

Grateful For

Børns

Give me something to be grateful for, my love
Come on back to California
Show me what you're made of
'Cause I need something I can sink my teeth into
Come on back to California
I'm waiting for you

Come here love
Come here love
Come here love
Come here love

And we can shake out all the flowers in our hair
We'll drive to San Francisco
Feel the ocean in the air
'Cause we were made to be outside with all the birds
All we need is just the music
Forget all the words

Come here love
Come here love
Come here love
Come here love

And we can sleep all day, hey hey
Sleep all day, stay up all night, alright
Blow the clouds away, hey hey
December feels like a summer day, so nice

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