

California Song

Brooke White

America sang me all the way across Ventura Highway
I was chasing the sun, just chasing the sun
Walking up the boulevard, looking down and counting stars
Singing ladies of the canyon Now freeway's frozen and the traffic's jammed
But I feel like I'm living in the movies, look at me Hey, everybody has their song, everybody sing along
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Hey, don't worry if you get it wrong
Don't you know that you still belong
Na, na, na, na, na, na, in a California song The weather on the Golden Gate
And the sun sets on the Palisades
And the beach boys are looking at me
And I'm bought in to that perfect scene
That the Mamas And The Papas sing
I was dreaming, I was dreaming And it's so funny how everybody lives
Like they are living in the movies like they're so cool Hey, everybody has their song, everybody sing along
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Hey, don't worry if you get it wrong
Don't you know that you still belong
Na, na, na, na, na, na, in a California song Hey, everybody has their song, everybody sing along
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Hey, don't worry if you get it wrong
Don't you know that you still belong
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na Hey, don't worry if you get it wrong
Don't you know that you still belong
Na, na, na, na, na, na, in a California song
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, in a California song

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