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Six Feet Under "California Ã"ber Alles"

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[Dead Kennedys]

I am Governor Jerry Brown My aura smiles And never frowns Soon I will be president ... Carter power will soon go away I will be $F\tilde{A}f\hat{A}f\tilde{A},\hat{A}^{1}$ 4hrer one day I will command all of you Your kids will meditate in school

California $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}f\tilde{A}...$ "ber Alles $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}f\tilde{A}...$ "ber Alles California

Zen fascists will control you 100% natural You will jog for the master race And always wear the happy face Close your eyes, can't happen here Big Bro' on white horse is near The hippies won't come back you say Mellow out or you will pay

California $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}f\tilde{A}...$ "ber Alles $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}f\tilde{A}...$ "ber Alles California Now it is 1984
Knock knock at your front door It's the suede/denim secret police They have come for your uncool neice Come quietly to the camp You'd look nice as a drawstring lamp Don't you worry, it's only a shower For your clothes here's a pretty flower... DIE on organic poison gas Serpent's egg's already hatched You will creak, you little clown When you mess with President Brown

California $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}f\tilde{A}...$ "ber Alles $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}f\tilde{A}...$ "ber Alles California

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