

C Birds

Adam Green

I see a college town,
no hotels, no dressing gowns
bow down to C-birds crossing,
I see a money tree,

Fairy tales and killer bees,
bow down to C-birds crossing, baby,
(inaudible tribal chanting)

Another jew in the captain's tower,
make that a shock,
from his wicked taser gun,
you make it all too fun