

The Californian

Bob Schneider

You don't know me but my name's Eileen
I was brought up bad down in New Orleans
I got a head full of hammers and heart full of sand
Half Puerto Rican, half butter pecan Well they hung my momma from a telephone pole
Cause she baked my pa into a casserole
Born to be the king of rock and roll
125,000 years old Superman can go and kiss my ass
Half nitroglyc, half fiberglass
My baby says I taste like sugarcane
You know what I said you know I'm insane Now I live in California with my girl Quang Jo
She won the bronze in the '88 hammer throw
She's libra on the cusp of scorio
I call her Hiawatha, she calls me Crazy Joe

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