Adam Green, C Birds

I see a college town, no hotels, no dressing gowns bow down to C-birds crossing, I see a money tree, Fairy tales and killer bees, bow down to C-birds crossing, baby, (inaudible tribal chanting)

Another jew in the captain's tower, make that a shock, from his wicked taser gun, you make it all too fun (inaudible tribal chanting over and over)