

California Paradise

Dakota Fanning

Turn up that radio, hear the rock and roll
Malibu shines like summer gold
Wild beaches in the salty wind
California summers never end
California, you're so nice
California, you're paradise
The kids are ripping up the streets in their super cars
All night parties and loud guitars
Hot, hot neighborhoods, it's the silver sound
Wicked Hollywood goes round and round
California, you're so nice
California, you're paradise

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