

Dead Kennedys, Forest Fire

No junk food, just earthly goods
I ate weird berries in the woods
Now I'm seeing colors
I'm getting higher
I think I'll start a forest fire

There's a forest fire climbin' the hill
Burnin' wealthy California homes
Better run run run run run
From the fire

But some of us stay and watch
And we think of your insurance cost
And we laugh laugh laugh laugh laugh
At your lives

Windows covered with bars
Security guards
Is that a house or a fortress
Against the world

Windows covered with bars
Security guards
Is that a house or a prison
How you gonna get out?

Electric bull and your tennis courts
Pink sports cars and your boat
Getting fried fried fried fried fried
By the fire

Windows covered by bars
Floodlights for the yard
It's a pleasure to watch you
Watch it all melt

But hey!
What about the cocaine
Stockpiled in the basement
Be a hero and save it
You know you're gonna need it
Where's your brand new pretty wife
She might still be inside
Either save her or your cocaine from the fire
But the gates and doors are locked
'Cause the burglar alarms went off
Ever wonder why we laugh laugh laugh
At your lives

Windows covered with bars
Fences spiked with barbed wire
Never looked so helpless
Engulfed in flames
Cameras watchin' the walls
Don't forget the dogs
Now you're trapped in your prison
How you gonna get out
See the gerbil
Run run run run run run run run from the fire