# Forest Fire

## Dead Kennedys

No junk food, just earthly goods
I ate weird berries in the woods
Now I'm seeing colors, I'm getting higher
I think I'll start a forest fireThere's a forest fire climbin' the hill
Burning wealthy California homes
Better run, run, run, run, run, run
From the fireBut some of us stay and watch
And we think of your insurance costs
And we laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh
At your livesWindows covered with bars
Security guards
Is that a house or a fortress?
Against the rest of the worldAnd windows covered with bars
Security guards
Is that a house or a prison
How you gonna get out?Electric bull and your tennis courts
Pink sports cars and your boats
Getting fried, fried, fried, fried, fried, fried
By the fireWindows covered with bars
Floodlights for the yard
It's a pleasure to watch you
Watch it all meltBut hey, what about the cocaine
Stockpiled in the basement
Be a hero and save it
You know you're gonna need itWhere's your brand new pretty wife
She might still be inside
Either save her or your cocaine from the fireBut the gates and doors are locked
'Cause the burglar alarms went off
Ever wonder why we laugh, laugh
At your livesWindows covered with bars
Fences spiked with barbed wire
Never looked so helpless
Engulfed in flamesCameras watchin' the walls
Don't forget the dogs
Now you're trapped in your prison
How you gonna get outSee the gerbil
Run, run, run
Run, run, run
Run, run, run

From the fire

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