R.E.M., I Remember California

I remember redwood trees, bumper cars and wolverines The ocean's Trident submarines Lemons, limes and tangerines I remember this

I remember traffic jams Motor boys and girls with tans Nearly was and almost rans I remember this

History is made History is made to seem unfair

I recall that you were there Golden smile and shining hair I recall it wasn't fair Recollect it wasn't fair Remembering it wasn't fair outside

Low ebb, high tide
The lowest ebb and highest tide
A symbol wave I must confide
I guess we took us for a ride
I guess it's just a gesture

I remember this defense Progress fails pacific sense All those sweet conspiracies I remember all these things

I remember traffic jams Motor boys and girls with tans Nearly was and almost rans I remember this...this

Low ebb, high tide
The lowest ebb and highest tide
I guess we took us for a ride
I guess its just a gesture.

At the end of the continent At the edge of the continent