

# Circle Jerks, Firebaugh

Brown and white, enter the night  
Opposite sides of the street  
No one speaks, no one looks  
Their paths shall never meet  
An unsuspecting traveler  
Stranded in the night  
Trapped in a realm of existence  
Everybody's right  
A voice cries out "Hey Charlie Brown!"  
Are you the next vato who's gonna go down?  
Heads turn, we told you so  
If your car breaks down  
Don't take a tow to

[Chorus:]

Firebaugh, Firebaugh  
A place where no one dreams  
Where either race is human waste  
It's here that silence screams  
Firebaugh, Firebaugh  
The outer limits near  
Drinking beer's the pastime here  
This place is filled with hate and fear

Cornfields die, custard things  
See the boredom in their eyes  
Low riders, okies look for romance  
Is this the place where the blackbirds dance?  
Three men one woman sit at the bar  
She's the town whore, the village star  
Who'll be the one to get up her dress?  
Pass on by avoid this mess

[Chorus]

If by chance your car breaks down  
Keep your ear close to the ground  
You might end up on the wrong side of town  
What can you do? They're plotting your mouth