

Turn Left at California

Thunder

I got the buzz that you get
From a cold ice beer
On a hot beach in Mexico
Swayin' señorita's stepping out of the sea
Throws her hair back and smiles hello
I got surf music playin'
In my head on a loop
"Help me Rhonda" and "Be true to your school"
So here am I many figures of blue sky
Pretty cool for an English fool

You just sail the sea
Then you point your car and drive
Turn left a California
Then you cross that border line

On the way I dropped in
To see a dear old friend
Made himself a life in L.A.
He said "Brother it's so good
Just to see you again
How come you don't want to stay?"
Said I "I'd love to stay
But I just ain't got the time
I've got to leave California
Get myself 'cross that border line"

Let's ride
I've be driving myself all night

Waves keep rolling
The sun starts thinking about
Sinking into the sea
Blood-red horizon
Tequila sun rising
There's no place I'd rather be

You just sail the sea
Then you point your car and drive
Turn left a California
Then you cross that border line
You just cross the ocean
Then you take that westward drive
Turn left a California
Get yourself 'cross that border line

Let's ride
Head for the border line