

# Look Out California

**Badfinger**

Bags are packed  
Jumpin' on a jet today  
Feel so good  
'Cause I'm gettin' back to the U.S.A.

Temperature's risin'  
I'm flyin' back to the sun  
Hangin' around old London town  
Ain't good for too, too long

Look out California  
I gotta warn ya  
Look out solar city  
You're lookin' pretty to me  
Yeah, to me

Feel so good  
Gettin' back to rock 'n' roll  
So long since it felt so right  
To my very soul

My temperature's risin'  
'Cause I'm layin' back in the sun  
Kickin' around old L.A. town  
Too much, too much good fun

Look out California  
I gotta warn ya  
Look out solar city  
You're lookin' pretty to me  
Yeah, to me

Got a good deal  
From a prominent record man  
We're tryin' our hardest  
Just to follow the plan

Back on the airwaves  
Back in the airwaves  
Back on the airwaves

Back, back in the airwaves  
Back, back in the airwaves  
Back, back in the airwaves  
Back, back in the airwaves

Yeah  
Look out California  
    (Back, back in the airwaves)  
I gotta warn ya  
    (Back, back in the airwaves)  
Look out solar city  
    (Back, back in the airwaves)  
You're lookin' pretty to me  
    (Back, back in the airwaves)  
To me, to me, to me, to me  
Yeah, to me

To me, to me, to me, to me  
To me