

# City Dump

## Los Melvins

Two sides of half-breed  
and we both begin to bleed And I don't know if folks go to follow thee  
and make'em me It's heartbeat try and mock me  
And it looks O.K. to me My Saturday never Sunday  
and a moat a fall of thee Lay down pent up thank god  
I got you wanna see They made it out like a child  
of the modern day anatomy It's dirt ten and monologue  
and it make it's wall deplete Like Saturday in the night of day  
and this is all I made Black dog and distant crawlin'  
on a watch you for the reason They made it out like the child on the mind more look and find you'll see it It's a  
hell indeed and a seventy  
and it looks O.K. to me My Saturday never Sunday  
And moat a bite a lee Two sides of half-breed  
Now it's just me to bleed The count of four forty-five  
that leaves now five chop the speed It's a dirty war and mind law  
and makes it five to fourteen It's a heartbeat never Sunday  
and it looks O.K. to me

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