

Coma Girl

Joe Strummer and the Mescaleros

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 rockin' gang
Then I saw the coma girl, on the excitement gang And the rain came in from the wide blue yonder
Through all the stages, I wandered Oh coma girl on the excitement gang
Mona Lisa, on a motorcycle gang
Coma girl, coma girl The coma girl was beating with the oil drum gang
Some fast food fanatics was burning down a burger van
Somebody was waling off their head, oh
Nobody was rippin' the teen scene dead And the rain, came in from the wide blue yonder
I thought you and me might wander Oh coma girl on the excitement gang
Mona Lisa, on a motorcycle gang
Coma girl, coma girl on a motorcycle gang As the nineteenth hour was falling upon desolation row
Some outlaw band, had the last drop on the go
Lets siphon up some gas, lets get this show on the road
Said the coma girl, to the excitement gang
Into action, everybody sprang
And the oil drums were beating out, doolang, doolang Coma girl on the excitement gang
Oh Mona Lisa on a motorcycle gang
Coma girl, doolang, doolang
Coma girl, doolang, doolang
Mona, baby, Mo-Mona baby, doolang, doolang
Mona, baby, Mo-Mona baby, doolang, doolang
Doolang, doolang
Doolang, doolang

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