

California

Ross Copperman

Fly by the glitter and the gold
Ride past the Hollywood sign
And take the boulevard down
'Til the road meets the tide
Take your shoes in your hands
And see the Ferris wheel lights
Walk straight through the sands
Right into these arms of mine

California, California
It's calling for ya, baby, don't you know
Girl I need ya in California
If you were here, I'd never let you go
Oh... oh... oh...

I was walking down by the beach
There was something stirring in my soul
I was feeling incomplete
With the sun hanging low
Then I saw it just like a prayer
And I picture your face
And it was almost like you were there
And not so far away so

California, California
It's calling for ya, baby, don't you know
Girl I need ya in California
If you were here, I'd never let you go
Oh... oh... oh...

All I want more than anything
Is just to have you here to chase these dreams
We'll be together when the world rips us at the seams

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If you were here, I'd never let you go
California, California
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If you were here, I'd never let you go

I'd never let you go
I'd never let you go
I'd never let you go