

A Song About California

Hey Ocean!

Write a song about California, he said
Write a song about California, he said to me before I left
But I think I'll write a song about him instead.
Now, I'm sitting up on Hollywood hill
Can't think of a single thing to sing about this place, maybe I never
will
Oo, I'm thinkin' bout you still.
Walking down sunset boulevard
Never thought writing a song about some place could be this hard
With you I don't know where to start.

Here's to the boy
Who keeps me up all night,
Who sings exactly right,
And never lets me know
Here's to the one
The one with the bright eyes,
Who makes me realize,
I got a long long way to go to California.
Now I am standing on this pier
With all the sights and sounds of Santa Monica still ringing in my ears.
I'm wishing you were here.
Write a song about California he said.
I think it's something everybody's got to do before they're dead,
But I wrote this song about you instead.

Here's to the boy
Who keeps me up all night,
Who sings exactly right,
And never lets me know
No, no
Here's to the one
The one with the bright eyes,
Who makes me realize,
I got a long long way to go to california.
Sunsets a back down venus beach.
Famous names that wrap my feet.
Downscale folks with upscale parties
Lets do lunch, lets do pilate's
Wasting minds for perfect bodies

Here's to the boy
Who keeps me up all night,
Who sings exactly right,
And never lets me know
No, no
Here's to the one
The one with the bright eyes,
Who makes me realize,
I got a long long way to go to California.