

California

Betcha

Beg, for you had my heart
It was shaking, breaking
Baby, I was running around
Didn't know which part I was playing, saying
Honey, won't you give me a sound

The way I heard your voice, you say "hello"
I'm not a kid, almost put my eyes on the ground
Just like a hit of California

And then we don't
Only to the night

Say, don't you know?
What? I was selfish, helpless
Darling, before you came to town
But, through the lows (highs)
And the in-betweens, well
Honey we can figure it out

The way I heard your voice, you say "hello"
I'm not a kid, almost put my eyes on the ground
Just like a hit of California

And then we don't
Only to the night

Because when we
Oh, well you would've seen
How I drown in your wallet
Swim in your hips
Take me in farther
Under your grip
Swear on the altar
Whispered my lips
And I'd say
"I think I love you, babe"

Cause then we don't
Only to the night