

# The Cult, Zap City

Indian's bones are crushed to dust  
On the road to Zap City  
Devil's slow to recognize  
whether we all live in Zap City  
Young girls flock to the beaches  
Checkin out boys, checking out creatures  
Pacify, sanctify (to the old deal), Zap City

Zap City, She's so pretty  
We ordain, Mother to many  
Zap City, she's so pretty  
the girl of your dreams

Livin in stations sandy girls  
Hot on Route 66 to Zap City  
Another day in paradise  
Metropolis moves like a hungry wolf  
Desert Palm trees, are they real  
Line the roadside to Zap City  
Buildings red, blood from the sky  
Dancing drug addicts real so far

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Gasoline, mescaline,  
Abrasive she-dog bites  
Beauty queen wrapped up too tight  
Getting high, staying up all night  
Siren's call breaks through the night  
God, oh, he's got to fly  
Zap City, you know she's so pretty  
She's so goddamn pretty

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