

# Going to California

[Amy Lee](#)

Spent my days with a woman unkind  
Smoked my stuff and drank all my wine  
Made up my mind to make a new start  
Going to California with an aching in my heart  
Someone told me there's a girl out there  
With love in her eyes and flowers in her hairAh ah ah  
Took my chances on a big jet plane  
Never let them tell you that they're all the same  
The sea was red and the sky was grey  
Wondered how tomorrow could ever follow today  
The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake  
As the children of the sun began to awakeSeems that the wrath of the Gods  
Got a punch on the nose and it started to flow  
I think I might be sinking  
Throw me a line if I reach it in time  
I'll meet you up there where the path  
Runs straight and highTo find a queen without a king  
Says she plays guitar and cries and she sings  
Side a white mare in the footsteps of dawn  
Tryin' to find a woman who's never, never, never been born  
Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams  
Tryin' telling myself it's not as hard, hard, hard as it seems

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