Coming over
On the Brooklyn bridge
Getting colder
Somethings got to give
Are we ever going to make it out
California won't you turn me round

Ohh you got me ready You got me ready to go Ohh you got me ready You got me ready to go

Starting over with the windows down
Getting closer, closer to that golden sound
I won't ever want to leave you now
California don't you let me down

Ohh you got me ready
You got me ready to go
Oh you got me ready
You got me ready to go
Ohhh
Ohhh you got me ready
You got me ready to go
Ohh you got me ready
You got me ready
You got me ready

And your bringing me back
Its like we never missed a beat
Bringing me home not to the place I want to be
Your bringing me back
Not to the place I want to know

Oh you got me ready
Oh you got me ready to go
You got me ready
You got me ready to go
Oh you got me ready
You got me ready to go