

# 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 Beverly Walk 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  
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And when I suck in kisses, it's ours Up 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 fade Lost in the foothills of my pride  
Trocadero, say good night  
To the last psychedelic band  
From Sac to northern Cal  
From Sac to northern Cal Take 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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