

## **Blackboard Jungle "California"**

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I was just a fresh young thing  
Fresh from underneath my mother's wing  
Heard you were where the angels roam  
Caught a tear in my dad's eye when I left home

Put my faith in a girl from a topless bar  
On a clear night we lay and stare at the stars  
There's so much about you that I hate  
Got your hands around my throat so I gotta stay

I was just a fresh young thing  
When I waved goodbye to everything  
Sure was great so glad to know ya  
Lost myself in California

My sails filled with the hot air you breathe  
Just another number in your black seas  
Collect call home I'm comin' up for air  
Will I ever find my way back home from here

One day I'll wrestle you to the ground  
Laugh in your face try and touch me now  
Tell them I'm just blowin' in your wind  
That's where all the answers were to have been

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When I waved goodbye to everything  
Sure was great so glad to know ya  
Lost myself in California

California  
California, Claifornia, California  
California

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