

# California

## Semisonic

Driven through the canyons  
I was dazzled by the mountains and we didn't go very far  
Close enough to heaven  
If you climb up on a mansion you too can swing like a star I tried to get inside I bought a ticket with my pride  
And I was gone right out of my head  
I went out for a ride to go across a great divide  
And I ended up at home instead California  
I thought I should see  
Now I'm back home, yeah  
With twelve little pieces of me I was just a passenger a rider on the tremors  
That were shaking all our beds at night  
A visitor a stranger thought I might pass  
For a regular if I just kept out of the lights I tore my heart out from my chest  
Mixed it up in my mind with the best freshest pieces of my soul  
Chose the ones I loved the most  
Drove them all down to the coast threw them in a big black hole California  
I thought I should see  
Now I'm back home, yeah  
With twelve little pieces of me California  
I dreamed I would find  
Some kinda sorta pick-me-up  
I got twelve little pieces of my mind California  
I thought I should see  
Now I'm back home, yeah  
With twelve little pieces of me California  
I dreamed I would find  
Some kinda sorta pick-me-up  
I got twelve little pieces of my mind Twelve little pieces of my mind  
Twelve little pieces of my mind  
Twelve little pieces of my mind

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>