

South Bay Cities

Great White

I'm going to tell you a little bit about my hometown
Come on boy
Let me know let me know
That's yours baby
Bye New York so long Philly
Hollywood your wacko city
Chicago got just too damn windy for me
Well old Frisco's fine apart from that line
New orleans is just a good time
And southern belles boy certainly ring my chimes
But my feet are aching to feel the sand of the golden towns
I call them home man

We call them south bay cities
Only place I call my home my home
Right down them south bay cities
Sweetest life I've ever known I know
If you can't find me baby
Well that breeze has gone and blown me home right down home come on

Well big old sun and cool sea breezes
Roller girls ain't no teases
I know she'll do just what she pleases for me
Ain't no stopping the raintree rocking
After hours one stop shopping
And blotzer's always totally out of his mind
And my dream is sleeping right in the arms of those golden towns that's right
We talking about boys

We're talking about south bay cities
Only place I call my home right on
You know they're south bay cities
That's the sweetest life I've ever known
And if you can't find me baby
That breeze has gone and blown me home now baby

Come on play like you know it boy
All right yeah yeah yeah
Look out look out
That's right blow with us

We call them south bay cities
That's the only place we call our home my home
Right in south bay cities
That's the sweetest life I've ever known
Lord if you can't find me baby
That breeze has gone and blown me home come on
I said south bay cities
All right
Talking about south bay cities
Now if you can't find me mama
That breeze has gone and blown me home