Unfair (Remastered)

Pavement

Down to Santa Rosa Half Moon Bay
Across the grapevine to L.A.
We've got deserts, we've got trees
We've got the hills of BeverlyLet's burn the hills of Beverly!
Walk with your credit card in the air!
Swing your nachos like you just don't care!
(Your guess is as good as mine)This is the slow sick sucking part of me
This is the slow sick sucking part of me
And when I'm sucking kisses direct (?)
Up to the top of Shasta GulchAnd to the bottom of the Tahoe Lakes
Manmade deltas and concrete rivers
The south takes what the north delivers
You fill hack (?)Lost in the foothills of my mind
Drinking sterno, say good night
To the last psychadelic band
From Sac'to, northern CalFrom Sac'to northern Cal
Take it, neighbor
'Cause you're my neighbor
And I mean famousYou're my neighbor
You do me favors
'Cause I'm your neighbor
I'm not your neighbor,You Bakersfield trash.
Traaaaaash! Traaaaaash!

Songwriters
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