

Klaatu, Hot Box City

""Hot Box City""
(Dee Long)

L.A. People in hot cars, don't know which way to go,
No more room on the freeway, only want to get home,
Atmosphere is oppressive, but we're breathin' it in,
'cause we all want to be there, back in the city again.

Hot Box City, we're gonna lose control,
The girls look pretty, and it never get's cold.

Inversion layer in summer, but the people still go,
Too many people in winter, tryin' to hide from the snow,
Little people in hot cars, keep the city alive,
That's why we're gonna be there, that's why we're gonna drive.

To Hot Box City, we're gonna lose control,
The girls look pretty, and it never gets cold.