

Wainwright Rufus

"California"

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california california

your such a wonder that i think ill stay in bed

big time rollers part time models

so much to plunder that i think ill sleep instead.

i dont know this sea of neon

thousand surfers

whiffs of freon

and big nights back east with rhoda

california please

theres a moment ive been saving

a kind of crucifix around this munchkin land

up north freezing little me drooling

thats entertainment on at eight come on ginger

slam.

i dont know this sea of neon thousand surfers

whiffs of freon

and my new grandma bea arthur

come on over

aint it a shame that at the top peanut butter and jam

they served you

aint it a shame that at the top still those

soft skinned boys can bruise you yes i fell

for a streaker

i dont know this sea of neon thousand surfers

whiffs of freon

aint it a shame that all the world cant enjoy your mad
traditions

aint it a shame all the world dont got keys to their own
ignition

life is the longest death in california

your such a wonder that i think ill stay in bed

so much to plunder that i think ill sleep instead

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