

Not California

Elizabeth Cook

Who's the girl inside of the blue screen light?
The sun is just pouring out, everything's out of site
Turn around, the room is just black and white
She's whispering nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah

And it's not true
And it's not fair
And it's not new
And it's not California here
Later on you're breaking the boxes down
There's nobody out tonight, nobody's hanging 'round
So you take the drive that used to be almost right
But now it's just empty lots around you
All these empty lots around you

And they don't know
What you hold dear
And they can't see
That it's not California here

Come a time when I may just walk away
The sun is just barely up, the sky is completely gray
And you're the one I wanna be with today
Let them say nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah

And I'm not strong
And you're not rich
And we're not lost
Where we don't live

And it's not true
And it's not fair
And they're not us
And it's not California here

I'm the one who wants to be with you tonight
And I'm the one who wants to be the one you're with tonight
And I'm the one who wants to be the one you're with tonight
And I'm the one who wants to be the one you're with tonight