Heartbreak Motel

U.S. Bombs

Hey you, were'd get that blues? In a juke box job down town
Say gee it's quarter to three - and she left me by the record machine
I know I'm gonna even that score - This time is for sure
Say man haven't felt this bad - since 1984
So let's danceWhat ya gonna do? I don't know for sure
One thing that I know - I'm gonna dance 'til a quarter to four
We're broke on rum and coke - and I'm on heroin jones
Mushrooms and acid too - and all that speed we smoked
So take my hand and save me a dance
Give me religion come on one more chance
Take my hand save my soul
Down at the heartbreak Motel

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