

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 sings along
Na, na, na...
Hey, don't worry if you get it wrong
Don't you know that you still belong
Na, na, na...
In a California song...
Hmm, yeah...The weather on the Golden Gate
And the sunsets on the Palisades
And the Beach Boys are looking at me
Oh...
And I'm bought in to that perfect scene
That the Mamas & the Papas sing
I was dreaming... I was dreaming, yeah...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...
Hey, don't worry if you get it wrong
Don't you know that you still belong
Na, na, na...
In a California song...
Hey, yeah...Uuh... aah...
Uuh... aah...Hey, everybody has their song,
Everybody sing along
Na, na, na...
Hey, don't worry if you get it wrong
Don't you know that you still belong
Na, na, na...
Hey, don't worry if you get it wrong

Don't you know that you still belong

Na, na, na...

In a California song...

Na, na, na... ooh...

Yeah, yeah...Ooh... yeah...

Uuh... aah...

Uuh... aah...Na, na, na...

In a California song...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>