As she ashes out her cigarette, she makes me wish I could forget my life. She makes me feel so different, like porcelain so delicate inside. And maybe love is something I've never felt before. It's not smiles and laughter, It's what happens after your hear t breaks on the floor.

And she could be the start of something new. And she could be something beautiful and true. Like California rain I fall for you.

She speaks to me of better things
than cheap first dates and diamond rings like you.
She speaks of sex and vicotin
and places that I've never been to.
And maybe love is something I've never felt before.
It's not beauty marks and pretty eyes,
it's fairytales and second tries, and learning what means more.
..

And she could be the start of something new. And she could be something beautiful and true. Like California rain I fall for you.

I'm falling down...

And as she lights the night's last cigarette, she makes me wish I could forget my world. She looks at me so different, like Capricorn so innocent, my girl.

And she could be the start of something new. And she could be something beautiful and true. Like California rain I fall for... I fall for you.