

# Strawberry Hill

## Red House Painters

I can hear them  
Speakin' in the next room  
As they drink and start losin' control and get louder  
They lose control and get louder

They wonder about me  
I can hear her twirling the ice with her fingers  
She's got that half-dead look in her eyes by now  
She worries about me

He's not like the  
The other boys around here  
He's says nothing and sits in his room  
And he's afraid to

And he's afraid to drive a car  
So sad he is  
And he's afraid to drive a car  
So sad he is

It's our duty as we're respected  
It's our duty as Californians  
To show a new life  
To show a new life

Ever since my staying I  
I've been having bad dreams  
So stop eating cabbage  
And stop talking to that girl

What are the winters like here?  
Hush up and play the piano  
But have I told you how I love her?  
Yes, but you are Aquarius and she is Capricorn

Come come now  
And meet your cousins from L.A.  
Shut up and leave me alone

We know who you are  
I read your palm while you were sleeping  
And I read though your diary  
And the secrets you've been keeping  
We're already aware of

And I pretended [Incomprehensible]  
Have a drink and talk this over  
And in the meantime, please  
Think of the good things that we've done for you

It's our duty and we're expected  
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