

Weekend, The "California"

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I met him on my birthday - he was
A present to me from the stars
They all said "Happy Birthday, girl"
Then they tore my world apart.
They put me on the east side
And they left him in L.A
The distance grew between us
And we broke up yesterday
But if I cry myself a river then I can swim
To my sweet California

Give me a
C - A - L - I never knew
I could feel like that
F - O - R - anyone could tell you
I got it bad
I - A - I ain't going down this way
I'm gonna cry myself a river so I can
Swim back to my sweet
California

They're telling me I cry too much
That I could fill every bath and sink
In this city I got stuck in
With its tragic symphonies
They warned me not to get attached
But they got to me way too late
'Cause I'm thinking of him constantly-
every moment I'm awake

But if I cry myself a river
Then I could swim back to my sweet
California

Give me a
C - A - L - I never knew
I could feel like that
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I'm gonna cry myself a river so I can

Swim back to my sweet
California

â€¦cold water bring me back to my
sensesâ€¦cold water let me drown in
himâ€¦cold water bring me back to my
sensesâ€¦cold water
bring me back to him

Oh give me a
C - A - L - Iâ€¦I never knew
I could feel like that
F - O - R - Nâ€¦anyone could tell you
I got it bad
I - Aâ€¦I ain't going down this way
I'm gonna cry myself a river so I can
Swim back to my sweet
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