California Jam

Klaatu

Hodad made the scene toting a six-pack of cold cola
A stogie smoking in hand
A groovin' in his sandalsCalifornia's on my mind
Surf and sand setting in the sun
California's on my mind
One day you're gonna be a place in our memory
Na na na na na na naWhen Woody hit the dunes flying foxtails and Old Glory (Glory)
Rubber ripped the sand
He gunned a souped-down Stingray
Hey heyAh, California
She's in mythical Malibu
Sitting on the ocean
Goodbye mythical Malibu
The San Andreas Misfortune
Will claim the lives of sons and wives
The headlines will fill page after pageCalifornia's on my mind
Surf and sand setting in the sun
In the sun in the sun in the sun
In the setting sun
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
One day you're gonna be one sweet memory
Oh yeah
CaliforniaSwingin' on the beach
To the sounds of their time
Yeah yeah yeah

Songwriters
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