

California Dreams

Molly Sandén

Guess I'm just another girl that has fallen for you, you, you
you're the definition of too good to be true, true, true
thinkin' of the days til' the summer sunlight
how I used to dance to the sound of the night
who would I've been if I never left you, you, you

California dream
so beautiful if you were real
playing the game to get up there
driving fast lane, going nowhere
California dream
when nothing's really what it seems
rolling the dice, no it's not fair
livin' the life, livin' on a prayer
California dream

I came with open arms ready for the unknown-known-known
a pocket full of stars, but I felt so alone-one-one
beautiful promises, they were all fake
guess they were glass, 'cause diamonds don't break
all I was searching for was waiting back home, home, home

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California dreamin', tell me what you're drinking
packed up, bikinis on the women but no one's swimmin'
everybody's two-faced, talking shit, copy-paste
artificial, narcissistic, fake booty, touché
hey, Tarantino let me get one of your lead roles
let me be one of your heroes, and baby I'll end up aside of your speedos
girls wear nothing but lip-gloss, dancing like they're in the strip-club
Los Angeles, your angels left, I'm leaving too, no regrets

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California can wait for ya
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