It's a 3 day drive - if she drives all night Say's she's leavin' at the crack of dawn Well she might still be lyin' here with me But in her heart she's already gone Already packed up, the altima's gassed up She's done put the map up there on the dash I'm all tore up just tryin' to man up Dammin' these tears up but can't hold 'em back

(Cuz) she's in love with California And that west coast sunshine dream These ain't no holly woods And these hills ain't Beverly Ain't no beaches on these backroads No sunset on the boulevard She's in love with California And breakin' my heart

Got a waitress job waitin' in an ihop
Throw a rock and hit universal city
Got a glamour shot in her hip pocket
Hopin' somebody'll think she's pretty
By this time tomorrow she'll hit Colorado
I'll be drownin' my sorrow in a bottle of beam
Before she hits flagstaff maybe she'll backtrack
But I wouldn't bet that if I was me

(Cuz) she's in love with California And that west coast sunshine dream These ain't no holly woods And these hills ain't Beverly Ain't no beaches on these backroads No sunset on the boulevard She's in love with California And breakin' my heart

She was all mine But now it's go time

She's in love with California
And that west coast sunshine dream
These ain't no holly woods
And these hills ain't Beverly
There ain't no beaches on these backroads
No sunset on the boulevard
She's in love with California
And breakin' my heart
She's in love with California
And breakin' my heart

Oh she's breakin' my heart