

Deer Tick

"L.A. Song"

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"Blue screen water it's
not an ocean anymore
it's just a backdrop now
come on la brae bones walk west
bring your water
plant your scenery ramona
map out the dream ...make the desert grow

move out flat don't rise up
one neighborhood
kraft cheese and a cup of joe raw fish in a burrito game
show
straight to video in the land of the setting sun

psychotherapy sci-fi religion tit pigs bikini barbell
chakra gridlock
don't think just talk jog don't ever walk weight loss talk
radio roll up your windows

private home securities take the streets while the LAPD
become blue machines
cop copter spotlights down premiere klieg lights up
none of your business
buildings gonna keep you out and keep us in there's a
hope downtown
and a mission that feeds en pocas palabras de espera
un duelo this is no place
this takes place does your horizon burn I have lived
here
my whole life I don't need more stories about your
broken midwest
boulevard dreams stars also lie down that street you
pretty little town

you sad flower in the sand you pretty little town give
me
some of you venus and a silver moon give me some of
you. "

