

# 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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