

## **Dead Kennedys "Forest Fire"**

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No junk food, just earthly goods  
I ate weird berries in the woods  
Now I'm seeing colors, I'm getting higher  
I think I'll start a forest fire

There's a forest fire climbin' the hill  
Burning wealthy California homes  
Better run, run, run, run, run, run  
From the fire

But some of us stay and watch  
And we think of your insurance costs  
And we laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh  
At your lives

Windows covered with bars  
Security guards  
Is that a house or a fortress?  
Against the rest of the world

And windows covered with bars  
Security guards  
Is that a house or a prison  
How you gonna get out?

Electric bull and your tennis courts  
Pink sports cars and your boats  
Getting fried, fried, fried, fried, fried, fried  
By the fire

Windows covered with bars  
Floodlights for the yard  
It's a pleasure to watch you  
Watch it all melt

But hey, what about the cocaine  
Stockpiled in the basement  
Be a hero and save it  
You know you're gonna need it

Where's your brand new pretty wife  
She might still be inside

Either save her or your cocaine from the fire

But the gates and doors are locked  
'Cause the burglar alarms went off  
Ever wonder why we laugh, laugh  
At your lives

Windows covered with bars  
Fences spiked with barbed wire  
Never looked so helpless  
Engulfed in flames

Cameras watchin' the walls  
Don't forget the dogs  
Now you're trapped in your prison  
How you gonna get out

See the gerbil  
Run, run, run  
Run, run, run  
Run, run, run  
From the fire

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