You always take me by surprise, like when it rains in Californi a.

Yeah, you do.

You got a crazy sense of humour, dry as the sands in Arizona. You know you do.

But I love everything about you, Yeah I love all the little things.

Like when you roll your eyes like a cool new Yorker Driving across the Mason Dixon line, I've gotta smile.

Cause you're warm like a night in a southern summer, Sweet like a taste of California wine. I love crossing your state lines, state lines. State lines.

You can cry like the Mississippi, when we're just watching a mo vie.

It's kinda cute.

You sweep me away like a hurricane, over Louisiana And I let you, yeah.

Cause I love everything about you, Yeah I love all the little things.

Like when you roll your eyes like a cool new Yorker Driving across the Mason Dixon line, I've gotta smile.

Cause you're warm like a night in a southern summer, Sweet like a taste of California wine. I love crossing your state lines, state lines.

And I'm learning everyday, a little bit more and more with ever y state

All the little things.

Like when you roll your eyes like a cool new Yorker Driving across the Mason Dixon line, I've gotta smile.

Cause you're warm like a night in a southern summer, Sweet like a taste of California wine.

I love crossing your state lines, state lines.

Your state lines.

State lines.