

# 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 pecanWell 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 oldSuperman 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 insaneNow 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 scorpio  
I call her Hiawatha, she calls me Crazy Joe

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