

She's So California

[Adam Gregory](#)

Bleach blond hair and no tan lines
At least that's what I dream at night
Star dust eyes that shine, Pacific blue
From her toes to her, hello, she's been blessed
With a body you would have to buy out west
She walks and talks a different attitude
Her smile is so much brighter than this stupid place
You can almost hear Hollywood calling her name
She's so California
She should have a star on Hollywood Boulevard
Drive around in a Lamborghini sports car
Summer sun clear, yeah, she's sexy
She's so Sunset Strip, teases me
Here right there on the front porch swing
I swear I hear the Beach Boys sing
Peach Street sign just like Rodeo Drive
Tight tank top and low rise jeans
Now I know what earthquake means
She really makes this small town come alive
When she walks into church in her summer dress
Oh, even the preacher has to confess
She's so California
She should have a star on Hollywood Boulevard
Drive around in a Lamborghini sports car
Whisper words callin' the menace
Copper tone medal hillbilly baby
Walkin' sweet talkin' angel in Memphis

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