

## Santa Barbara

### Radical Something

Back to Santa Barbara, where the people know my name  
Down in Isla Vista, where the Freebirds' open late  
On DP, life's so sweet, everybody livin' on easy street  
We're goin' back to Santa Barbara, where the people, the people  
know my name

Let the sun splash on my shoulder blades  
And watch the girls pass on their roller skates  
And ask about the taste the aroma makes  
My buddies caps lock and those wack-jobs lowercase  
So we choose to pace around the village  
And chase around the women wonder if were gunna get 'em and we  
will  
I promise that, ask me where my honest at  
Right beside my girl and my Santa Barbara hat

Oohh  
Let me catch a ride with ya, really wanna vibe with ya baby  
Maybe I could slide with ya, let me catch a ride cuz you know w  
e're goin'

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Reflect on days, electric shades  
Where the trees give us shade and the trees let us fade  
So tell me that you want me that you need me  
And tell me that when times get hard we'll take it easy  
Serotonin in the moment got me zonin'  
And people say I'm growing so I know I gotta own it  
I'm sick of all the pros and the cons that you focus on  
When love is something that'll drop u if your not holding on

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