I went to California
I met a lovely man
He rubs a wedding finger
Without a wedding band

O he knows better anyhow His kisses are just all in his eyes O I know better I know better Still I wish I was by your side

The taxi open window
The summer on the wind
I'd ask about a lover
But how would I begin?

O he knows better anyhow His kisses are just old in his eyes O I know better I know better Still I wish I was by your side

O he knows better anyhow His kisses are just old in his eyes O I know better I know better Still I wish I was by your side