

# Back to California

## The Wallflowers

Well, feels like a ghost here in this room  
Not the kind that rides a saddle in a costume  
All around me, all around you  
In from the window for a drag of your perfume Let's move back to California  
Let's make a promise, baby let's both be there  
Let's put our feet deep in the sand  
This garden's only got four corners  
Back to your trenches, back to California Days keep coming and the years overlap  
Been crawling all over each other like wet cats  
I hear the rebels yelling out in the dunes  
And I don't think it's half as funny as I used to Let's move back to California  
Let's make a promise, baby let's both be there  
Let's put our feet deep in the sand  
Leave behind these maps and handguns  
We're on our way back to California We've got California in our eyes  
Come on and catch us if you can  
With California in our eyes Passing down through a valley full of lost sheep  
Straight is the gate, narrow is the walkway  
Mercury rising and poppies in bloom  
This is the kind of thing that I can get used to Let's move back to California  
Let's make a promise, baby let's both be there  
Let's put our feet deep in the sand  
There's still no shortage in creating bad blood  
We're on our way back to California We've got California in our eyes  
Come on and catch us if you can  
With California in our eyes  
Fast as we can Back to California  
Come on and catch us if you can  
Back to California  
Fast as we can Back to California  
Back to California  
Back to California  
Back to California

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