

Mayor of the City

Hot Hot Heat

Mayor of the city and his skeleton keys
Now they're up for grabs
Hid them up a tree and now
All around the city so much publicity
For something I don't want
And I know you don't need

There's something definitely wrong here
My dear, oh dear
There's something definitely wrong here
I fear, my dear

Oh who am I to say, who am I to say?
Oh who am I to say, who am I to say?

Perfectly adjusted busted showing the skin
Just to say they're living
Close to something
Bring me back the lust of what the underground men
Now it's lost its feeling
Lost its meaning

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