Yeah

I felt so free Life's a breeze I didn't see What felt like a left hook that knocked me down in three

It's plain to see
But not to me
I can't believe
You played me like a violin from a symphony

And yeah, you turned me over
And yeah, you threw me under
And yeah, you stitched me up
And you, you made a mess, made a mess of me

In California
Was bittersweet
And in the morning
You're next to me

We drank beer
By the sea
"I wanna see ya"
She said to me, rubbing all the sand off her feet

I said
Yeah, you turned me over
Yeah, and you threw me under
And yeah, you stitched me up
And you, you made a mess, made a mess of me

In California
Was bittersweet
And in the morning
You're next to me

I can't stay here
My plane leaves
From California
Where your heart beats

In California
Was bittersweet
And in the morning
You're next to me

I can't stay here
My plane leaves
From California
Where your heart beats
Yeah

You turned me over You stitched me up Tištěnoz pisnicky-akordy cz And made a mess of me Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!