

# California

Shawn Mullins

Well, he was from a small town  
In Northern Mississippi  
She was raised on the Puget Sound  
A third generation hippie Fate would take them to L.A. County  
And get them stuck in a traffic jam  
And El Camino and a red Trans Am Burst stereo was blaring Dylan  
The bootleg sessions  
And all the times, they are a-changing  
Made a pretty good impression She looked over and caught him smiling  
Under the California setting sun  
They fell in love on the one-o-one California, California  
California dreams come true Well, 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 ball They got the house and to paint the Canyon  
The partied at the viper room  
Blending into the neon gloom California, California  
California dreams come true  
California, California  
California dreams come true Well, 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 view And who you know in Hollywood  
It's cut throat but it's understood  
Champagne Cooley, drink it down  
You're the toast of tinsel town California, California  
California dreams come true  
California, California  
California dreams come true

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