

# 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, nahAnd it's not true  
        And it's not fair  
        And it's not new  
And it's not California hereLater 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 youAnd they don't know  
        What you hold dear  
        And they can't see  
That it's not California hereCome 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, nahAnd I'm not strong  
        And you're not rich  
        And we're not lost  
    Where we don't liveAnd it's not true  
        And it's not fair  
        And they're not us  
And it's not California hereI'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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