

Suicide Sally & Johnny Guitar (Live @ XFM)

Primal Scream

Suicide Sally & Johnny Guitar
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

Songwriters

Andrew Innes; Gary Mounfield; Robert Gillespie; Martin Bernard Duffy
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Lyrics provided by

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