

California

Maroon 5

I was doomed from the start, pretty face and a rebel heart
So much dancing, Polaroids and cowboy hats, woah
I was high, you were drunk, we was only having fun
And I know that I'm supposed to just forget, woah

So, let me know when you get back to California
Maybe we can figure out where we went wrong and
I'd really like to see you, is there somewhere I can meet you?
'Cause I'm paralyzed and weak here on my own

On my own
Paralyzed and weak here on my own

Shooting stars come and go, but I wanted you to know
That I've never met nobody quite like you, woah
You were gone in a flash, never had a chance to ask
Did I make this shit up in my head or do you feel it too?

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