

# South Bay Cities

## Great White

Bye New York, so long Philly  
Hollywood your Wacko City  
Chicago got just too damn windy for me Frisco's fine apart from that line  
New Orleans is just a good time  
And southern belles boy  
Suddenly ring my chimes, yeah But my feet are achin' to feel the sound  
Of those Golden Town  
(I call it home, man) We call 'em, South Bay Cities  
Only place I call my home, my home  
(Right down in)  
South Bay Cities Sweetest life I've ever known  
If you can't find me baby  
Well, that breeze has gone  
And blown me home  
(Right down home, come on) Well, big old sun and cool sea breezes  
Roller girls ain't no teases  
I know she'll do just what she pleases for me  
Ain't no stoppin' the rain tree rockin' After hours one stop shoppin'  
And Blotz is always totally out of his mind  
And my dream is sleepin'  
Right in the arms of those Golden Town  
(Talking about boys) Talking about, South Bay Cities  
Only place I call my home  
You know theres South Bay Cities Thats the sweetest life Ive ever known  
And If you cant find me baby  
That breeze has gone and blown me home  
(C'mon play like you know it boy, ha, ha) We call em South Bay Cities  
Thats the only place we call our home  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Ridin South Bay Cities Thats sweetest life weve ever known  
(Known known known)  
Lord if you cant find me baby  
That breeze has gone and blown me home Cmon, I said, South Bay Cities  
(Alright)  
Im talkin about, South Bay Cities Now if you cant find me mamma  
That breeze has gone and blown me home

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