

# Little Fury

The Breeders

Round up holler girl  
Ah I will sing  
Title TK  
If I don't black out

Dumb made for fucking  
And missing from the party  
That boy spun out  
Hold what you've got  
Hold what you've got

While Xenia twists up the sky  
Akron flakes out  
Grindcore little fury  
I feel hot tire  
Why is it floating in  
My beer?  
Hold what you've got

My big drum  
On your big face  
The one eyed jazz  
As hickeys fade

Round up holler girl  
We'll all need bigger uniforms  
Grindcore little fury  
It's been a few days  
And I know I will have spun out  
Hold what you've got  
Hold what you've got

My big drum  
On your big face  
The one eyed jazz  
As hickeys fade  
Grindcore little fury  
If I don't black out

Hold what you've got  
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