

## **Hot Hot Heat "Future Breeds"**

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I won't say anymore I won't say anything across the  
bridge on Abbott Strip there lives a man with atlas grip  
windows covered single mattress on friday nights he  
feeds his actress across the bridge on Abbott Street  
there lives this girl she used to be still half naked she  
falls in traffic hey dumb ass kid heres your dumb ass  
live back I won't come back crawling again some may  
fear just your name for me I wish it was the same I'm  
still waiting for somebody to fix this damage to my  
body some may fear the future breeds these drunken  
sailors planting seeds I'll just need this cheque to clear  
so I can check right out of here this merry-go-round  
has spun itself into the ground and an eighth of me  
knows that an eighth of this life is still fun as hell but  
they breed you better babe bred you better they bred  
you better than me

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