Hoo hoo, I need your huggin'
I'm here my fears close guarded
Youth costing less than the next flight
You love the beautiful West Side
The beach and gorgeous sunrise
Surf's up the waves are risin' high
I'm all alone I need you here in Santa Monica

California California California California California

From hear to Bel Air The blue bus will take us everywhere everyone's happy everyone's alright From Lomita to El Cerrito Seven years I been down at the West Coast Surf's up the waves are risin' high I'm all alone I need here in Santa Monica I'm all alone why don't you come to Santa Monica California California California California Hoo hoo California Hoo hoo California Hoo hoo California Hoo hoo California California California California California

California