

# 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)