California Sun

The Dictators

Oh well, I'm going out west where I belong
Oh, where the days are short and the nights are longAnd I walk
(And I walk)
And I'd run
(And I'd run)
And I'd fly
(And I'd fly)
And I'd boogaloo
(And I'd boogaloo)
Well they're out there having fun in the warm California sunOh well, I'm going out west down on the coast
Oh yeah, the Santa Rosa chicks, man they're really the mostAnd I'd jerk
(And I'd jerk)
And I'd monkey
(And I'd monkey)
And I'd groove
(And I'd groove)
And I'd boogaloo-ooo-ooo
(And I'd boogaloo)
Well they're out there having fun in the warm California sunAnd I'd shake
(And I'd shake)
And I'd skate
(And I'd shate)
And I'd shake
(And I'd shake)
And I'd boogaloo
(And I'd boogaloo)
Well they're out there having fun in the warm California sunOh well, the girls are frisky in old 'frisco
Yeah, a pretty little chick, now wherever I goAnd I'd mouse
(And I'd mouse)
And I'd robot
(And I'd robot)
And I'd twist
(And I'd twist)
And I'd shistaboobah
(And I'd what?)
Well, they're out there having fun in the warm California sun
Well, they're out there having fun in the warm California sun
Cha cha cha

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