

San Diego

Corey Smith

San Diego, kind and warm
The sun don't bite and the clouds don't storm
All year long, dressed up in spring
The nights get cool but the air don't sting

Thin long sleeves and blue jeans feel just right
To sit out here and watch the ships go by
And have a nice long drink of the smooth Pacific breeze
I got all this room to breathe in San Diego

Where I come from the weather's mean
Winter leaps right over spring
The summer's long and autumn's brief
No, we don't get many days like these

When thin long sleeves and blue jeans feel just right
So I sit out here and watch the ships go by
I send a picture to my baby, hope she ain't still mad at me
I just needed room to breathe in San Diego

I don't know why we push each other to extremes
Straight from the laughter to the screams
One night its burning up and the next its rock hard freeze
Oh, I wish our love could be like...

San Diego, kind and warm
The sun don't bite and the clouds don't storm
All year long, dressed up in spring
Not hot and cold, just a friendly in between

Oh, city like San Diego, mmm...
When thin long sleeves and blue jeans just right
To sit out here and watch the ships go by
Got me thinking bout my baby, yeah
And San Diego, mmm...
San Diego