

Unfair

Pavement

down in Santa Rosa and over the bay
across the grapevine to L.A.
we've got desert, we've got trees
we've got the hills of Beverly
let's burn the hills of Beverly! walk with your credit card in the air!
swing it nine times like you just don't care!
this is the slow sick sucking part of me
this is the slow sick sucking part of me
and when i suck in kisses, it's ours...
up to the top of the Shasta Gulch
and to the bottom of the Tahoe Lake
man-made deltas and concrete rivers
the south takes what the north delivers
you film hack, i don't use your paylost in the foothills of my pride
Trocadero, say good night
to the LAST PSYCHEDELIC BAND
FROM sacto, northern cal.
FROM sacto, northern cal.
take it; neighbor; cuz you're my neighbor;
and I need favors; you're my neighbor;
you've done me favors; cuz I'm your neighbor;
I'm not your neighbor, you bakersfield trash.
traaaaaash! traaaaaash!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>