## **Amy Correia** "California"

Visit "California" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm moving out to California to find my place in the sun beneath the lemon trees and I'm living on oranges and gasoline humming birds humming helicopters hovering California will you take me in to your soft brown hills tiger lily thrills California Palm trees look like spiders in a starry sky they look as strange as I feel inside my suitcase is heavy 'cause I packed it full of childish lies nowhere left to run California here I come California I was born in a small town Sunday school grandfather pines Saturdays my mother didn't bother me making my mudpies under solitary skies

Visit Amy Correia page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.