She's drinking Pina coladas And watching Netflix in bed She's having dinner on the boardwalk In a sports bra to mess with my head

And she's a classy woman She's got the wait of the world and the bleach blonde hair She likes the sound of the streets in New York City But she lives in Belair

And now she's feeling kinda wonderful You're living but you're comfortable When no one tells you that you're beautiful California girl

And you came in heavy like a hurricane Left your lipstick stain on the back of my brain Singing girl, California girl

Cruising down Sunset
Waiting for the sun go rise (all right)
She says that everything gets better
It don't matter, it's just black and white (okay)

And she's a classy woman She's got a face for the crowd and the bleach blonde hair She likes the sound of the streets in New York City But she lives in Belair

And now she's feeling kinda wonderful You're living but you're comfortable When no one tells you that you're beautiful California girl

And you came in heavy like a hurricane Left your lipstick stain on the back of my brain Singing girl, California girl

Stop waiting for love, waiting for me Waiting for love, she's got places to be That girl fell in love with that West Coast world

And now she's feeling kinda wonderful (she's so wonderful) You're living but you're comfortable (she's comfortable) When no one tells you that you're beautiful California girl (California girl)

And you came in heavy like a hurricane
Left your lipstick stain on the back of my brain
Singing girl (singing girl), California girl (California girl)

(Cause she's a California girl)
(And you came in heavy like a hurricane)
California girl
You left your lipstick stain
California girl
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