Well I don't think it's odd To stand before God And solemnly swear when there's love in the air

And I don't think it's weird
When the one thing you fear
Is losing the one thing that's holding you dear

Well I don't think it's strange
I don't think it's insane
It turns the world around
All the birds keeping singing
And the bells keep ringing
And the heart keeps bringing you home to

California
Where the warm sun shines
California
Hear the wind blowing chimes
Californ-i-a
Though you're far away
Your love is here today

True love in your heart
Like a flame in the dark
May you have may you hold
Till death do you part
'Cause two of a kind
It ain't easy to find
Coming out of the gloomy
And led by the blind

It don't take much to see
That what's meant to be
Is right in front of me
When the birds keeping singing
And the bells keep ringing
And the heart keeps bringing you home to

California
Where the warm sun shines
California
Hear the wind blowing chimes
Californ-i-a
Though you're far away
Your love is here today

We're sitting on a real celebration Thank heavens what a fine situation Shoot the cannon blow the horn Love is born in California