big brass drum  
And some cunt's always scratching it  
Just like a voice is pain  
Just like the taste is pain  
I wish that I could fly  
You have to learn to fly

She's singing to herself  
As she's singing in herself  
And she walk right up to you  
As she walk all over you

Don't turn off  
I don't expect, I just accept  
I'm happy in my box  
You got to see the box upstairs

And the sun don't shine  
And all the stars don't shine  
And all the walls fall down  
And all the fish get drowned

She's singing to herself  
As she's singing in herself  
And she walk right up to you  
As she walk all over you