

The Transplants, California Babylon

"California Babylon"

Album : Transplants

Watch me

Waitress out dressed like nurses in bondage

Brought me the check, said I want you to sign this

Union boy standing next to the rastas

There's gonna be a strike and you ain't gonna stop us

Three men standing and they love what they do

You won't see it coming, cause they wanna surprise you

Consider it done, they're gonna stand right by you

American punks don't care about you

Hollywood what you gonna do? [x2]

[Chorus:]

Don't say that you don't understand

Don't say that you can't comprehend

Don't say that you don't understand, this is California Babylon, my man

You can take away the nights with sights with bright lights

Seeks still ride, engage in street fights

Two to the head, pool of red, he's dead

Suspect fled, caught up with bloodshed

No sign of hope, we fight and sling dope

Junkies to our left, no fix, they can't cope

Violence won't cease, hand me the crow piece

No peace or sleep, we fight with police

This is the city that'll make all your dreams come true

so pay attention

[Chorus]

At last she had arrived, we turned in exhausted

Cocaine in her pocket, she can get busted

Once again she passes, now she's gone

Now she's with her friend, her beautiful young

She showed up on the scene, she was 17

Now she's 21, she does some more coke, she does some more coke

She drinks some whiskey and she smokes some dope

She thinks she's a star [x4]

Do you know who you are? [x4]

[Chorus]