

## California Man

Electric Light Orchestra

Goin' to a party,  
meet me out after school.  
Well we go to a place  
where the jive is really cool.  
And if the band stops a playin'  
There's a jukebox in the hall.

Well put your blue dress on,  
And your folks all gone.  
You'll sure give the guys a ball.

Get that real guitar boy shakin',  
I'm a California man,  
Dance right on till the floors are breakin'  
I'm a California man.

Well I cross my mamma so bad  
And this a woman's just a making me mad.  
So I don't care if your legs start aching,  
I'm a California man.  
Oh my, I'm a California man.

Oh my legs start to shiver  
When I hear you call my name.  
Well, my knees keep a knocking,  
And I'm feeling tired bugs me down.

An' when we take off fine,  
An' my jeans are way down low.  
When I waggle my hips  
it's making me feel like a king of rock n' roll

Get that real guitar...