

## Track Record, The "A Hot Day In The City"

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Since the West Coast came calling, I've been waking up  
early  
Yeah, yeah never have I been more climate sensitive  
God damn, I can't quite decide how I feel when she's  
satisfied

The thought of space owns me  
I'm still amazed  
I said it's something out, out, out on the parkway

Now and then, I'll recall a dream  
If it's not bedroom politics, then it's smoke ride  
philosophy  
I already know  
A capitalist told me  
So do you still think our time is money baby?

It's time we make the move and map ourselves the  
boundaries  
One by one, wave goodbye  
We leave this dying planet far behind  
Kids say "Hello"

Run to the sunlit new day  
Enjoy discussing over lunch out, out, out on the  
parkway

I hope I make you proud  
I'm the best at fun things  
I always win  
That is, unless I'm losing  
I want to be a star and one of clout  
But mostly, the coolest kind of crazy

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