California One / Youth and Beauty Brigade

The Decemberists

Take a long drive with me On California one, California one Take a long drive with me On California one, 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 drown with me of California Wine

And the wine it tastes so sweet As we lay our eyes to wander And the sky, it stretches deep

Will we rest our heads to slumber Beneath the vines of Californ ia 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, O 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

We're lining up the light-loafere'd And the bored bench warmers Castaways and cutouts, fill it up 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 mulnoma county library, at th e library They said 'son, go join up Go join the youth and beauty brigade'

Nothing will stand in our way