

Southern California

Brian Wilson

I had this dream
Singing with my brothers
In harmony
Supporting each other
Tailwinds, rear spin,
Down the Pacific coast
Surfing on the end
Heard those voices again Southern California
Dreams wake up for ya
And when you wake up here
You wake up everywhere In the flow of the ocean
And the warmth of the rains
Heard music in the air
And in the waves
The wind chimes, not to rhyme,
We had nothing but time
In Southern California
I heard the voice of the line Southern California
Dreams wake up for ya
And when you wake up here
You wake up everywhere Whoa, whoa, whoa it's magical
Living a dream
Don't wanna sleep
You might miss something Whoa, whoa, whoa, it's magical
I'm glad it happened to me
Nodded off in a bad dream,
Woke up in history Surfers in the West
The sun ran into the sea
As we headed home
We drove into a movie
Love songs, pretty girls,
Didn't want it to end
Tried to slow down the motion
So it could move us again Southern California
Dreams wake up for ya
And when you wake up here
You wake up everywhere Southern, Cali, fornia...
(Whoa, whoa, whoa, it's magical)
Southern, Cali, fornia...

(Glad it happened to me)Roll around in heaven all day,

Lucky old sun

Roll around in heaven all day,

Lucky old sun

Nothin' to do

Roll around in heaven

I'm workin' all day

Roll around in heaven

I roll around in heaven all day.

Roll. Roll.

Work. Work. A-workin' in the sun all day

Work. Work. A-workin' in the sun all day

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