Hang Ten

Edwin

I think of her in the sunken blue
I think of herLiving in a plasticine colored dream
The fire below and scenery
She's the rose in my gun
Sweep me up, I'm donePeace, love, hang 10 California dreaming
Of a perfect wave, yeah, yeah, yeah
Flowing downstream unconscious waiting
For a girl on a trainThe train of thought falling off the tracks
Radios and Cadillacs
Satellite in the sky kills me first before I diePeace, love, hang 10 California dreaming
Of a perfect wave, yeah, yeah, yeah
Son now take care don't they warn
Ya man is gonna come around, yeah, yeahCalifornia waiting for a girl on a trainI think of her in the sunken blue
In the mop of pain
I wait for her as the storm comes
Screaming through my veinsPeace, love, hang 10 California dreaming
Of a perfect wave, yeah, yeah, yeah
Flowing downstream unconscious waiting
For a girl on a train, yeah, yeahPeace, love, hang 10 California dreaming
Of a perfect wave, yeah, yeah, yeah
Son now take care don't they warn
Ya man is gonna come around, yeah, yeahCalifornia wearing yourself thin
California wearing yourself thin
California waiting for a girl on a train

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