California

Chase Goehring

I wanna sit seaside with your hand in mine
Wanna count the stars when the tide is high
I wanna
Watch your face fall into mine
I wanna feel the sand beneath my feet
On an empty beach, just you and me this time
You're all mine
I wanna live in California
I wanna be with ya
And I want you to be the reason for the ring on my ring finger
I wanna live in California
I wanna be with ya
I want you to be the reason for the ring on my ring finger
California
Gonna run my fingers through your hair
Don't say a word baby, please just stare
I would die to see your eyes
Die to see your eyes
Yeah, you got me good in those short shorts
Oh, I must admit you look real fine to me
But there's more to you than this
I wanna live in California
I wanna be with ya
And I want you to be the reason for the ring on my ring finger
I wanna live in California
I wanna be with ya
I want you to be the reason for the ring on my ring finger
I wanna live in Californa, oh
Woah
Na na na na na
Na na na na na
Yeah
I wanna live in California
I wanna be with ya
And I want you to be the reason for the ring on my ring finger
I wanna live in California
Yeah
I wanna be with ya
Oh no no

Yeah yeah
I want you to be the reason for the ring on my ring finger
California
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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