# City Dump

## The Melvins

Two sides of half-breed
and we both begin to bleedAnd I don't know if folks go to follow thee
and make'em meIt's heartbeat try and mock me
And it looks O.K. to meMy Saturday never Sunday
and a moat a fall of theeLay down pent up thank god
I got you wanna seeThey made it out like a child
of the modern day anatomyIt's dirt ten and monologue
and it make it's wall depleteLike Saturday in the night of day
and this is all I madeBlack dog and distant crawlin'
on a watch you for the reasonThey made it out like the child on the mind more look and find you'll see itIt's a hell indeed and a seventy
and it looks O.K. to meMy Saturday never Sunday
And moat a bite a leeTwo sides of half-breed
Now it's just me to bleedThe count of four forty-five
that leaves now five chop the speedIt's a dirty war and mind law
and makes it five to fourteenIt's a heartbeat never Sunday
and it looks O.K. to me

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