

California Dreamer

Wolf Parade

California dreamer
Tell me why did you go?
I carved your ever fading figure
Into the ever dying snow

I'll be around
I'll be around
I'll be around
Like a teenager in town
Where all the other young lovers are found

And I think I mighta heard you on the radio
But the radio waves were like snow

And you were dreaming of Los Angeles
While I was singing songs you wrote
You quietly gave away the winter clothes I made for you
While I made angels in the snow

I would have left if you just asked me to
Or come to me before the preacher
Now you're surviving

And I thought I mighta heard you on the radio
But the radio waves were like snow
And I thought I mighta heard you on the radio
But the radio waves were like snow

Do the young stay pretty?
Do the pretty stay quick?
You know, but you never surrender
The city doesn't belong to you anymore
California dreamer

You dream of seasons that never die
You go to oceans that never touch the ice
You dream of seasons that never die
You go to oceans that never touch the ice
You dream of seasons that never die
You go to oceans that never touch the ice

I surrender, the city to slender
Creature's getting younger and younger

And I think I mighta heard you on the radio
But the radio waves were like snow
And I think I mighta heard you on the radio
But the radio waves were like snow

Do the young stay pretty?
Do the pretty stay quick?
You know, but you never surrender
The city doesn't belong to you anymore
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I'll be around
I'll be around

I'll be around
Like a teenager in town
With all the other young lovers, their mothers have been found
California dreamer