

# Miss California

## Jack's Mannequin

I call on Jesus, but he didn't check his phone today  
Oh oh there's my summer girl, I've been wantin' her  
I hear she's got a boyfriend  
Thought I could leave her for a season but it just got cold  
Yeah and it's a lonely hour in my cellphone tower  
Broken down transmission  
But I'm gonna take you to my boxcar on the beach  
And I'm gonna hang the sun above your bed and soak your hair in bleach

You'll be missed, Miss California  
You'll be kissed by only me  
When they can't find you  
You'll turn into a mystery  
But your no mystery to me, Miss California

I call on Jesus but he heard I hurt his little girl  
Yeah with my reckless stare, I've been so unfair  
Misplacing my affections  
She had a reason not to take me back into her care  
Oh oh I'm just a stray dog now I can't beg or bow  
Just give me some direction  
But I'm gonna take you to the mansion where I hide  
And I'm gonna paint a diamond on your hand, you will be my bride

You'll be missed, Miss California  
You'll be kissed by only me  
When they can't find you  
You'll turn into a mystery  
But your no mystery to me, Miss California  
Miss California  
I'll be around  
I'll be around

You'll be missed, Miss California  
You'll be kissed by only me  
When they can't find you  
You'll turn into a mystery, but not to me

You'll be missed, Miss California  
We'll be married in the rain  
When they can't find you I'm sure I'll be the one they blame  
But they can't prove anything, Miss California  
Miss California  
I'll be around

Oh oh oh oh  
Ah ah ah ah (California)  
Oh oh oh oh  
Ah ah ah ah  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Ah ah ah ah (California)  
Ah ah ah ah  
Ah ah ah ah  
Ah ah ah ah ah ah  
Da da da da da da