Yeah, hey ho, here we go...

California, by the sea
I could be livin' in the lap of luxury like on TV
And that's all good
But it'll never make me feel the way I should
I could jump in a van, head to Birmingham
Be up on the stage with a reggae band
By tomorrow, with my baby
It won't make me rich but it'll save me

Make a little more love
Make a little less money
Catch a little more buzz, more buzz
Off a little less honey
Can't have it made there in the shade
When you're workin' all the time
Make a little more love, more love
And be happy for the rest of your life
Be happy for the rest of your life

The sunrise, the front seat
I've got everything I need but I get it for free
Like the best things in life
I ain't climbin' up a ladder when I'd rather take a ride
Down a boulevard in an El Camino
Is it a car or a truck, hell if we know
But we're goin' and we don't care
'Cause the windows are down and it gets us where we can

Make a little more love
Make a little less money
Catch a little more buzz, more buzz Off a little less honey
Can't have it made there in the shade
When you're workin' all the time
Make a little more love, more love
And be happy for the rest of your life
Be happy for the rest of your life

Won't miss the dotted lines
Won't miss the dollar signs
Don't wait 'till it's too late
'Cause you'll only miss the time that you didn't take
To make (oh) a little more love
Ain't gonna make it while the sun shining baby, come on

Make a little more love
Make a little less money
Catch a little more buzz, more buzz Off a little less honey
Can't have it made there in the shade
When you're workin' all the time
Make a little more love, more love
Oh, and be happy for the rest of your life (be happy)
Be happy for the rest of your life
Don't worry be happy
Be happy for the rest of your life
Make a little more love

Be happy for the rest of your life Make a little more love And be happy for the rest of your life