California One / Youth And Beauty Brigade

The Decemberists

Take a long drive with me
On california one, california one

And the road a-winding goes
From golden gate to roaring cliff-side
And the light is softly low as our hearts become sweetly untied
Neath the sun of california one

Take a long drown with me
Of california wine
Of california wine
Take a long drown with me
Of california wine
Of california wine

And the wine, it tastes so sweet
As we lay our eyes to wander
And the sky, it stretches deep
Will we rest our heads to slumber
Neath the vines
Of california wine;
Neath the sun
Of california one?

Annabelle lies, sleeps with quiet eyes
On this sea-drift sun
What can you do?
And if I said, O it's in your head
On this sea-drift sun
What can you do?

We're calling all bed wetters and ambulance chasers
Poor picker-pockets, bring 'em in
Come join the youth and beauty brigade

We're lining up the light-loafere'd
And the bored bench warmers
Castaways and cutouts, fill it up
Come join the youth and beauty brigade

Nothing will stand in our way

I figured I had paid my debt to society
By paying my overdue fines at the mulnoma county library, at the library
They said 'son, go join up
Go join the youth and beauty brigade'

Nothing will stand in our way

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by COLIN MELOY
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/