

Great White "South Bay Cities"

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(Niven, Lardie)

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'Bye New York, so long Philly
Hollywood your Wacko City
Chicago got just too damn windy for me

Frisco's fine apart from that line
New Orleans is just a good time
And southern belles boy suddenly ring my chimes,
Yeah
But my feet are achin' to feel the sound
Of those Golden Town
(I call it home, man)

We call 'em
South Bay Cities
Only place I call my home - - My home
(Right down in) South Bay Cities
Sweetest life I've ever known
If'n you can't find me baby
Well that breeze has gone and blown me home (right
down home)
(Come on).

Well, Big old sun and cool sea breezes
Roller girls ain't no teases
I know she'll do just what she pleases for me
Ain't no stoppin' The Raintree Rockin'
After hours one stop shoppin'
And Blotz is always totally out of his mind
And my dream is sleepin'
Right in the arms of those Golden Town.
(Talking about boys)

Talking about. . .
South Bay Cities
Only place I call my home
You know there's
South Bay Cities
That's the sweetest life I've ever known

And If you can't find me baby
That breeze has gone and blown me home
(Cmon play like you know it boy, haha)
We call 'em South bay cities
That's the only place we call our home
(yeah yeah yeah)
Ridin'
South bay cities
That's sweetest life we've ever known.
(Known known known)
Lord if you can't find me baby
That breeze has gone and blown me home

C'mon
I said
South Bay cities
(Alright)

I'm talkin' about
South Bay Cities

Now if you can't find me mamma
That breeze has gone and blown me home.

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