

L.A. Guns

"California"

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Come on

Too much time spent in stormy weather
I didn't think it would be so cold
Our fire's burnin' now that we're together
It almost feels like I'm halfway home

Is that a sign up ahead
Like a star pointing to your bed
Keep your tired eyes open
Sparks flyin' through your head

Won'tcha take me back, back there
Take me back to California
Take me back to California
Yeah

Golden songs floatin' down the river
Got the gold shinin' in your hair
I wish this road could go forever
Not too long, babe, and I'll be there

Yeah
Is that a sign up ahead

Like a star pointing to your bed
Keep your tired eyes open
Sparks flyin' through your head

Won'tcha take me back, back there
Take me back to California
Take me back to California
Yeah yeah yeah

Won'tcha take me back, back there
Take me back to California
Take me back to California
Take me back to California

Won'tcha take me back, back there
Take me back to California
Take me back to California

Take me back to California

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