

Miss California

Hootie & The Blowfish

Blue jean shorts and a sweater
I didn't know if she was hot or cold
I told her on the day that I met her
I was never gonna let her go
There's a spark in her eyes when she's smiling
Lights a fire in my soul
When she touches me the flames get higher
And it's burning out of control

The years go by
My heart knows I
Miss California
Highway one
Halfway to Hollywood
Miss California
Sunset dipping in the water never looked this good
I just wanna watch her all day
But she comes in and out like a wave
She puts her moonlight lips on my face
And she goes
There she goes
Miss California

Putting Xs on a page counting down the days
Until the summer was gone
Sex on the beach and her older brother's weed
Polaroids and Coppertone

The years go by
My heart knows I
Miss California
Highway one
Halfway to Hollywood
Miss California
Sunset dipping in the water never looked this good
I just wanna watch her all day
But she comes in and out like a wave
She puts her moonlight lips on my face
And she goes
There she goes
Miss California

Oh...
Miss California

Oh...
Miss California
Highway one
Halfway to Hollywood
Miss California
The sunset dipping in the water never looked this good, oh, no
I just wanna watch her all day
She comes in and out like a wave
She puts her moonlight lips on my face
And she goes
There she goes
Miss California...

Oh
She's Miss California
Yeah...
Oh...
Miss California