

Looks like america's dropped her load
she was ready to explode
I could not see her from up here
cuz she was lyin' in the road

My head's in the ground
I can't make a sound
my head's in the ground

Looks like america's dropped her load
she tried to call me on the telephone
"everything is fine, now the baby's here!"
she'll have to handle this one on her own

My head's in the ground
I can't make a sound
the priests were all stoned

California was in my mind
and love was a game that we played

My head's in the ground
I can't make a sound
the priests were all stoned
the fact that you moaned

My head's in the ground (2x)