

# 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 California, 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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