

The Decemberists, California One/Youth And Beauty

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