

# It Never Rains in Southern California

## Ameritz Sing Top

Got on a board a west bound 747  
Didn't think before deciding what to do  
All that talk of opportunities, TV breaks and movies  
Rang true, sure rang true

Seems it never rains in Southern California  
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before  
It never rains in California but girl, don't they warn ya  
It pours, man it pours

Out of work, I'm out of my head  
Out of self respect, I'm out of bread  
I'm under loved, I'm under fed  
I wanna go home

It never rains in California but girl don't they warn ya  
It pours, man it pours

Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it?  
Tell them I had offers but didn't know which one's to take  
But please don't tell them how you found me  
Don't tell them how you found me, give me a break, give me a break

Seems it never rains in Southern California  
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before  
It never rains in California but girl, don't they warn ya

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by HAMMOND, ALBERT/HAZLEWOOD, MIKE  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>