

Andrew McMahon "Miss California"

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I call on Jesus but he didn't check his phone today
Oh there's my summer girl
I've been wanting her
But I hear she's got a boyfriend

Thought I could leave her for a season
But it just got cold
Yeah and it's a lonely hour in my cell phone tower
Broken down transmisson

But I'm gonna take you to my box car on the beach
And I'm gonna hang the sun above your bed
And soak your hair in bleach

You'll be missed, Miss California
You'll be kissed by only me
When they can't find you
You'll turn into a mystery
But you're no mystery to me, Miss California

I call on Jesus but he heard I hurt his little girl
Yeah with my reckless stare
I've been so unfair
Misplacing my affections

She had a reason not to take me back into her care
Oh I'm just a stray dog now
I can beg or bow
Just give me some direction

But I'm gonna take you to the mansion where I hide
And I'm gonna paint a diamond on your hand
You will be my bride

You'll be missed, Miss California
You'll be kissed by only me
When they can't find you
You'll turn into a mystery
But you're no mystery to me, Miss California

Miss California
I'll be around

I'll be around

You'll be missed, Miss California
You'll be kissed by only me
When they can't find you
You'll turn into a mystery
But not to me

You'll be missed, Miss California
We'll be married in the rain
When they can't find you
I'm sure I'll be the one they blame
But they can't prove anything, Miss California

Miss California
I'll be around
California
California

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