Hawkins Sophie B "California Here I Come"

Visit "California Here I Come" on MotoLyrics.com

You

Poor you

Playing so long but you're still not grooving I see you running but I see you ain't moving

And me

Pitiful me

I sleep with both eyes open but I'm just not seeing

The forest let alone the trees

California here I come

Open up your golden arms

I had enough of the New York City slums

My brother he went before me

My God watch over me

California here I come

Can we stop

Obsessing

There's food on the table let's count our blessings

How come we wanna be messing

Messing around

With the wild wild west

Must be a better life than this

How come

Some people got it all

Some people got none

I been banging my head against

The writing on the wall

But now

I just wanna have fun

California here I come

Open up your golden arms

I had enough of the New York City slums

My brother he went before me

My God watch over me

California here I come

California I'll be there

Let me fall into your hair

I won't be guilty for my New York City care My sister come along with me Our God is offering our share California I'll be there

Visit <u>Hawkins Sophie B</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.