

# Miss California

Hootie & The Blowfish

Blue jean shorts and a sweater  
I didn't know if she was hot or cold  
I told her on the day that I met her  
I was never gonna let her go  
There's a spark in her eyes when she's smiling  
Lights a fire in my soul  
When she touches me the flames get higher  
And it's burning out of control

The years go by  
My heart knows I  
Miss California  
Highway one  
Halfway to Hollywood  
Miss California  
Sunset dipping in the water never looked this good  
I just wanna watch her all day  
But she comes in and out like a wave  
She puts her moonlight lips on my face  
And she goes  
There she goes  
Miss California

Putting Xs on a page counting down the days  
Until the summer was gone  
Sex on the beach and her older brother's weed  
Polaroids and Coppertone

The years go by  
My heart knows I  
Miss California  
Highway one  
Halfway to Hollywood  
Miss California  
Sunset dipping in the water never looked this good  
I just wanna watch her all day  
But she comes in and out like a wave  
She puts her moonlight lips on my face  
And she goes  
There she goes  
Miss California

Oh...  
Miss California

Oh...  
Miss California  
Highway one  
Halfway to Hollywood  
Miss California  
The sunset dipping in the water never looked this good, oh, no  
I just wanna watch her all day  
She comes in and out like a wave  
She puts her moonlight lips on my face  
And she goes  
There she goes  
Miss California...

Oh  
She's Miss California  
Yeah...  
Oh...  
Miss California