

## Charlotte Church

### "Cold California"

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My black lock's slicking for a '70 soul  
A cold California  
That I called my own  
You know  
We're two wheels trucking down the back of an Alfa  
Romeo

West bound to live off the land  
We'll hold each other's hands and we'll sing a song  
That I thought was by Nina Simone  
But it turned out it was from a musical

I got my freedom  
I got a lot but I don't know what to do  
So I'll just keep singing for you

The camp site's full  
I gotta park on the farm  
The bullock is harmless  
So please don't be alarmed  
We got a short time here  
Because the taurus is stealing all the charm

Drip drop and hang up my clothes  
My skinny dipping got me  
Sipping coco bottle local  
Just to warm up my bones  
Sitting here on my Jones with my guitar

I got my freedom  
I got a lot but I don't know what to do  
So I'll just keep singing for you

Should I use reason  
I'll be the reason and no reason too  
So I'll just keep singing for you  
For you  
For you

