Well, I got your late night call You're in the center of it all You're having a ball And you're really doing fine A west coast time And I believe you

But here's one for the coast
The people with the most
The pretty, pretty folks
The west coast folks
Yeah, here's one for the coast
And the people with the most
The pretty, pretty folks
The west coast folks

And here we go again
It's never gonna end
We're all so sick of California songs
Yeah, we know you love L.A.
There's nothing left to say
Please no more California songs

And fuck New York too

Yeah, your heaven is a lie
Just more shit that I don't buy
Well, they're heading for the coast
They're moving out in droves
Sending back reports on the radio
The message is the same
It's getting pretty lame
California Dreamin's on the radio

And here we go again
It's never gonna end
We're all so sick of California songs
Yeah, we know you love L.A.
There's nothing left to say
Please no more California songs

And here we go again
It's never gonna end
We're all so sick of California songs
Yeah, we know you love L.A.
But there's nothing left to say
Please no more California songs

And fuck New York too

All right, all right (all right), all right (all right), all right (all right), yeah

Here's one for the coast Yeah Well, here we go again It's never gonna end We're all so sick of California songs Yeah, we know you love L.A. There's nothing left to say Please no more California songs

And here we go again
It's never gonna end
We're all so sick of California songs
Yeah, we know you love L.A.
There's nothing left to say
Please no more California songs

And fuck New York too