Brian Wilson "Southern California"

Visit "Southern California" on MotoLyrics.com

I had this dream
Singing with my brothers
In harmony
Supporting each other
Tailwinds, rear spin,
Down the Pacific coast
Surfing on the end
Heard those voices again

Southern California
Dreams wake up for ya
And when you wake up here
You wake up everywhere

In the flow of the ocean
And the warmth of the rains
Heard music in the air
And in the waves
The wind chimes, not to rhyme,
We had nothing but time
In Southern California
I heard the voice of the line

Southern California Dreams wake up for ya And when you wake up here You wake up everywhere

Whoa, whoa, whoa it's magical Living a dream Don't wanna sleep You might miss something

Whoa, whoa, whoa, it's magical I'm glad it happened to me Nodded off in a bad dream, Woke up in history

Surfers in the West The sun ran into the sea As we headed home We drove into a movie Love songs, pretty girls, Didn't want it to end Tried to slow down the motion So it could move us again

Southern California Dreams wake up for ya And when you wake up here You wake up everywhere

Southern, Cali, fornia... (Whoa, whoa, whoa, it's magical) Southern, Cali, fornia... (Glad it happened to me)

Roll around in heaven all day,
Lucky old sun
Roll around in heaven all day,
Lucky old sun
Nothin' to do
Roll around in heaven
I'm workin' all day
Roll around in heaven
I roll around in heaven
I roll around in heaven all day.
Roll. Roll.
Work. Work. A-workin' in the sun all day
Work. Work. A-workin' in the sun all day

Visit <u>Brian Wilson</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.