

# Natalie Merchant, San Andreas Fault

Go west  
Paradise is there  
You'll have all that you can eat  
Of milk and honey over there  
You'll be the brightest light  
The world has ever seen  
Sun-baked slender heroine  
Of film and magazine

Go west  
Paradise is there  
You'll have all that you can eat  
Of milk and honey over there  
You'll be the brightest light  
The world has ever seen  
The dizzy height of a jet-set life  
You could never dream

Your pale blue eyes  
Strawberry hair  
Lips so sweet  
Skin so fair  
You're future bright  
Beyond compare  
It's rags to riches  
Over there

San Andreas Fault  
Moved it's fingers  
Through the ground  
Earth divided  
Plates collided  
Such an awful sound

San Andreas Fault  
Moved its fingers  
Through the ground  
Terra cotta shattered  
And the walls came  
Tumbling down

Oh promised land  
Oh wicked ground  
Build a dream  
Tear it down

Oh promised land  
What a wicked ground  
Build a dream  
Watch it all fall down