

# California Shakedown

Words and Music by Kent Lehman  
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Come on in, enjoy the aftershocks and...  
The “plate-tec” show shall begin.  
Walking up and down the shiny sidewalk  
Admiring all the sun-bronzed skin  
Something’s wrong, all the birds are flyin’  
Dogs are howling, but there’s no moon

Yeah, Richter he ain’t happy now  
There’s something on the way  
San Andreas’ slipping hey that’s not my fault  
California shakedown  
Waiting for the shake shake shake shake

Breaking glass and a brick bounced off my head  
Haven’t had enough to drink  
Swaying up and down the shiny sidewalk  
Better get under the sink  
Something’s wrong, all the birds are flyin’  
Dogs are howling, but there’s no moon

Yeah, Richter he ain’t happy now  
There’s something on the way  
San Andreas’ slipping hey that’s not my fault  
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