

California

Bahari

It's a state of mind, it's a state of grace
Close your eyes, drift away
The nights are warm and the days are long
Come, pretty baby, where you belong
The taste of her skin makes you feel alive
Drive down to heaven on the 105
Ooh, everybody needs a little
California

I can be your California
I can be your getaway
I love ya, but I have to warn ya
You can visit but you cannot stay
Well I could be your California baby
And we could be a flawed paradise
Nothing perfect lasts forever
But baby wouldn't that be nice?

A kiss from the sun, let it burn your skin
I'll meet you tonight but don't ask where I've been
The liquor store on 7th, they don't check IDs
Yeah a pretty girl can always get whatever she needs

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California-fornia love
California-fornia love
Love
I can be your, I can be your...

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