The Future Is X-rated

Matthew Good Band

There's holes up in the sky
The Devil punched down to the monkeys
And now they've got drive through
And a video store where there used to be real live actors
Used to ride around here up on my high horse
With all the other good little butcher boys
A plagiarist of course
So roll over sweet thing
Like a nuclear reprisal, inbound from outer space
There's a comparison here I'm trying to swing
God damn, it's deafening
Wish you'd shut up about everything
The future is X rated
There's holes up in the sky
No one's seen your son in days
Things just keep getting weirder and weirder
Now Christmas is for shopping
The shopping, God is everything
So roll over and lose it
'Cuz power is just another one of those things baby
It's pointless if you ain't gonna use it
God damn, it's deafening
Wish you'd shut up about everything
The future is X rated
Used to ride around here on my high, high horse
God damn, it's deafening
Wish you'd shut up, shut up, shut up
The future is X rated, the future is X rated
The future is X rated, the future is X rated

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