

## California Sun

The Dictators

Well, I'm going out west where I belong  
Where the days are short and the nights are long

And I walk (and I walk)  
And I'd run (and I'd run)  
And I'd fly (and I'd fly)  
And I'd boogaloo (and I'd boogaloo)  
Where they're out there having fun  
In the warm california sun

Well, I'm going out west out on the coast  
Ah yeah, the Santa Rosa chicks, man, they're really the most

And I'd jerk (and I'd jerk)  
And I'd monkey (and I'd monkey)  
And I'd groove (and I'd groove)  
And I'd boogaloo-ooo-ooo (and I'd boogaloo)  
Where they're out there having fun  
In the warm california sun

And I'd shake (and I'd shake)  
And I'd skate (and I'd skate)  
And I'd shake (and I'd shake)  
And I'd boogaloo (and I'd boogaloo)  
Where they're out there having fun in the warm california sun

Well, the girls are frisky in old 'frisco  
Yeah, a pretty little chick, now, wherever I go

And I'd mouse (and I'd mouse)  
And I'd robot (and I'd robot)  
And I'd twist (and I'd twist)  
And I'd shistaboobah (and I'd WHAT?)  
Where they're out there having fun  
In the warm california sun

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In the warm california sun