

# Ariel Pink, West Coast Calamities

"i'm davy jones, enjoy the music"

she's a pussycat like every man is a snake  
it's well after 8  
but the sun sets the light on her gown  
he booked a room at the areola inn for a date  
the slut took the bait, huh  
and the waves were crashing loud in TJ

west coast calamities  
run up and down the coastline  
better than east coast calamities  
are weather and crap designs on leather  
west coast calamities  
are too much breeze and sunshine, oh well  
west coast calamities  
get better every time forever

no political problems  
no artistic elites  
no skyscrapers to crash into  
or statues of liberty  
the calamities of love  
are just enough for me

staying home, feeling sick  
with my palm in my pants  
choking on gas  
and i'm breaking wind-ows with my pain  
i want a chick who puts up with my shit and puts out  
like a little girl scout  
i want my west coast baby

baby baby baby, where you headed  
are you leaving town?  
have those rich folks eatin' words  
write it down for good, they should

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no skyscrapers to crash into  
oh, statues of liberty  
no, the calamities of love  
are enough for me

dig it, honey

this next part's like skip spence a little bit  
you know, you got your little object  
twinkle twinkle, you got one