Hell Town Story

Daddy's little manikin likes a good time Stretched out in the limousine head all gone Hair is pretty astrokhan for the boyfriend He is a zoot suited zoon politikon

Mama's mini Babylon hits the kitchen (Can't) find the pills That she lives on, it's a plot See her world come crashing down, she's looking older The Prom Queen ain't so pretty now, like it or not

It's just another little hell town story Another blaze of hopeless glory You don't have to end it for me It's gonna end all by itself

Daddy's busy taking it, don't need the money Embezzles for the sake of it, its his job Tonight he's out and on the make, got a yearning Cruising for some cabaret Billy Bob

Freddy's on the run again, tearing his way Thru the streets for fun again, cross that line Borrowed Daddy's gun again, no consequences Money buys you everything, even crime

It's just another little hell town story Another case of rich man poor me You don't have to end it for me It's gonna end all by itself

Can you feel the heat tonight, its aggressive Hot enough to start a fight, and it does Mama's shooting Daddy now, bang and it's all over Turns the gun upon herself, and it's done

(The) kids find out there's nothing left, all alone now Freddy jumps a freight train west, to Hollywood Daddy's little manikin still craves the good times She's so scared it's frightening, it ain't no good

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