

# California Babylon

## Transplants

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]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 manYou can take away the nights with sights  
with bright lights  
Seeks still ride, engage in street fights  
Two to the head, pull around, 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 policeThis 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]

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