

California Brown and Blue

Denison Witmer

She's the kind of girl that tends to brown
Freckles on her elbows and her knees
And I'm the boy that passes through these towns
I leave before we find out what it meansI'll send a letter addressed to you
It says you're my California brown and blue
Another chorus line gives into waves
It fades awaySo I push through another hotel door
And I pull back the bed sheets till they break
And I sleep so hard I don't even dream
Weightless in the arms of Golden GateThe only music I want to hear
Is the sound of the last light left disappears
Another songbird gives up it's wings it fades awayDada dada dada
Dada dada dadaI'll send a letter addressed to you
It says you're my California brown and blue
Another chorus line gives in to waves
It says your my California Golden GateThe only music I want to hear is the sound of the last light that
disappears
Another songbird gives up it's wings
It fades away
Another songbird gives up it's wings
It fades away

Songwriters

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