

# California

[Liz Phair](#)

Okay, this guy walks into a bar  
No, I'm just, I'm just fuckin' with you, I'm kiddin'  
No, there's this, this young bull and this old bull  
And they're standin' on top of a hill  
And I tried to tell you before  
That that's why I left California  
So they're standing on top of this hill, right?  
And they're lookin' out over a pasture full of cows  
Whole fucking pasture  
And the young bull turns to the old bull, and he goes  
"I got this really good idea"  
And the old bull's like, "Yeah?"  
And I tried to tell you before  
That that's why I left California  
Yeah, he's like, "Yeah, yeah, I got this really good idea  
Let's run down that hill and fuck one of those cows"  
And the old bull just looks at him, you know, he's just lookin' at him  
He's like, "Look, I got a better idea"  
Young bull's like, "Oh, yeah, what's your fucking brilliant idea?"  
And the old bull goes  
And I tried to tell you before  
That that's why I left California  
The old bull goes, "Let's walk down that hill  
And fuck all of those cows, dig?"  
You know, like he ain't been in town long or something  
I don't know  
And I tried to tell you before  
That that's why I left California

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