

# The Presidents of the United States of America, F

I'm in the mountains  
They're so beautiful and crystal clear  
They scrape the clouds with their top  
(and fuck California)

And The air's so clear  
I drink it in it makes me drunk  
I fall down and fall asleep  
(and fuck San Fransico)

I dream of some little evil land  
With twisted cragily experiences  
Down below the Oregon Border  
(and fuck San Bernardino)

I'm there in my dreams  
I'm there in my nightmares  
And I got to sing about it all day long  
(and fuck Weed)

You've been naked in the sunshine  
You've been buried in the sand  
You've been living on the fault line  
In a chemical plant

I've been pounding up and down I-5  
Highway wander such a blast  
If only I could erase the rearview  
Wish it wasn't so fast

This city is so beautiful  
The clouds come out in the fall  
And I love to see them back  
...and FUCK CALIFORNIA!

Even on a cloudy day  
The sun pokes through at the end  
To make a little sunset experience even though you're depressed  
(and fuck Santa Cruz)

Ohh I'm in Central Oregon now  
Driving my little blue tin can  
And I hear green onions sing  
(and fuck Yreka)

Green onions on the little stereo  
And I feel like I'm going the right way  
Northway North, North, North, North!

(Yeah keep goin' north boys!)  
(all right!)  
(Yahoo!)

Sonic cookie on the outside  
Pure frosting all alone  
You've been fucking Winona Ryder  
And she got crabs on your bone

The only good thing about California  
Is the band that I saw  
They held there breath to shout out, SUPERNOVA  
They were playing in a shopping mall