Unfair

Pavement

Down in Santa Rosa over the bay
Across the grapevine to L.A.
We got desert, we got trees
We got the hills of Beverly
Let's burn the hills of BeverlyWalk with your credit card in the air
Swing your nose just like you just don't care
This is the slow sick sucking part of me
This is the slow sick sucking part of me
And when I suck in kisses, it's oursUp to the top of the Shasta gulch
And to the bottom of the Tahoe lakes
Man made deltas and concrete rivers
The south takes what the north delivers
You film hack, I don't use your fadeLost in the foothills of my pride
Trocadero, say good night
To the last psychedelic band
From Sac to northern Cal
From Sac to northern CalTake it neighbor, 'cause you're my neighbor
And I need favors, you're my neighbor
You've done me favors, 'cause I'm your neighbor
I'm not your neighbor, you Bakersfield trash
Trash! Trash!

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