Future Boys

Electric Six

Bobby goes to work on Mondays
He's got a car but he don't drive
Billy meets him at the office
Neither one knows he's aliveTommy's closing a big deal
And he's running late for squash
Mikey's talking on the cellphone
His confidence is never lostHere come the future boys
(Future boys)

Making money, oh my GodLooking so good you want to eat them
Watching how future women treat them
No weapon on earth could ever defeat themHere you see the creature in his natural habitat
Can't take away his money
'Cause he's got too much of that
Future boys, we'll be future boysStevie's joined the corporation
Another boy for the beehive

Johnny makes love to a dummy Says, "Ain't it good to be alive"

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/