

# California

Copeland

I miss the way you sing low  
So I can't hear your voice over  
The radio in my car  
But you know every word they say  
You knew you just the right thing to say of  
Distance ripped us farther and farther and farther away  
I'll see you soon

If you're coming back this way again  
Come back from California  
All of us here in Florida  
Are starved for your attention  
We're starved for your attention  
Come back from California  
All of us here in Florida  
Are starved for your attention  
We're starved for your attention

Maybe I fell too fast  
Maybe I pushed you away  
Now you're gone and I'm afraid  
That you're never coming back this way again (should be way not away)

I'll see you soon  
If you'll come back here  
I'll see you soon  
Just say that you want to see me too

Come back from California  
All of us here in Florida  
Are starved for your attention  
We starve for your attention  
Come back from California  
All of us here in Florida  
Are starved for your attention  
We're starved for your attention

You know I won't mind if you  
Monopolize all my time  
I won't say a thing at all  
I won't say a word no

So come back from California  
Come back from California