

Outta bed at the crack of noon  
Blare the music and have a swoon  
I can't stop thinkin of your face  
La la lee la lee loo lace

I'm six feet under the Bhodi Tree  
With my crap new-age philosophy  
Diamonds where there once were stars  
I'm sittin in Jayne Mansfeild's car

Yea yea-a I'm independence  
Yea yea-a I'm borderline  
Yea yea-a I'm California  
My minds all screwed and upside down  
But my heart's on overdrive (yea my heart's on overdrive)

I need to take a shower when I look at you  
Ya sting and hurt like a bad tattoo  
I wish you'd change my point of view

I cruise the canyon to get some breeze  
With Hidden Treasures up my sleeve  
I like the light and hate the heat  
But I'll lick the blood right off your street

Yea yea-a I'm cherry cola  
Yea yea-a I'm candy-eyed  
Yea yea-a I'm California  
My mind's all screwed and upside down  
But my heart's on over drive

They all come here to find a scene  
But end up girls on methadrine  
Naked on a TV screen  
The dreams that fall beneath my feet  
Make my footsteps feel so sweet  
But your kisses are my fait accompli

YEA YEA- A  
I'm independence  
Yea-a I'm borderline  
Yea-a I'm California  
My mind's all screwed and upsidedown  
But my heart's on overdrive  
Yea my heart's on overdrive