

# The Decemberists, California One/Youth And Bea

Take a long drive with me  
On California one  
On California one  
Take a long drive with me  
On California one  
On California one

And the road a-winding goes  
From golden gate to roaring cliff-side  
And the light is softly low  
As our hearts become sweetly untied  
Beneath the sun of California one

Take a long dram with me  
Of California wine  
Of California wine  
Take a long drown with me  
Of California wine  
Of California wine

And the wine, it tastes so sweet  
As we lay our eyes to wander  
And the sky, it stretches deep  
But will we rest our heads to slumber  
Beneath the vines  
Of California wine  
Beneath the sun  
of California one?

Annabelle lies, sleeps with quiet eyes  
On this sea-drift sun  
What can you do?  
And if I said, "Oh it's in your head"  
On this sea-drift sun  
What can you do?

We're calling all bed wetters  
And ambulance chasers  
Poor picker-pockets, bring 'em in  
Come join the youth and beauty brigade  
Come join the youth and beauty brigade

We're lining up the light-loafered  
And the bored bench warmers  
Castaways and cutouts, fill it up  
Come join the youth and beauty brigade  
Come join the youth and beauty brigade

Nothing will stand in our way

I figured I had paid my debt to society  
By paying my overdue fines  
At the Multnomah County library, at the library  
They said "Son, go join up  
go join the youth and beauty brigade"

Come join the youth and beauty brigade  
Come join the youth and beauty brigade  
Come join the youth and beauty brigade  
Nothing will stand in our way