

## Heartbreak motel

U.S. Bombs

Hey you, were'd get that blues? In a juke box job down town  
Say gee it's quarter to three - and she left me by the record machine  
I know I'm gonna even that score - This time is for sure  
Say man haven't felt this bad - since 1984  
So let's dance

What ya gonna do? I don't know for sure  
One thing that I know - I'm gonna dance 'til a quarter to four  
We're broke on rum and coke - and I'm on heroin jones  
Mushrooms and acid too - and all that speed we smoked  
So take my hand and save me a dance  
Give me religion come on one more chance  
Take my hand save my soul  
Down at the heartbreak Motel