

WE WILL MAKE OUR WAY TO SAN JOSE
(sung to Dionne Warwick's *Do You Know the Way to San Jose*)

We must make our way to San Jose
We've been away too long
False prophets lead you all astray
There are lots of fags in San Jose
Who knows if we will find –
a humble heart in San Jose

LA is a proud sin freeway
All the sin you love is so bizarre
All the tranny freaks, you'll make 'em a star
God will send your tears
They will not pass
And all the warnings that we give
Fall on deaf ears, why won't you live?

God still lets you breath in San Jose
And so you still have space
You can repent, and must obey
If you're born and raised in San Jose
It's time to grab a sign –
and warn the folks of San Jose

Fags and trannies are your magnets
They will pull you far away from God
God hardens your heart, for sin you've sown
It all turns to dust and blows away
Before the throne, without a friend
When that day comes, what will you say?

We're your only friends in San Jose
We must make our way to San Jose (Musical Bridge – 15 seconds)
Oh – LA is a proud sin freeway
All the sin you love is so bizarre
All the tranny freaks, you'll make 'em a star
God will send your tears
They will not pass
And all the warnings that we give
Fall on deaf ears, why won't you live?
We're your only friends in San Jose
Oh, oh, oh ... We will make our way to San Jose
Mm, mm, mm ... Show these picket signs to San Jose
Woe, woe, woe, woe