California

Shawn Mullins

Well, he was from a small town
In Northern Mississippi
She was raised on the Puget Sound
A third generation hippieFate would take them to L.A. County
And get them stuck in a traffic jam
And El Camino and a red Trans AmBurst stereo was blaring Dylan
The bootleg sessions
And all the times, they are a-changing
Made a pretty good impressionShe looked over and caught him smiling
Under the California setting sun
They fell in love on the one-o-oneCalifornia, California
California dreams come trueWell, they got in with the in crowd
And got off on the rock 'n' roll
Cocaine spree and the music's loud
Backstage at the Hollywood ballThey got the house and to paint the Canyon
The partied at the viper room
Blending into the neon gloomCalifornia, California
California dreams come true
California, California
California dreams come trueWell, you see them down on the sunset strip
Trying so hard to be so hip
Manhattan Beach to Malibu
It's all about the ocean viewAnd who you know in Hollywood
It's cut throat but it's understood
Champagne Cooley, drink it down
You're the toast of tinsel townCalifornia, California
California dreams come true
California, California
California dreams come true

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