

Semisonic "California"

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Driven through the canyons
I was dazzled by the mountains and we didn't go very
far
Close enough to heaven
If you climb up on a mansion you too can swing like a
star

I tried to get inside I bought a ticket with my pride
And I was gone right out of my head
I went out for a ride to go across a great divide
And I ended up at home instead

California
I thought I should see
Now I'm back home, yeah
With twelve little pieces of me

I was just a passenger a rider on the tremors
That were shaking all our beds at night
A visitor a stranger thought I might pass
For a regular if I just kept out of the lights

I tore my heart out from my chest
Mixed it up in my mind with the best freshest pieces of
my soul
Chose the ones I loved the most
Drove them all down to the coast threw them in a big
black hole

California
I thought I should see
Now I'm back home, yeah
With twelve little pieces of me

California
I dreamed I would find
Some kinda sorta pick-me-up
I got twelve little pieces of my mind

California
I thought I should see
Now I'm back home, yeah

With twelve little pieces of me

California

I dreamed I would find

Some kinda sorta pick-me-up

I got twelve little pieces of my mind

Twelve little pieces of my mind

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