I went to California via Tennessee
I went to California see what I could see
I saw the surf break right and the earth break free
And the high wave crash right into Zuma Beach

I met a girl with a dirt floor charm
We sung with sand in our teeth all night long
I licked the grains from her ear taste the heat in my mouth
She turned the screws in my knees
And put the breaks in my songs (Breaks in my songs)

I'm all right what you gonna do
I went to California to get away from you
I'm all right seen all I got to see
Get into California via Tennessee (Tennessee)

It could be a little money maker
It could be evangelism
It could be that I'm nothin' but a tourist
And I can't get any traction in Los Angeles

I'm all right what you gonna do
I went to California to get away from you
I'm all right seen all I got to see
I sleep in California and dream in Tennessee (Tennessee)

If you come here for grace you're in the wrong fuckin' place I am a land mine and I hit a bomb shell I need a wide open space and a good lookin' face I am a tourist and you be my good time

I'm all right what you gonna do
I went to California to get away from you
I'm all right I'm on central time
Holdin' strangers' hands across state lines
I'm all right what you gonna do
I went to California 'cause I'm better than you
I'm all right seen all I got to see
I chewed up California and spit out Tennessee (Tennessee)
Breaks in my s...