Brian Wilson "California Role"

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You broke your hand
Punchin' the clock
So you could feel your heart
Took the Greyhound all the way
West to where the streets
Are paved with stars
It's never too late
To find your California Role.

The Hollywood sign burns
Through the smog,
And reawakens your dreams
Livin' under this sun,
Disappointment's
Not as bad as it seems
It's never too late
To find your California Role.

Every girl,
The next Marilyn
(Woo-ooh)
Every guy,
Errol Flynn
(Woo-ooh)
Sometimes
You've got to get
At your dreams,
And
Find the spotlight
Behind the scenes

Here in California Man, I gotta warn ya Find your California Role.

Ya don't have to climb
The Capitol Tower
Or play the Hollywood Bowl
If there's a roll
In your heart and a
Rock in your soul
If you miss your shot,

It doesn't mean You won't reach your goal.

Be doobie doo (Wee ooh ooh ooh) Be doobie doo

Don't drown your sorrows now, Just take a dip You can satisfy your thirst With just one sip If you missed the premiere Cos you never arrived The best part of this trip Just might be the ride

Here in California, Man I gotta warn ya Find your California... Role.

Roll around in heaven all day. (That lucky old sun) Roll. Roll. Roll around in heaven all day. (That lucky old sun) Roll. Roll. Roll around in heaven all day. (Be doobie doo) (That lucky old sun) Roll. Roll. Roll around in heaven all day. (Be doobie dah) (That lucky old sun)

Roll.

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