

## California Über Alles

Six Feet Under

I am Governor Jerry Brown  
My aura smiles  
And never frowns  
Soon I will be president ...  
Carter power will soon go away  
I will be Führer one day  
I will command all of you  
Your kids will meditate in school

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Zen fascists will control you  
100% natural  
You will jog for the master race  
And always wear the happy face  
Close your eyes, can't happen here  
Big Bro' on white horse is near  
The hippies won't come back you say  
Mellow out or you will pay

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Now it is 1984  
Knock knock at your front door  
It's the suede/denim secret police  
They have come for your uncool neice  
Come quietly to the camp  
You'd look nice as a drawstring lamp  
Don't you worry, it's only a shower  
For your clothes here's a pretty flower...  
DIE on organic poison gas  
Serpent's egg's already hatched  
You will creak, you little clown  
When you mess with President Brown

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