

Coma Girl

The Loved Ones

I was crawling through a festival way out west
I was thinking about love and the acid test
But first I got real dizzy with a real rocking gang
Then I saw the coma girl and the excitement gang

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

Coma girl and the excitement gang
Mona lisa on the motorcycle gang
Coma girl
Coma girl

Coma girl was beating with the oil drum gang
Some fast food fanatic was burning down the burger van
Somebody was wailing off their head
Nobody was ripping the teen scene dead

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

Coma girl and the excitement gang
Mona lisa on the motorcycle gang
Coma girl
Coma girl on the motorcycle gang

As the 19th hour was falling 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
The oil drums were beating out do-lang do-lang

Coma girl and the excitement gang
Mona lisa on the motorcycle gang
Coma girl
Coma girl do-lang do-lang

Oh yeah
Oh do-lang do-lang
Come on and roll
Yeah
Coma girl