

## The Weekend

### "California"

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I met him on my birthday  
He was a present to me from the stars  
They all said "Happy Birthday, girl"  
Then they tore my world apart.  
They put me on the east side  
And they left him in L.A.  
The distance grew between us  
And we broke up yesterday  
But if I cry myself a river, I can swim back to my sweet  
California

Give me a  
C - A - L - I  
I never knew I could feel like that  
F - O - R - N  
Anyone could tell you that I've got it bad  
I - A, I - A,  
I ain't going down this way  
I'm gonna cry myself a river so I can swim back to my  
sweet California

They're telling me I cry too much  
That I could fill every bath and sink  
In this city I got stuck in  
With it's tragic symphonies  
They warned me not to get attached  
But they got to me way too late  
'Cause I'm thinking of him constantly-  
Every moment I'm awake

But if I cry myself a river, then I can swim back to my  
sweet California

Give me a  
C - A - L - I  
I never knew I could feel like that  
F - O - R - N  
Anyone could tell you that I got it bad  
I - A, I - A,  
I ain't going down this way  
I'm gonna cry myself a river, then I can swim back to

my sweet California

Cold water bring me back to my senses  
Cold water, let me drown in him  
Cold water, bring me back to my senses  
Cold water, bring me back to him

Oh give me a  
C - A - L - I  
I never knew I could feel like that  
F - O - R - N  
Anyone could tell you that I got it bad  
I - A, I - A,  
I ain't going down this way  
I'm gonna cry myself a river so I can swim back to my  
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