

Presidici (Et Chapaquiditch)

The Jesus and Mary Chain

If anyone can, a Kennedy can
If any clan can, a Kennedy can
Nobody knows just what a Romani knows
No one knows just what a Roman knows

And a messed-up head is always better than none
Chicken-Fried Rice is a bad, bad song
And the son of Allah, he was a hell of a guy
Hippie of God and famous liberal guy

Behind black eyes
My mind is fine
If you can't love yourself
It's bad for your health
If you can't love yourself
It's bad for your health

I was made in deep space and I was raised on the moon
Fell to Earth and I was born in June
And we grew up with the Spiders and the Beatles from Mars
Tiger feet and the T-Rex cars

And a gold cap tooth is always misunderstood
Christopher Walken's in a terrible mood
And I broke some hearts I met along the way
But my heart's broken every brand new day

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