

## 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  
And no one's seen your son in days  
And things just keep getting weirder and weirder  
And now christmas is for shopping  
And 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