

## Adam Gregory "She's So California"

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Bleach blond hair and no tan lines  
At least that's what I dream at night  
Star dust eyes that shine, Pacific blue

From her toes to her, hello, she's been blessed  
With a body you would have to buy out west  
She walks and talks a different attitude

Her smile is so much brighter than this stupid place  
You can almost hear Hollywood calling her name

She's so California  
She should have a star on Hollywood Boulevard  
Drive around in a Lamborghini sports car  
Summer sun clear, yeah, she's sexy  
She's so Sunset Strip, teases me

Here right there on the front porch swing  
I swear I hear the Beach Boys sing  
Peach Street sign just like Rodeo Drive

Tight tank top and low rise jeans  
Now I know what earthquake means  
She really makes this small town come alive

When she walks into church in her summer dress  
Oh, even the preacher has to confess

She's so California  
She should have a star on Hollywood Boulevard  
Drive around in a Lamborghini sports car  
Whisper words callin' the menace  
Copper tone medal hillbilly baby  
Walkin' sweet talkin' angel in Memphis

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