

# California Bound

## Frank Black and the Catholics

You're miles away  
You just can't relate  
Are you what surrounds you? You feel alive  
At least you think that life  
Is something in you  
What do we know? There's a southern bound train tomorrow  
Takes us out of this dirty town  
Chase the sun back to the West Coast  
In eight hours, were California bound  
Were California bound You got butterflies  
Well so do I  
Just pretend that they're not there We can only rely  
On ourselves like every time  
It's just a new plan  
What do we know? There's a southern bound train tomorrow  
Takes us out of this dirty town  
Chase the sun back to the West Coast  
In eight hours, were California bound  
Were California bound  
Were California bound You look so brave  
With the sun in your face  
Just gotta believe me  
Why don't we go? There's a southern bound train tomorrow  
Takes us out of this dirty town  
Chase the sun back to the West Coast  
In eight hours, oh Forget everything tomorrow  
Well be on a brand new road  
Chasing the sun back to the West Coast  
In eight hours, were California bound  
Were California bound  
Were California bound  
Were California bound

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