

# Not California

Elizabeth Cook

Who's the girl inside of the blue screen light?  
The sun is just pouring out, everything's out of site  
Turn around, the room is just black and white  
She's whispering nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah  
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah And it's not true  
And it's not fair  
And it's not new  
And it's not California here Later on you're breaking the boxes down  
There's nobody out tonight, nobody's hanging 'round  
So you take the drive that used to be almost right  
But now it's just empty lots around you  
All these empty lots around you And they don't know  
What you hold dear  
And they can't see  
That it's not California here Come a time when I may just walk away  
The sun is just barely up, the sky is completely gray  
And you're the one I wanna be with today  
Let them say nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah  
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah And I'm not strong  
And you're not rich  
And we're not lost  
Where we don't live And it's not true  
And it's not fair  
And they're not us  
And it's not California here I'm the one who wants to be with you tonight  
And I'm the one who wants to be the one you're with tonight  
And I'm the one who wants to be the one you're with tonight  
And I'm the one who wants to be the one you're with tonight

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